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THE

VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,

AND

LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

EDITED BY

WILLIAM MAXWELL.

V. 3-4

1850-51

VOL. III.

FOR THE YEAR 1850.

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CONTENTS OF VOLUME III.

X 205396

NO. I.

The Virginia Historical Society,	1
The Report of the Executive Committee,	2
Flattery,	5
Virginia in 1671,	6
Augusta County,	14
The Association in Williamsburg, in 1770,	17
Original Letters,—Samuel Athawes to Edward Ambler—Gen. Washington to Col. Bassett—George Mason to Martin Cockburn,	25
Mr Slaughter's Speech,	29
Indian Relics,	37
Many Books,	41
Colonel William Cabell,	44
Kennedy's Life of Wirt,	46
Dabney's Address,	47
The Mountain Pass,	48
Various Intelligence:—Proceedings of the Virginia Historical Society—Mr. Grigsby's Letter—The General Assembly—First Auditor's Report—The State of Europe,	49
Miscellany:—Literary Minutes. Niobe—Smiles—Walpoliana—Honour,	58
To Readers and Correspondents,	60

NO. II.

Bacon's Rebellion,	61
Augusta County,	75
The Meeting of the Merchants in Williamsburg, in 1770.	79
To the Merchants and Traders in Virginia,	81
A Supplication to Sleep,	83
Original Letters,—Col. George Mason to Col. William Cabell,—Gen. Washington to Samuel Possell, Esq.—Gen. Washington to Mr. Jas. McAlpin,	84
Indian Relics. No. 2.	89
Sergeant Champe,	93
The Temperance Reform,	99
Colonel William Cabell,	107
Leveling Up,	110
The Picture of Virtue,	110
Various Intelligence:—The Launch of the Powhatan—The Washington Monument—The Farewell Address—The Medical College—The General Assembly—The Gold Chain for Mr. Webster—The Death of Mr. Cal-	

ADVERTISEMENT.

In continuing our work another year, we have only to say that we shall pursue the plan which we have heretofore announced, and which, we believe, our readers have generally approved.

Our main object, as we have said, is to collect and diffuse useful and entertaining information relating to the History of our State, (including of course its biography, and other appendages,) from the earliest period to the present time. Our first business, accordingly, is to gather up and give out all the partial memorials, fugitive pieces, and other writings, any where extant, that may serve to recall the "form and pressure" of the ancient Past; and we freely confess that we have a strong affection for this service. At the same time, we must say again, that we are not exactly antiquaries, (as some would have us,) but only lovers of historic lore. We have no thought, certainly, of going out of the warm and sensible world around us, to bury ourselves amidst the rubbish of antiquity—to dote upon dust—or to muse over the mouldering bones, and other precious remains, which may still be found in the old family vault of departed Time. These things, we admit, have their value and their interest in our eyes; but they are by no means



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particularly agreeable to our taste, and we readily leave them to those who have more leisure, and a stronger passion to enjoy them. Our proper business, we take it, is rather with those parts and points of our past history which have been active and effective in producing the present state of things, and which therefore deserve to be remembered and considered by all our citizens.

It is true, we believe with Carlyle, that "the leafy blossoming Present Time springs from the *whole* Past, remembered and unrememberable;" but we are also disposed with him to "distinguish well," as he advises, "between what still reaches to the surface, and is alive and frondent (or frondiferous) for us; and what no longer reaches to the surface, but moulders safe under ground, never to send forth leaves or fruit for mankind any more." The former we shall gather up with zealous care; the latter we shall leave to rest where it lies.

In short, we do not purpose to go out of the Present into the Past, to become resident there, (as antiquaries do,) but we only intend to go back a little to bring up the rear guard of the Past, which has been left too far out of sight in this rapid "march of mind," in order to reinforce and aid the Present in its still onward progress of improvement, and to conspire with it to form and fashion the Future into all those finer shapes and fancies of grace and beauty which, under the care of a wise and gracious Providence, we may fondly hope it will hereafter display. This, we say, is our proper purpose; and in this service we shall trust that many of our friends and fellow-citizens—especially the more intelligent and patriotic among them—will cordially unite with us, and give us all the aid that we may fairly require.

But while we are thus attending more particularly to

the Past, we shall always have an eye to the present and passing scene. We shall, accordingly, look out now and then from the "loop-holes of our retreat," upon the movements of the living age, and endeavor to catch some slight sketches of the volatile picture before us, on the little *camera obscura* at our hand. Without a figure, we shall hope to furnish some occasional notices of current events—or speculations upon them—to serve as hints for the future history of our State. It is true, that with our present scanty space, these notices must be few and brief; but they may still be of some little use, perhaps, for reference hereafter.

We must add, that we purpose also to give our readers, if possible, a little more literary and miscellaneous matter hereafter, than we have done heretofore. We intend, more particularly, to furnish them with some Specimens of Early English Poets, and Leaves from Old Authors—cotemporaries of our fathers at different periods of our history—which we think they may find agreeable, both for illustration and relief. At the same time, we shall continue to favor them with any fair samples of our own writers, both in prose and poetry, that we may be able to obtain; and we hope, in this way, to aid the cause of Polite Letters in our State.

For the rest, we have only to thank our correspondents for their past favors, and to solicit their continued aid. It is true we have a good stock of provisions on hand to furnish our table (of contents) for some time; but we shall still need a constant supply of fresh articles of various sorts, that the tastes of our guests "studious of change," and "pleased with novelty" as well as with antiquity, may "be indulged" and gratified.

THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,
AND
LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

Vol. III.

JANUARY, 1850.

No. I.

THE VIRGINIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE THIRD ANNUAL MEETING.

The Third Annual Meeting of the Virginia Historical Society was held, according to adjournment, in the Hall of the House of Delegates, on Thursday evening, the 10th inst., and was graced by the attendance of a large and brilliant audience—the Governor of the Commonwealth, many members of the General Assembly, gentlemen and ladies, citizens and strangers—assembled on the interesting occasion.

In the absence of the President of the Society, (the Hon. Wm. C. Rives, of Albemarle,) Wm. H. Macfarland, Esq., of this City, one of the Vice-Presidents, presided; and, on taking the chair, made a brief and very appropriate address. After this, Gustavus A. Myers, Esq., a member, in the absence of Conway Robinson, Esq., the Chairman, read the Report of the Executive Committee, showing the progress of the Society during the past year; certainly very honorable to the Board, and very gratifying to all the friends of the cause.

The Secretary, Mr. Maxwell, then read a List of the Books, and other donations which had been received since the last Annual Meeting; and announced the names of the Honorary and Corresponding Members who had been elected during the same period.

Wm. M. Burwell, Esq., of Bedford, now read the Annual Discourse, upon the subject of the True Policy of Virginia, indicated by her past history, and, more particularly, by her present position in relation to the United States,

prompting her to develope all her natural resources in the prosecution of her agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial interests, along with the education of her citizens, and likely to result, as he hoped, in the future prosperity of all her people;—a sensible and suggestive paper, full of just thoughts, embellished with fine fancies, and altogether worthy of the grave and earnest attention with which it was heard.

The Rev. P. Slaughter, of Petersburg, a Corresponding Member of the Society, being present, and duly invited, submitted some remarks relating to his late travels in England, Scotland, and Italy, illustrating the patriotic feelings of a Virginian abroad, and referring to some points in the early annals of our State; which were finely conceived and handsomely expressed; and which were heard accordingly with lively satisfaction by all present.

The Secretary read a Letter from Hugh B. Grigsby, Esq., formerly of Norfolk, but now of Charlotte, a Corresponding Member of the Society, proposing that the Society should immediately proceed to build a suitable House, for the reception of its Library and other treasures; and offering to be one of a hundred gentlemen who should subscribe one hundred dollars each, making the sum of ten thousand dollars, for the object;—which was referred to the Executive Committee.

Mr. Conway, of Fredericksburg, now offered a resolution thanking Mr. Burwell for his able and interesting discourse, and requesting a copy of it for preservation in the archives, and for publication, along with the Proceedings of the Meeting, by the Executive Committee; which was adopted.

Altogether the meeting was one of great interest, and we feel assured that the impressions which it has made upon the minds and hearts of all present, are highly favorable and auspicious to the future prosperity of the cause in which this patriotic Society is so laudably and so successfully engaged.*

* In this short statement we refer of course only to the regular Proceedings of the Meeting, embraced in the order of the evening. There were some other incidents of the occasion,—Mr. Wise's speech, Mr. Lee's handsome reply, &c., which, strictly speaking, were hardly legitimate parts of the performance, and which we have, therefore, not thought it worth while to record.

THE REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

In submitting our Annual Report to the Society at this time, we are happy to congratulate you on what we may fairly call the prosperous state of our affairs.

It is true that owing to the extraordinary engagements of our worthy chairman in a still higher service, and, we regret to add, the want of punctuality in many of our members who have failed to forward their annual contributions, we have not been able to publish the continuation of the *Early Voyages* which we announced in our last report; but, in other respects, we have prosecuted our engagement with good success. For some proof of this fact, we may refer you to the pages of the *Virginia Historical Register*, conducted by our Secretary with our aid and sanction, which has gathered and given to the public some truly valuable contributions to the *Historic Literature* of our State, and some of which, we may say, would never have seen the light but for the existence of our Society and its convenient organ. At the same time, this work has done much, and will do more, to popularise the subjects of the *History and Biography* of our State, and to diffuse a taste for enquiry into these interesting matters among our citizens, which cannot but produce the best results.

We may mention also what our General Agent reports—that during the late summer, he made some rapid excursions into the counties of Powhatan, Albemarle, Prince Edward, Charlotte and Halifax, to invite the co-operation of our fellow-citizens in those parts, and that his overtures were every where received with all the favor which he could have fairly hoped. The result will appear in the gratifying fact that we have received 80 new members into our Society, of whom ten have chosen to become Life Members,

and have thus made a handsome addition of \$500 to our permanent fund. We may add, that we have also received some valuable donations to our Library which will be more particularly mentioned in our Librarian's report; and we have also imported a small parcel of rare and important books from London, which must be of great service to us in the preparation of our future works for the press.

In short, we have done what we could to maintain the cause committed to our care, according to the means put into our hands. With more means our successors will of course be able to do more; and we may trust that those means will not be wanting. The cause in which we are engaged is one which naturally appeals to all the best and finest sensibilities of our nature. It appeals, more particularly, to that patriotic feeling which attaches us to our native land, and all the free and generous institutions which it enshrines in its bosom; and to that noble sentiment which leads us to honor our ancestors, and preserve their sacred memories as at once the ornaments and the muniments of our Commonwealth. It is no wonder, then, that the announcement of it has been, every where, received with such lively demonstrations of approbation and favor as cannot be mistaken. In the just popularity of our engagement, therefore, we may find a sure guarantee for a large ultimate success. In the mean time, however, it is obvious, and recent experience has rather painfully demonstrated, that we cannot prosecute our labors with all that effect which is so desirable on many accounts, without the generous aid of the Legislature, which we have been instructed to invoke, and which, we are persuaded, will not be denied. The unsolicited recommendation of our worthy Governor on this point cannot be disregarded by the honorable bodies which compose our General Assembly, who must share his sentiments, and will, perhaps, anticipate our

application by their own prompt and spontaneous action in the case.

We cannot close this brief statement without adverting, for a moment, to the loss which our Society, as well as the whole community, has sustained in the deaths, during the past year, of two of our honorary members—Benjamin Watkins Leigh, and Chapman Johnson—both alike and almost equally distinguished for virtues, talents, and public services, whose rare and resplendent lustre cannot be extinguished, but must continue to beam brightly about their names for years and generations to come. And we must mention also, with due emotion, the more recent demise of another honorary member,—the venerable Albert Gallatin, of New York, whose early association with our City, and with some of the Fathers of our Commonwealth, he has himself commemorated in a grateful letter preserved in our archives; and whose subsequent conduct and character conspicuously displayed in the councils of our country, and still more fairly perhaps as a private citizen but still a public man, through a long life to a “good old age,” and even down to the day of his death, have crowned his memory with pure and permanent fame.

FLATTERY.

— O thou World, great nurse of flattery,
Why dost thou tip men's tongues with golden words,
And poise their deeds with weight of heavy lead,
That fair performance cannot follow promise?
O that a man might hold the heart's close book,
And choke the lavish tongue, when it doth utter
The breath of falsehood, not character'd there!—

Old Play.

VIRGINIA IN 1671.

Enquiries to the Governor of Virginia, submitted by the Lords Commissioners of Foreign Plantations, with the Governor's Answers to each distinct head.

[We copy this paper from Hening's Statutes at Large, vol. 2nd, p. 511, for convenient reference, and for the sake of the important and interesting information it contains. "These enquiries," says Mr. H., "were propounded in the year 1670. and received their answers in 1671, while Sir William Berkeley was Governor of Virginia. A more correct statistical account of Virginia at that period, cannot, perhaps, any where be found. The answers appear to have been given with great candor, and were from a man well versed in every thing relating to the country, having been for many years governor."]

1. What councils, assemblies, and courts of judicature are within your government, and of what nature and kind?

Answer. There is a governor and sixteen counsellors, who have from his sacred majestie, a commission of *Oyer and Terminer*, who judge and determine all causes that are above fifteen pound sterling; for what is under, there are particular courts in every county, which are twenty in number. Every year, at least the assembly is called, before whom lye appeals, and this assembly is composed of two burgesses out of every county. These lay the necessary taxes, as the necessity of the war with the Indians, or their exigencies require.

2. What courts of judicature are within your government relating to the admiralty?

Answer. In twenty eight yeares there has never been one prize brought into the country; so that there is no need for a particular court for that concern.

3. Where the legislative and executive powers of your government are seated?

Answer. In the governor, council and assembly, and officers substituted by them.

4. What statute laws and ordinances are now made and in force?

Answer. The secretary of this country every year sends to the lord chancellor, or one of the principal secretaries, what laws are yearly made; which for the most part concern only our own private exigencies; for, contrary to the laws of England, we never did, nor dare make any, only this, that no sale of land is good and legal, unless within three months after the conveyance it be recorded in the general court, or county courts.

5. What number of horse and foot are within your government, and whether they be trained bands or standing forces?

Answer. All our freemen are bound to be trained every month in their particular counties, which we suppose, and do not much mistake in the calculation, are near eight thousand horse: there are more, but it is too chargeable for poor people, as wee are, to exercise them.

6. What castles and fforts are within your government, and how situated, as also what stores and provisions they are furnished withall?

Answer. There are five fforts in the country, two in James river and one in the three other rivers of York, Rapahannock and Potomeck; but God knows we have neither skill or ability to make or maintain them; for there is not, nor, as far as my enquiry can reach, ever was one ingenier in the country, so that we are at continual charge to repair unskilfull and inartificial buildings of that nature. There is not above thirty great and serviceable guns; this we

yearly supply with powder and shot as far as our utmost abilities will permit us.

7. What number of privateers do frequent your coasts and neighbouring seas; what their burthens are; the number of their men and guns, and the names of their commanders?

Answer. None to our knowledge, since the late Dutch war.

8. What is the strength of your bordering neighbours, be they Indians or others, by sea and land; what correspondence do you keep with your neighbours?

Answer. We have no Europeans seated nearer to us than St. Christophers or Mexico that we know of, except some few french that are beyond New England. The Indians, our neighbours are absolutely subjected, so that there is no fear of them. As for correspondence, we have none with any European strangers; nor is there a possibility to have it with our own nation further than our traffick concerns.

9. What arms, ammunition and stores did you find upon the place, or have been sent you since, upon his majestyes account; when received; how employed; what quantity of them is there remaining, and where?

Answer. When I came into the country, I found one only ruinated ffort, with eight great guns, most unserviceable, and all dismounted but four, situated in a most unhealthy place, and where, if an enemy knew the soundings, he could keep out of the danger of the best guns in Europe. His majesty, in the time of the Dutch warr, sent us thirty great guns, most of which were lost in the ship that brought them. Before, or since this, we never had one great or small gun sent us, since my coming hither; nor, I believe, in twenty years before. All that have been

sent by his sacred majesty, are still in the country, with a few more we lately bought.

10. What monies have been paid or appointed to be paid by his majesty, or levied within your government for and towards the buying of armes or making or maintaining of any ffortifications or castles, and how have the said monies been expended?

Answer. Besides those guns I mentioned, we never had any monies of his majesty towards the buying of ammunition or building of fforts. What monies can be spared out of the publick revenue, we yearly lay out in ammunition.

11. What are the boundaries and contents of the land, within your government?

Answer. As for the boundaries of our land, it was once great, ten degrees in latitude, but now it has pleased his majesty to confine us to halfe a degree. Knowingly, I speak this. Pray God it may be for his majesty's service, but I much fear the contrary.

12. What commodities are there of the production, growth and manufacture of your plantation; and particularly, what materials are there already growing, or may be produced for shipping in the same?

Answer. Commodities of the growth of our country, we never had any but tobacco, which in this yet is considerable, that it yields his majesty a great revenue; but of late, we have begun to make silk, and so many mulberry trees are planted, and planting, that if we had skilfull men from Naples or Sicily to teach us the art of making it perfectly, in less than half an age, we should make as much silk in an year as England did yearly expend three score years since; but now we hear it is grown to a greater excess, and more common and vulgar usage. Now, for shipping, we have admirable masts and very good oaks; but for iron

ore I dare not say there is sufficient to keep one iron mill going for seven years.

13. Whether salt-petre is or may be produced within your plantation, and if so, at what rate may it be delivered in England?

Answer. Salt-petre, we know of none in the country.

14. What rivers, harbours or roads are there in or about your plantation and government, and of what depth and soundings are they?

Answer. Rivers, we have four, as I named before, all able, safely and severally to bear an harbour a thousand ships of the greatest burthen.

15. What number of planters, servants and slaves; and how many parishes are there in your plantation?

Answer. We suppose, and I am very sure we do not much miscount, that there is in Virginia above forty thousand persons, men, women and children, and of which there are two thousand *black slaves*, six thousand *christian servants*, for a short time, the rest are born in the country or have come in to settle and seat, in bettering their condition in a growing country.

16. What number of English, Scots or Irish have for these seven yeares last past come yearly to plant and inhabit within your government, as also what *blacks* or *slaves* have been brought in within the said time?

Answer. Yearly, we suppose there comes in, of servants, about fifteen hundred, of which, most are English, few Scotch, and fewer Irish, and not above two or three ships of negroes in seven years.

17. What number of people have yearly died, within your plantation and government for these seven years last past, both whites and blacks?

Answer. All new plantations are, for an age or two, unhealthy, 'till they are thoroughly cleared of wood; but un-

less we had a particular register office, for the denoting of all that died, I cannot give a particular answer to this query, only this I can say, that there is not often unseasoned hands (as we term them) that die now, whereas heretofore not one of five escaped the first year.

18. What number of ships do trade yearly to and from your plantation, and of what burthen are they?

Answer. English ships, near eighty come out of England and Ireland every year for tobacco; few New England ketches; but of our own, we never yet had more than two at one time, and those not more than twenty tuns burthen.

19. What obstructions do you find to the improvement of the trade and navigation of the plantations within your government?

Answer. Mighty and destructive, by that severe act of parliament which excludes us the having any commerce with any nation in Europe but our own, so that we cannot add to our plantation any commodity that grows out of it, as olive trees, cotton or vines. Besides this, we cannot procure any skilfull men for one now hopefull commodity, silk; for it is not lawfull for us to carry a pipe stave, or a barrel of corn to any place in Europe out of the king's dominions. If this were for his majesty's service or the good of his subjects, we should not repine, whatever our sufferings are for it; but on my soul, it is the contrary for both. And this is the cause why no small or great vessells are built here; for we are most obedient to all laws, whilst the New England men break through, and men trade to any place that their interest lead them.

20. What advantages or improvements do you observe that may be gained to your trade and navigation?

Answer. None, unless we had liberty to transport our pipe staves, timber and corn to other places besides the king's dominions.

21. What rates and duties are charged and payable upon any goods exported out of your plantation, whither of your own growth or manufacture, or otherwise, as also upon goods imported?

Answer. No goods, either exported or imported, pay any the least duties here, only two shillings the hogshead on tobacco exported, which is to defray all public charges; and this year we could not get an account of more than fifteen thousand hogsheads, out of which the king allows me a thousand* yearly, with which I must maintain the port of my place, and one hundred intervening charges that cannot be put to public account. And I can knowingly affirm, that there is no government of ten years settlement, but has thrice as much allowed him. But I am supported by my hopes, that his gracious majesty will one day consider me.

22. What revenues doe or may arise to his majesty within your government, and of what nature is it; by whom is the same collected, and how answered and accounted to his majesty?

Answer. There is no revenue arising to his majesty but out of the quit-rents; and this he hath given away to a deserving servant, Col. Henry Norwood.

23. What course is taken about the instructing the people, within your government in the christian religion; and what provision is there made for the paying of your ministry?

Answer. The same course that is taken in England out of towns; every man according to his ability instructing his children. We have forty eight parishes, and our ministers are well paid, and by my consent should be better if *they would pray oftener and preach less.* But of all other

* He Means £1000 sterling money; which was the stated salary of the governor.

commodities, so of this, *the worst are sent us*, and we had few that we could boast of, since the persicution in *Crown-well's* tyranny drove divers worthy men hither. But, I thank God, *there are no free schools nor printing*, and I hope we shall not have these hundred years; for *learning* has brought disobedience, and heresy, and sects into the world, and *printing* has divulged them, and libels against the best government. God keep us from both!

* Mr. Hening adds a note to his copy of this paper which we shall also append to ours as follows: "Nothing can display in stronger colors the execrable policy of the British government, in relation to the colonies, than the sentiments uttered by Sir William Berkeley, in his answer to the last interrogatory. These were, doubtless, his genuine sentiments, which recommended him so highly to the favor of the crown, that he was continued governor of Virginia from 1644 to 1677, a period of *thirty-six* years, if we except the short interval of the common-wealth, and a few occasional times of absence from his government, on visits to England. The more profoundly ignorant the colonists could be kept, the better subjects they were for slavery. None but tyrants dread the diffusion of knowledge and the liberty of the press.

The same hostility to the introduction of *printing* which was manifested by Sir William Berkeley, was shewn by Lord Culpeper, who was governor of Virginia in 1682, only *seven years* after these principles were avowed by Sir William Berkeley. It will be seen by the following extract, which is from a MS. of unquestionable authority, that at the last mentioned date, a printer had actually commenced his business in Virginia, but was prohibited by the governor and counsel from *printing any thing*, till the king's pleasure should be known, which, it may be presumed was very tardily communicated, as the first evidence of printing thereafter in Virginia was on the revised laws contained in the edition of 1733.

"February 21st, 1682, John Buckner called before the Lord Culpeper and his council for printing the laws of 1680, without his excellency's licence, and he and the printer ordered to enter into bond in 1690 *not to print any thing* thereafter, until his majesty's pleasure should be known." (*Bound Ms. pa. 495.*)

AUGUSTA COUNTY.

SCRAPS FROM THE RECORDS.

Whatever serves to illustrate the character and customs of the people of a past generation is interesting, and especially so, to their descendants, or successors. The early records of Augusta County furnish many passages of this description, some of which we propose to publish. Some of them are interesting as items of history, derived from a source which entitles them to entire credit, and not founded on vague tradition; and others are curious as exhibiting the simplicity of the times—the sternness with which laws, apparently the most severe, were executed—and the great changes which have taken place in our County in the course of a century.

The first Court was held in this County on the 9th day of December, 1745. The Magistrates were John Lewis, Hugh Thompson, Robert Cunningham, James Kerr and Adam Dickenson. John Patton was the first Sheriff. John Madison, father of the late Bishop Madison of the Episcopal Church, was appointed Clerk by commission under the hand and seal of Thomas Nelson, Secretary of Virginia.—William Russell, James Porteus, Gabriel Jones, John Quinn and Thomas Chew, qualified as Attorneys. On the second day of the Court, a commission, under the hand of William Dawson, President of William and Mary College, was read, appointing Thomas Lewis surveyor. “James Patton, Sheriff, moved the Court to be informed how he was to secure his prisoners, as well debtors as criminals, there being no prison: Whereupon, the Court ordered the Sheriff to summon a sufficient guard, and to pay them out

of the next County levy ; and also, that he provide shackles, bolts, handcuffs, &c." A committee was appointed "to agree with workmen to repair the court-house, build a prison, and erect stocks." Thus all the "means and appliances" being provided for the administration of justice and the punishment of offenders, the Court set to work to do their duty ; and they did it sometimes with, what would now be called, a vengeance.

Feb. 10, 1746.—It was "ordered that the Sheriff take William Linwell into custody, and that he be fined five shillings for being drunk." Feb. 11th.—"The Court being informed that James McClune hath spoke treasonable words, it is ordered that the Sheriff bring him before the Court to answer the same."

The following order throws some light upon the habits of the lawyers of that day. We presume it has never been rescinded : Feb. 12th.—"Ordered that any attorney interrupting another at the bar, or speaking when he is not employed, forfeit five shillings." "Ordered that William Smith pay five shillings for being drunk." —That seems to have been the regular charge for the privilege.

Feb. 19th.—The claims of fourteen persons for losses sustained by the Indians were proved in Court, and ordered to be certified to the General Assembly for allowance. These losses were, no doubt, sustained the previous year, when the Shawnees made an inroad upon the settlers. A battle was fought between them and a company of men under Capt. McDowell, in which the whites were worsted—the Captain and a number of his men being killed.

March 10th.—The following rate for ordinaries was adopted, viz : A hot diet well dressed, 9d ; a cold, ditto, 6d ; lodging, with clean sheets, 3d, (how much with *unclean* is not stated ;) stabling and fodder a night, 6d ; rum, the gallon, 9s ; whiskey, the gallon, 6s ; claret, the quart, 5s.

April 15th.—“John Nicholas, gentleman, deputy attorney of this County, having refused to officiate, the Court do recommend Gabriel Jones, gentleman, to his Honor the Governor, as a fit person to transact his Majesty’s affairs in this county.”

May, 1746.—“John Preston came into Court and prayed leave to prove his importation, which was granted him : and thereupon he made oath that, at his own charge, he had imported himself, Elizabeth his wife, William his son, and Lettica and Ann his daughters, immediately from Ireland into this colony, and that this is the first time of proving his said right, in order to partake of his Majesty’s bounty for taking up land.” At the same Court it was “ordered that Edward Boyle for damning the Court and swearing four oaths in their presence, be put in the stocks for two hours and be fined twenty shillings.”

May 21st, 1747.—George Wythe, the celebrated lawyer and signer of the Declaration of Independence, qualified to practice as an attorney in this Court. The Grand Jury presented five persons as swearers and two for Sabbath-breaking.

May 20th, 1748.—“On the motion of Matthew Lyle, yts ordered to be certified, that they have built a Presbyterian Meeting-house at a place known by the name of Timber Ridge ; another at New Providence ; and another at a place known by the name of Falling Spring.” Dissenters were permitted to worship only at certain authorized places.

May 17th, 1749.—“Jacob Castle being accused by the oath of Adam Harmon for threatening to *goe* over to and be aiding and assisting to the French against his Majesty’s forces, as appears by precept under the hand of John Buchanan and George Robinson, gentlemen, its ordered that the Sheriff take the said Castle into custody.”

Gabriel Jones, whose name has occurred several times,

was the first, and for a long time, the only lawyer that lived in this region of country.—He was, therefore, emphatically *the lawyer*. He lived near Port Republic, and the road he travelled to Court is still known as the Lawyer's road. An incident, which is said to have occurred at a period much later than any of the preceding dates, is related to show the extent of his influence. He was once engaged in a case and had Judge Holmes, then a young man, as opposing counsel. The Judge was mischievous and witty, and contrived to get the old gentleman in a furious passion, when he became very profane. After bearing with him for some time, the Court consulted together to determine what should be done. To think of punishing lawyer Jones was altogether out of the question; so the presiding Justice gravely gave in this wise decision:—"That if Mister Holmes did not quit worrying Mister Jones and making him curse and swear so, he should be sent to jail."

J. A. W.

Staunton.

THE ASSOCIATION IN WILLIAMSBURG, IN 1770.

[We copy the following paper from the *Virginia Gazette* of June 23rd, 1770, (an odd number that we happen to have,) and cannot doubt that it will be read with lively interest, as furnishing a fine illustration of the old Virginia spirit of that day. Our colonial fathers could not lawfully forbid or prevent the importation of British or foreign goods, but they could abstain from importing, or using them after they were brought into the country; and they were ready to suffer any inconvenience, in order to maintain their true constitutional rights and liberties as British freemen, against the arbitrary acts of the British Parliament.

intended and calculated to circumvent them. It will be observed that the most eminent names of Virginia are among the signatures to the paper.

The proceedings of the company at the Old Raleigh, which we add from the same source, are in proper keeping with the spirit of the Association; and the toasts and sentiments drunk on the occasion are manifestly in good taste, and such as must have given a new relish to their wine.]

The ASSOCIATION entered into last Friday, the 22nd instant, by the Gentlemen of the House of Burgesses, and the Body of Merchants, assembled in this city.

WE his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects of Virginia, declaring our inviolable and unshaken fidelity and attachment to our gracious sovereign, our affection for all our fellow subjects of *Great Britain*, and our firm determination to support, at the hazard of our lives and fortunes, the laws, the peace, and good order of government in this colony; but at the same time affected with great and just apprehensions of the fatal consequences certainly to follow from the arbitrary imposition of taxes on the people of *America*, for the purpose of raising a revenue from them, without the consent of their representatives; and as we consider it to be the indispensable duty of every virtuous member of society to prevent the ruin, and promote the happiness, of his country, by every lawful means, although in the prosecution of such a laudable and necessary design some unhappy consequences may be derived to many innocent fellow subjects, whom we wish not to injure, and who we hope will impute our conduct to the real necessity of our affairs: Influenced by these reasons, we do most earnestly recommend this our association to the serious attention of all Gentlemen merchants, traders, and other inhabitants of this colony, not doubting but they will readily and cordially accede thereto. And at the same time we, and every of us, do most solemnly oblige ourselves, upon our word and honor, to promote the welfare and commercial interests of all those truly worthy merchants, traders, and others, inhabitants of this colony, who shall hereafter

conform to the spirit of this association ; but that we will upon all occasions, and at all times hereafter, avoid purchasing any commodity or article of goods whatsoever from any importer or seller of *British* merchandise or *European* goods, whom we may know or believe, in violation of the essential interests of this colony, to have preferred their own private emolument, by importing or selling articles prohibited by this association, to the destruction of the dearest rights of the people of this colony. And for the more effectual discovery of such defaulters, it is resolved,

That a committee of five be chosen in every county, by the majority of associators in each county, who, or any three of them, are hereby authorized to publish the names of such signers of the association as shall violate their agreement ; and when there shall be an importation of goods into any county, such committee, or any three of them, are empowered to convene themselves, and in a civil manner apply to the merchant or importers concerned and desire to see the invoices and papers respecting such importation, and if they find any goods therein contrary to the association to let the importers know that it is the opinion and request of the country that such goods shall not be opened or stored, but reshipped to the place from whence they came : And in case of refusal, without any manner of violence, inform them of the consequences, and proceed to publish an account of their conduct.

Secondly. That we the subscribers, as well by our own example as all other legal ways and means in our power, will promote and encourage industry and frugality, and discourage all manner of luxury and extravagance.

Thirdly. That we will not hereafter, directly or indirectly, import, or cause to be imported, from *Great Britain*, any of the goods hereafter enumerated, either for sale or for our own use ; to wit, spirits, cider, perry, beer, ale, porter, malt, pease, beef, fish, butter, cheese, tallow, candles, fruit, pickles, confectionary, chairs, tables, looking glasses, carriages, joiners work, and cabinet work of all sorts, riband, *India* goods of all sorts (except spices) calico of more than 3s. sterling per yard, upholstery (by which is meant paper hangings, beds ready made, furniture for beds, and carpeting) watches, clocks, silversmiths work of all sorts, silks of all sorts (except womens bonnets and hats, sewing silk, and netting silk) cotton stuffs of more than 3s. sterling per

yard, linens of more than 2s. sterling per yard (extra *Irish* linens) gauze, lawns, cambric of more than 6s. sterling per yard, woollen and worsted stuffs of all sorts of more than 2s. sterling per yard, broadcloths of more than 8s. sterling per yard, narrow cloths of all kinds of more than 4s. sterling per yard, not less than 7-8ths yard wide, hats of greater value than 10s. sterling, stockings of more than 36s. sterling per dozen, shoes of more than 5s. sterling per pair, boots, faddles, mens exceeding 25s. and womens exceeding 40s. sterling, exclusive of bridles, which are allowed, portmanteaus, saddle bags, and all other manufactured leather, neither oil or painters colours, if both, or either of them, be subject to any duty after the 1st of *December* next. And that we will not import, or cause to be imported, any horses, nor purchase those which may be imported by others, after the 1st of *November* next.

Fourthly. That we will not import or bring into the colony, or cause to be imported or brought into the colony, either by sea or land, any slaves, or make sale of any upon commission, or purchase any slave or slaves that may be imported by others, after the 1st day of *November* next, unless the same have been twelve months upon the continent.

Fifthly. That we will not import any wines, on which a duty is laid by act of Parliament for the purpose of raising a revenue in *America*, or purchase such as may be imported by others, after the 1st day of *September* next.

Sixthly. That no wine be imported by any of the subscribers, or other person, from any of the colonies on this continent, or any other place, from the time of signing this association, contrary to the terms thereof.

Seventhly. That all such goods as may or shall be imported into this colony, in consequence of their having been rejected by the association committees in any of our sister colonies, shall not be purchased by any associator; but that we will exert every lawful means in our power absolutely to prevent the sale of all such goods, and to cause the same to be exported as quickly as possible.

Eighthly. That we will not receive from *Great Britain*, or make sale of, upon commission, any of the articles above excepted to, after the first day of *September* next, nor any of those articles which may have been really and *bona fide* ordered by us, after the 25th of *December* next.

Ninthly. That we will not receive into our custody, make

sale of, or become chargeable with, any of the articles aforementioned, that may be ordered after the 15th of *June* instant, nor give orders for any from this time; and that in all orders which any of us may hereafter send to *Great Britain* we will expressly direct and request our correspondents not to ship us any of the articles before excepted, and if any such goods are shipped contrary to the tenour of this agreement we will refuse to take the same, or make ourselves chargeable therewith.

Provided nevertheless, that such goods as are already on hand, or may be imported according to the true intent and meaning of this association, may be continued for sale.

Tenthly. That a committee of merchants, to be named by their own body, when called together by their Chairman, be appointed to take under their consideration the general state of the trade in this colony, and report to the association, at their next meeting, a list of such other manufactures of *Great Britain*, or commodities of any kind whatever, now imported, as may reasonably, and with benefit to the colony, be excepted to.

Eleventhly. That we do hereby engage ourselves, by those most sacred ties of honour and love to our country, that we will not, either upon the goods which we have already upon hand or may hereafter import within the true meaning of this association, make any advance in price, with a view to profit by the restrictions hereby laid on the trade of this colony.

Twelfthly. That we will not at any time hereafter, directly or indirectly, import, or cause to be imported, or purchase from any person who shall import, any merchandise or manufactures exported from *Great Britain*, which are, or hereafter shall be taxed by act of Parliament for the purposes of raising a revenue in America.

Resolved, that a meeting of the associators shall be called at the discretion of the Moderator, or at the request of twenty members of the association, signified to him in writing; and in case of the death of the present Moderator, the next person subscribing hereto be considered as Moderator, and act as such until the next general meeting.

Lastly. That these resolves shall be binding on all and each of the subscribers, who do hereby, each and every person for himself, agree that he will strictly and firmly adhere to and abide by every article of this association from

the time of his signing the same until the act of Paliament which imposes a duty on tea, paper, glass, and painters colours, be totally repealed, or until a general meeting of one hundred associators, after one month's publick notice, shall determine otherwise, the twelfth article of this agreement still and for ever continuing in force until the contrary be declared by a general meeting of the signers of this association.

Signed in *Williamsburg*, this 22d of *June*, 1770.

Peyton Randolph, Moderator,
 Andrew Sprowle, Chairman of
 the Trade,
 Ro. C. Nicholas,
 Richard Bland,
 Edmund Pendleton,
 Archibald Cary,
 Richard Henry Lee,
 Henry Lee,
 Charles Carter, Corotoman,
 Thomas Jefferson,
 Severn Eyre,
 Thomas Whiting,
 Edward Hack Moseley, jun.
 George Washington,
 Burwell Bassett,
 Spencer M. Ball,
 James Walker,
 Edward Osborne,
 Southy Simpson,
 Richard Lee,
 John Alexander,
 John Burton,
 William Clayton,
 Richard Randolph,
 Benjamin Harrison,
 P. Carrington,
 James Pride,
 William Acrill,
 Peter Poythress,
 James Mercer,
 N. Edwards, jun.
 Richard Adams,
 Thomas Newton, jun.
 Francis Peyton,
 Thomas Barber,
 Lewis Burwell,

Richard Mitchell,
 Cornelius Thomas,
 James Dennistone,
 William Snodgrass,
 Benjamin Baker,
 Patrick Coutts,
 Neill Campbell,
 John Donelson,
 Neil M'Coull,
 Thomas Jett,
 Samuel Kerr,
 James Robinson,
 Archibald Ritchie,
 Samuel Eskredge,
 Thomas Smith,
 James Edmondson,
 Anthony Walke,
 John Wilson, of Augusta,
 George Logan,
 John Hutchings,
 W. Lyne,
 Edward Ker,
 Alexander Trent,
 John Talbott,
 Josph Cabell,
 Gardner Fleming,
 Samuel Harwood,
 Humphrey Roberts,
 Thomas M. Randolph,
 Robert Wormeley Carter,
 Jerman Baker,
 John Gilchrist,
 James Archdeacon,
 Robert Donald,
 James McDowall,
 Alexander Baine,
 John Smith,

James Cocke,
Richard Baker,
Benjamin Howard,
R. Rutherford,
Archibald Campbell,
James Balfour,
W. Cabell, jun.
Daniel Barraud,
James Mills,
David Jameson,
Charles Duncan,
John Wayles,
James Bell,
Thomas Adams,
Henry Taylor,
Alexander Shaw,
John Banister,
Thomas Bailey,
William Robinson,
James Wood,
Bolling Stark,
Thomas Pettus,
John Woodson,
Henry Field, jun.
William Roane,
Wilson Miles Cary,
John Blair,
James Wallace,
James Donald,
Thomas Nelson, jun.
Robert Gilmer,
George Riddell,
John Bland,
Robert Miller,
Francis Lightfoot Lee,
Meriwether Smith,
Ro. Munford, Mecklenburg,
Roger Atkinson,
J. H. Norton,
Lewis Burwell, of Gloucester,
Abraham Hite,
James Parker,
Edward Brisbane,
James Baird,
Neil Buchanan,
Archibald Buchanan,
Andrew Mackie,
Thomas Everard,

Purdie & Dixon,
James Buchanan,
Thomas Scott,
Alexander Banks,
John Johnson,
Archibald Govan,
Hugh M'Mekin,
Foushee Tebbs,
Archibald M'Call,
Daniel Hutchings,
Henry Morse,
Nathaniel Terry,
Isaac Read,
William Rind,
Benjamin Harrison, jun.
Josiah Granbery,
James Robb,
Neil Jamieson,
Walter Peter.
Robert Crooks,
John Winn,
John Esdale,
Nathaniel Lyttleton Savage,
Jacob Wray,
John Fisher,
Hartwell Cocke,
Edwin Gray,
Daniel M'Callum,
George Purdie,
Patrick Ramsay,
Walter Boyd,
John Tabb,
Richard Booker,
John Page, jun.
Robert Andrews,
John Tayloe Corbin,
John Tazewell,
John Prentis,
William Holt,
John Greenhow,
Haldenby Dixon,
William Russell,
Thomas Hornsby,
John Taylor,
James Henderson,
James Gilchrist,
Thomas Price.

After signing the association, the whole company, preceded by the Moderator, and the Chairman of the Trade, walked in procession from the Capitol to the Raleigh tavern, where the following loyal and patriotick toasts were drank :

The King.

The Queen and Royal Family.

The Governor of Virginia.

The Speaker of the House of Burgesses.

The Moderator, and all patriotick associators.

The Chairman, and those worthy Gentlemen of the Trade who so nobly sacrificed their private interest in the cause of publick liberty.

British liberty in America.

Daniel Dulany, Esq.

The Pennsylvania Farmer.

The Duke of Richmond.

Lord Chatham.

Lord Camden.

Lord Shelburne.

The worthy British merchants who joined in the petitions to Parliament for redress of American grievances.

May the efforts of Virginia, joined with her sister colonies, in the cause of liberty, be crowned with success.

May the — of Athens, the — of Rome, and the — of Great Britain, be united in every American breast.

May the Rose flourish, the Thistle grow, and the Harp be tuned to the cause of American liberty.

RESOLVED,

THAT twelve copies of the association now agreed to be printed by the Moderator, in order to recommend and procure the same to be signed in the respective counties; and the persons so appointed shall, within two months, fix on a time and place in each county for the associates therein to assemble, and proceed to the choice of five persons to be a committee for supervising the importation or purchase of goods contrary to the terms of the association, as is therein required. And notice of such time and place shall be published at the courthouse, and each church, in the county. And the names of the persons so chosen, with the names of the associators in the county, shall be by the said Burgesses, or other persons, immediately transmitted to Mr. Moderator. And that a copy of this resolve be forthwith published in the Virginia Gazette.

ORIGINAL LETTERS.

SAMUEL ATHAWES TO EDWARD AMBLER.

[This letter is a copy of the original, which has been very politely communicated to us by John P. Ambler, Esq., of Jaquelin Hall, Orange county, who writes: "Enclosed you will find a letter from Samuel Athawes, Esq., of London, introducing Lord Botetourt to my grand-father, Edward Ambler, Esq., then residing at James Town.

This letter with a great many others, including title deeds, &c., was removed for safe-keeping when the Revolutionary War broke out, from James Town to an estate which my grand-father owned in Hanover county, called "The Cottage," where it remained for half a century. It has ever since been in my possession either at Glen Ambler, or Jaquelin Hall."]

LONDON, 17TH AUGUST, 1768.

Dear Sir,—Lord Bottetourt, a Peer of the Realm, and one of his Majestys Bed Chamber, being appointed Gov'r of Virg'a in the room of Sr. Jeffrey Amherst, and being on his Departure in the Rippon Man of War w'ch I expect will Sail in a few days, I cannot help addressing you by him. His Lordship has the Character here, and from what I have seen seems to deserve it, of a Good humour'd Sensible and Candid Man, and I trust will make himself very Acceptable to the Colony. My Name hav'g been ment'd to his Lordship, and Conceiving it might be advantageous to my Friends as well as himself for me to be known to him, I waited upon his Lordship, and it is not only with his Permission but with his Approbation that I now ment'd you to him, not doubting but you will readily shew him every Civility in your power as he seems perfectly dispos'd, as far as in him lies, to give satisfaction to Individuals, and promote the General Welfare and prosperity of the Colony.

I shall esteem it a favour if you wou'd lose no time in paying your Congratulatory Compliments to him on his Arrival. Wishing perfect unanimity and Concord may prevail during his administration,

I remain w'th Great regard,

Dear Sir, Your M't Obed't Serv't,

SAM'L ATHAWES.

To EDW'D AMBLER Esq'r in James Town Virginia.

GENERAL WASHINGTON TO COL. BASSETT.

[We are indebted to H. A. Claiborne, Esq., of this city, for the following copy of a Letter from General Washington to Colonel Burwell Bassett, of Eltham, in New Kent county; the original of which is in his possession.]

CAMBRIDGE, 28TH FEB., 1776.

Dear Sir,—It was with great pleasure I received your favor of the 27th ult., thereby learning that all our friends at Eltham are well.

I thank you heartily for the attention you have kindly paid to my landed affairs on the Ohio, my interest in which I shall be more careful of, as in the worst event, they will serve for an asylum.

Few things of importance have occurred here of late, and to trouble you with my own difficulties and the distresses which occur for want of such articles as are necessary in military operations, can answer no good purpose, and therefore I shall decline it.

We are preparing to take possession of a post (which I hope to do in a few days, if we can get provided with the means) which will, it is generally thought, bring on a rum-pus between us and the enemy,—but whether it will or not, time only can shew. It is believed by many, that the troops

are preparing for a removal from Boston—it being certain that they are watering and fitting up their vessels—for the reception of the crew, and have actually put some of their heavy ordnance on board; but whether this is for deception or to prepare against orders that may arrive, I know not.

Mrs. Washington says that she has wrote all the news she could get, (and ladies you know are never at a loss,) to Mrs. Bassett—to her letter therefore I refer you, and with sincere regard for her—the children—Mr. and Mrs. Dandridge, &c. I remain, with every sentiment of esteem and affection,

Dear Sir,

Your most ob'd't and obliged,

G. WASHINGTON.

GEORGE MASON TO MARTIN COCKBURN.

[We copy this letter from the Alexandria Gazette, where it appears with a statement that the original is in the Alexandria Museum, and was presented to it for preservation, by the late R. J. Taylor of that city.]

WILLIAMSBURG, MAY 26TH, 1774.

Dear Sir,—I arrived here on Sunday morning last, but found every body's attention so entirely engrossed by the Boston affair, that I have as yet done nothing respecting my charter-rights and, I am afraid, shall not this week.

A dissolution of the House of Burgesses is generally expected; but I think will not happen before the House has gone through the public business, which will be late in June.

Whatever resolves or measures are intended for the preservation of our rights and liberties, will be reserved for the conclusion of the session. Matters of that sort here are conducted and prepared with a great deal of privacy, and by very few members; of whom Patrick Henry is the principal.

At the request of the gentlemen concerned, I have spent an evening with them upon the subject, where I had an opportunity of conversing with Mr. Henry, and knowing his sentiments; as well as hearing him speak in the house since, on different occasions. He is by far the most powerful speaker I ever heard. Every word he says not only engages but commands the attention; and your passions are no longer your own when he addresses them. But his eloquence is the smallest part of his merit. He is in my opinion the first man upon this continent, as well in abilities as public virtues, and had he lived in Rome about the time of the first Punic war, when the Roman people had arrived at their meridian glory, and their virtue not tarnished, Mr. Henry's talents must have put him at the head of that glorious Commonwealth.

Inclosed you have the Boston Trade Act, and a resolve of our House of Burgesses. You will observe it is confined to the members of their own House: but they would wish to see the example followed through the country; for which purpose the members, at their own private expense, are sending expresses with the resolve to their respective counties. Mr. Massey will receive a copy of the resolve from Col. Washington; and should a day of prayer and fasting be appointed in our county, please to tell my dear little family that I charge them to pay strict attention to it, and that I desire my three eldest sons, and my two eldest daughters, may attend church in mourning, if they have it, as I believe they have.

I begin to grow heartily tired of this town and hope to be able to leave it some time next week, but of this, I can't yet be certain. I beg to be tenderly remembered to my children, and am, with my compliments to my cousins and yourself,

Dear Sir,

Your affectionate and obedient servant,

G. MASON.

To MR. COCKBURN.

MR. SLAUGHTER'S SPEECH.

[We are indebted to the Rev. P. Slaughter, of Petersburg, for the following sketch of the substance of his Speech before the Virginia Historical Society, at the late Annual Meeting, on the evening of the 10th inst., and only regret that we cannot publish the handsome manner of the speaker, and the sympathetic favor of the audience, along with it, to enhance its effect.]

Mr. President,—I am glad of an opportunity of making my acknowledgments for the honor you have done me in appointing me a Corresponding Member of your society. The acceptance of this office has placed me under an obligation to contribute, occasionally, to the advancement of the objects of your interesting institution. The gentleman who called me out, has been pleased to allude to my late visit to Europe. His allusion may, perhaps, justify me in making some little incidents of travel, in themselves of no value, the subject of a brief address.

I regret, sir, that the duties growing out of the circumstances under which I went abroad, did not allow me leisure

for exploring the sources of intelligence which were kindly thrown open to me by British hospitality. I therefore should not have presumed to have responded to the call which has been made upon me, but that I have a chord in my bosom that vibrates at the name of Virginia, like the strings of a harp at the breathings of the wind, and it is only with the hope that the hearts of the Virginians here present can be moved by the same touch, that I have ventured to answer the appeal, when I have really no important matter to communicate.

In the Spring of 1849, I set out, in company with some gallant young Virginians and other Americans, to make the tour of Europe, and never (I may be excused for saying) did a party cross the Atlantic who more thoroughly exemplified the sentiment *coelum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt*. It is only this morning, sir, that I read in the Historical Register a sentiment to which I most heartily subscribe. The idea is, that the Creator has implanted in our bosoms an instinctive love of our native land, which is the foundation of the virtue of patriotism. This virtue, nurtured by unnumbered nameless associations, grows with our growth and strengthens with our strength, until it swells into that sublime enthusiasm, which often enables the Patriot to exclaim, with perfect sincerity, "*Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.*"

When we were in Scotland, exploring the sights of Glasgow, its great commercial metropolis—it was not her vast factories, with their columns of smoke mingling with the clouds—it was not the busy Bromielaw, vocal with the hum of commerce, nor her broad avenues of polished stone—the mansions of her merchant princes, that had the greatest attraction for us. There was a short and narrow street, on whose walls were incised, "Virginia," and no Virginian who has not been in a foreign land, can tell what

power there is in that name to stir the soul. We gazed at it as at the face of a familiar friend, and our thoughts went back like lightning along the electric telegraph of memory to our native land. We took pleasure in recalling every link in the chain of history which connected the place in which we stood with the spot where we were born. We listened, with interest, to an intelligent Scotchman who related anecdotes of the days when Virginia merchants thronged that street, and were regarded with such respect, that other men gave way that they might pass. We referred with pride to the beginning of the 17th century, when our ports were thrown open to Scotch adventure, and Glasgow becoming the great entrepot whence the farmers-general of France derived their supplies of tobacco from Virginia, received her first impulse towards that high state of prosperity she has since enjoyed, and we acknowledged with gratitude the compensation she had made us in the persons of her energetic sons, who formed so important an element in our population, and had illustrated our revolutionary and commercial annals.

But to proceed—when we visited Fulham palace, a venerable edifice upon the banks of the Thames, in the vicinity of London,—a palace which for centuries has been rich in ecclesiastical recollections—it was not the historical building, with its library of manuscripts—it was not the princely hospitality of its lordly occupant, administered as it was with the cordiality of an old Virginia gentleman, that most awakened our admiration and touched our hearts. In the beautiful grounds around the palace there was a grand old tree—a walnut tree—that lifted its towering head above the monarchs of the British forest, that stood at a respectful distance and in sullen grandeur around it. It was under the shadow of that tree, that we loved to linger; we had seen many trees in our travels—the cedars of Leb-

anon that shade Rosamond's well, in Blenheim park—the two last relics of Birnam wood, at the entrance to the Highlands—the splendid avenue of Beeches on the mossy banks of the Tay, at Taymouth castle—the more magnificent horse-chesnuts, just bursting into bloom, in Bushy Park—all these I gazed upon with admiration and delight, but never did I see a tree which moved me like that old tree at Fulham, and I know not why it was, but that it was transplanted from Virginia.

Again, in the course of our travels we visited Windsor castle—one of the residences of the Queen of England, alternately with Osborne house and Buckingham palace. This noble structure, originally erected by William the Conqueror, and enlarged in succeeding reigns, covers thirty-two acres of ground, and abounds in sights and scenes curious in republican eyes. We wandered with interest through its spacious apartments, hung with tapestries and paintings, and suggesting at every step reminiscences of nearly all the British Sovereigns, and illustrating many eras of English history. We climbed its towers and gazed with admiration upon the landscape that lay beneath and around us—the most interesting features of which are the winding Thames, and Eton College, and the Hernes oak, celebrated in the Merry Wives of Windsor. But none of these things moved us like a sparkling lake that lies in the green grass of the Great Park, like a diamond set in emerald. It was around the shores of this lake, that we loved to wander. We had sailed upon the bosom and among the green isles of Loch Lomond, and Loch Katrine, made classic by the genius of Walter Scott, but they had no charm for me, like the little lake in Windsor park, and I know not why it was but that it was called Virginia water.

We passed many weeks in London, and among its two hundred thousand houses, not the least interesting place of

resort to us, was the British Museum in great Russell street, Bloomsbury. We roamed with wonder through long galleries of zoology and mineralogy—its halls of vases and bronzes, its marbles and other antiques—Greek, Roman and Egyptian. But it was with especial pleasure that I explored the library under the guidance of the venerable Hartwell Horne, who called my attention to many new books and curious manuscripts, among which was the original of Pope's Homer, written on the backs of old letters; but, sir, among the three hundred thousand volumes of that library, there was not one that I regarded with so much interest as a little tract, entitled "*Les Voyages D'un Francois exilé pour la religion avec une description de la Virginie, a la Haye, 1687.*"

The churches of this great city, of course, attracted our attention, and were visited with interest. And among these St. Paul's Cathedral, with its vast illustrated dome, and its monuments of the mighty dead. Westminster Abbey, that glorious specimen of Gothic architecture, which for ages has been the mausoleum of the kings and queens of England, and the resting-place of her great statesmen, philosophers, and poets. But there was another church which I visited with a more eager interest still, and from a sense of duty. It was the church of St. Sepulchre, in Skinner's street, near the Saracen's Head, made famous by Mr. Dickens. This church was rebuilt in 1440, burned in the great fire of 1666, and rose again in 1670. We enquired for the tablet to the memory of Capt. Smith. The sexton knew nothing of Capt. Smith. I told him he was the father of Virginia, and he knew as little of her. I referred to the Clergyman, he was as ignorant as the sexton of the object of our inquiries. I asked the liberty of searching,

* There was another tract in a foreign tongue, entitled *Beschryvinge Van Virginia. New Nederlandts. Amsterdam.*

it was granted by the sexton for a valuable consideration. The carpet was taken up, the dust of many years was swept away, and lo, the three Turks' heads! the well known arms of Virginia's first hero and historian. I planted myself upon the tablet as if I was at home, and exclaimed with an enthusiasm similar to that of the philosopher when he had solved his problem, eureka, I have found it! The sexton was unable to comprehend our enthusiasm as we talked of

"The green graves of our sires,
God—and our native land."

After visiting the burial-place of Capt. Smith, I desired to make a pilgrimage to that of Pocahontas, at Gravesend, in Kent. This, however, was rendered unnecessary by the kindness of Mr. Wykeham Martin, of Leeds Castle, in that county, to whose generous hospitality we were indebted for many kindnesses. Being at Leeds Castle (which by-the-bye is connected with our history, by the Culpepers and the Fairfaxes who once occupied it, and whose portraits now hang upon its walls,) and having said to Mr. Martin that we purposed making a pilgrimage to the grave of our Virginia princess, he kindly offered to set on foot inquiries among the antiquaries of Gravesend for the place of her burial. This he did during our absence on the continent, and having despaired of seeing us again, communicated the result to Mr. Conway Robinson of this city, by whom it has been published in the Register, and therefore I need not now repeat it.

From Leeds Castle we went to France, where we visited the tomb of Lafayette, of granite, as simple as his own great character, and imperishable as his memory in the hearts of Americans. We saw also the Maison Carrée at



Nismes, a beautiful Greek temple which was, I believe, the model of this very Capitol.

I do not remember any thing in Belgium, on the Rhine, or in Switzerland, that suggested any particular associations with our native land, and it is not within the scope of these remarks, nor would it be pertinent to the occasion, to introduce other topics. But in Italy, that land of the sun, where nature appears in hues not seen in colder climes, and where art, combining the beauties of nature, has fashioned these ideal creations, which having no models in the past, are the standards of taste for the present, and for the future of course, we saw many things to gratify our tastes; but among them all, I do not remember any place that we visited with more enthusiasm, than the studio of Hiram Powers, the great American sculptor; a man who unaided save by the inspirations of his own genius has, in busts, placed himself in the front rank of all modern, if he has not surpassed the ancient artists.

We had explored the treasures of the Uffizii, at Florence; of the Museo Borbonico at Naples, and of the Vatican at Rome; but there was something in the studio of Powers, that touched sensibilities which even the Apollo Belvidere could not move. Need I say, sir, that it was the associations with our country and our homes. The artist, himself, was an American—that was a subject of patriotic congratulation. But beside his great ideal works such as the Fisher-boy, the Eve, and the America, there was a full-length statue of Calhoun, and busts of Preston, Everett, Jackson, Marshall, and other American statesmen, above all which towered the head of Washington—a head pronounced by Mr. Powers to be superior to all the heads of the ancients. It was a matter for patriotic exultation to an American in Europe, to see to what a colossal elevation the name of Washington had attained above the level of

the kings and warriors of other lands. While admiring the busts of Washington and other Americans, the thought occurred to me, that Virginia ought to have the statues of Pocahontas and of Captain Smith. I suggested to Mr. Powers the well known incident of Pocahontas interposing between Smith and the uplifted club of the Indian, as a beautiful subject for a work of art, and asked him if he had ever formed an intention of executing it. He replied that he had not. He said that it was indeed a beautiful incident, and that he had thought of it as a fine subject, but that he had not made a design, or formed an intention of executing it. I frequently recurred to the topic, and the conclusion was, that I should furnish him with the materials of the history, and he would form a design and communicate it to me; and if he did not receive a commission, he would in all probability execute it upon his own responsibility. Sir, I trust that the time will come, when the Historical Society, under the patronage of the Legislature, will have that groupe. For my part, I should like to see it standing upon that old church tower, the last relic of Jamestown, so that when the resources of this State shall be developed, according to the views of my friend, Mr. Burwell, and the tide of emigration which is setting towards other States, shall flow up the James river,

The fleets that sweep before the eastern blast,
Shall hear the sea-boy hail it from the mast.

In the mean time, may we not, and should we not, have at least a bust of Pocahontas, or of Smith; or, as some one near me suggests, of both? Surely it is an instinct of human nature to cherish with gratitude the memory of our benefactors, and we may well invoke the aid of such an artist, to commemorate the virtues and the deeds of such a pair.

Patriots have toil'd, and in their country's cause
Bled nobly; and their deeds, as they deserve,
Receive proud recompence. We give in charge
Their names to the sweet lyre. The historic muse,
Proud of the treasure, marches with it down
To latest times; and *Sculpture, in her turn,*
Gives bond in stone and ever-during brass
To guard them, and immortalize her trust.

So may it soon be here—with us—in our native State!
And with whose images, sir, shall our Sculpture more properly begin than with those of our English Captain, and our Indian Maid?

INDIAN RELICS.

It is sad to reflect that the poor Indians, who were the lords of the land at the time when our English fathers came over the waters to settle our State, have all died, or been driven out of it into "the far West." And it is still more sad to think that, in all probability, a darker day is coming upon them than any they have yet seen. For a tide, it seems, is now setting in from the Pacific, to meet that which is rolling upon them from the Atlantic, and they are likely to be caught in a strait where "two seas meet," and to perish in the strife between them. Perhaps, therefore, some future historian may have to relate the sad story, that the last Indian has killed the last Buffalo in the Rocky Mountains, and that both races are forever gone out from our country. In the mean time, there are still some traces of Indian times, between the Blue Ridge and Alleghany, which art not yet entirely effaced, and which, as far as I

know, have not been described in any history of our State ; and I have thought that a short notice of some of those which I have seen myself, may not be without some interest.

A few years since, when on the Thorn, one of the head branches of the Potomac, Mr. Hensel told me that he had just discovered, in a piece of new land he was clearing, what was evidently a very old grave. I went with him to see it. It was on a high bluff of the creek. The earth which had covered the grave, was of a different kind from the circum-jacent soil, and had evidently been brought some distance. Only two bodies had been laid there ; and they were close, side by side. All the bones had mouldered down to dust. But judging from the length of the grave as marked by the colored dust, they had been of unusually large size. They had been buried but little, if any, below the surface of the earth ; and the long lapse of time had worn down most of the earth piled on them ; so that in preparing the ground for crops, the grave was unintentionally thrown open.

There was a considerable quantity of pale colored earthen ware, in small fragments, in the grave ; which, in its composition, was mixed with a white substance resembling pulverized white flint stone.

On the lands of Mr. John Sitlington, in Crab Bottom, Highland county, there is an area of perhaps a hundred acres, all dug over in pits. This was the great treasury of that dark clouded flint-stone, out of which the Indians made those arrow-heads of that color, found all over our State. This rock is there in great perfection, and in inexhaustible quantity.

It would surprise any one to see what labor has been expended here, and what vast quantities of the rock, obtained. Here was the "Red Man's" California. Perhaps fought for and defended, and visited, and worked, through as many adventures and dangerous journies as the one of

recent date, is, by the white man. The untaught* Indian had his excitement, perhaps two or three hundred years ago. Whether that of his pale-faced brother is marked by any greater wisdom, we shall know better two or three hundred years hence.

The arrow heads are found all over our land, and always of the clouded, or white flint stone. I have seen them from two to five inches long, and very neatly shaped; tapering down to a point at one end, while on the other was cut a notch, with two projecting shoulders. They were made fast in the end of the arrow, with the dried fibres of deer sinew; and when driven by the elastic bow, and practiced arm of the Indian, were no doubt formidable weapons, for that day. Some of these arrow heads are stained with a green tinge at the point. I have been told by aged persons familiar with their customs, that this was caused by dipping the point in some liquid poison, when engaged in battle. This would add greatly to its fatal effect. For, from its shape, when driven into a wound over the shoulder, it was very difficult to extract, which would give the poison time to take effect. Our surprise is greatly excited, when we reflect that the Indian made his arrow head without the aid of metal tools.

The spot in Bath county, where Green Valley Tavern now stands, was the scene of blood and carnage about the year 1763. Several families had gathered here for mutual protection, apprehensive that Indians were in the neighborhood. After they had been several days together, about sunrise in the morning, the men were engaged with a geered horse in hauling in some small poles from the woods, when a company of Indians came suddenly on the house. Some six or eight were killed, and about as many taken prisoners. Among the latter, was my informant, Mr. Mayse, who is but recently dead. After plundering the

house of what they wished to carry away, and securing the prisoners, they shot down the horse before the door, leaving the geers on him. They then shot a goose in the yard, and opening the horses mouth, thrust the goose as far as they could into it. They then in a ring danced round the horse for some time, yelling and laughing in the highest glee; and then started for the Ohio, with their prisoners, scalps and plunder. A company was raised which pursued and overtook the Indians. Mr. Mayse was too small to stand the fatigue of walking; and when overtaken, an Indian was carrying him on his back. At the first fire of a gun, he jumped from the Indians back and ran, knowing that deliverance was at hand. The prisoners were all retaken and brought back. The persons killed at Green Valley, were buried some seventy or eighty yards west of where the house now stands. And Mr. Mayse told me that the Turnpike road now passes directly over their graves.

This same Mr. Mayse, who, a little lad, sprang free from the Indian's back, was afterwards a soldier in the battle of the Point, where he was wounded. He and Maj. Thompson of Bath county, have told me, that during the battle, very frequently, a loud and clear voice could be distinctly heard above the din of arms, encouraging and rallying the Indians along the line of battle. They all had no doubt it was the voice of the brave, but ill-fated Cornstalk. They also spoke of the high esteem in which Col. Charles Lewis was held by the men. His lamented fall at the first onset produced a shock through the ranks, which well nigh proved fatal to them.

Thompson also told me, that "to his own knowledge, there were more than one hundred flints picked the next day, for Lord Dunmore." He had violated his stipulated engagement to form a junction with Lewis, and crossed over to the Indian towns. They all believed, that he was

privy to the whole affair of the battle of the Point. They had no doubt, he would have been shot, the first opportunity. Whatever may have been his merit, or demerit, few men have left a name, more universally detested in Virginia, than Lord Dunmore.

MONTANUS.

MANY BOOKS.

[We copy here another pleasant paper of our friend *Cæsariensis*, alias, *Virginiensis*, which we find in a late number of the Literary World, (taken from the Newark Daily Advertiser,) and readily adopt as our own.]

What can a man do in an age and country where books are so cheap and multitudinous? A New York cartman shall have a larger library than Alcuin or Charlemagne. Will any one attempt to read all the fine books noticed or named in the Athenæum or the Literary World? Vain endeavor! It would transcend the powers of the greatest reader living, though he were a second Coleridge or a second Southey. Not to speak of plagiarisms, abridgments, epitomes, repetitions, school-books, scissors-books, class-books, catalogues, almanacs, transcendental lady-books, old sermons, anniversary orations, and records of pill and sarsaparilla heroes, which are out of the question, there are lively or important works enough streaming through the press to keep a man well employed till the abolition of slavery, if not till the Greek Calends. How can they be read? or what is to take the place of reading them?

In this day, when it is unpardonable for every man not to know everything, how can poor common-headed people keep up with the age? I own it passes my poor compre-

hension. Steam and gold pens have multiplied the power of production, and railways bring the literature of different countries together in vast masses; but what art has increased the cerebrum and cerebellum? What spectacles enable one to read two books at once? What bluestocking can study Heine and Sue while she makes poetry and sings to the guitar; as some belles are said to make their toilette while they despatch their devotions? Some things cannot be done. *Life is short*, says Hippocrates, etcetera. Overwhelmed by the irruption of so rapidly increasing a literature, and out of breath in trying to keep up with Macaulay, Lamartine, Prescott, Brewster, and Herschel, I have asked myself—What way is there out of this? Shall I state some of the answers which have occurred to me?

First, there is the way of *Epitome*. Read abstracts and abridgments; Iliads in nutshells; merciful self-abridgments by some authors. Lord Bacon is against this. One would not like to have all his company reduced to Sir Hudson Jeffreys and Tom Thumbs; or all his orchard filled with Chinese miniatures of trees. To say truth, I would as soon think of abridging my dinner.

Secondly, there is the way of *Elegant Extracts*. Excellent persons, the Leigh Hunts and Charles Knights of all ages, have kindly given us bright samples, thousands of brick, out of thousands of houses. You may read through the British poets in a voyage to Charleston, and carry the American poets about as snugly as a shaving-case. But ah, one is still haunted with the capricious wish to see something of Shakspeare which is *not* in Dodd's Beauties. How do I know but Wordsworth has written something besides the Idiot Boy? Who shall warrant the perfect taste of the most amiable taster, in this feast of the Muses? To be plain, I love my big garden better than the best hot-house bouquet.

Thirdly, there is the way of *skimming and dipping*; going over books as the butterfly over flowers. I have half a notion that some of the gentlemen whom I see at Munro's and Bartlett's have found this out before me. Coleridge was a giant in this butterfly-business. It has the merit of cheapness; if an adept, you need not cut the leaves. *Habitues* at public libraries, briefless lawyers, patient but patientless doctors, hover over the tables of new books, and carry home their education. Goethe used to commit to memory the titlepage of every new book; but this method is now discarded. The skimming way bids fair to be the prevalent way, especially in cities. How can it be otherwise? You are ashamed not to have read something in the new book. Yet I distrust the method, and have an incurable trick of going from cover to cover. The skimming does not always insure the cream.

Fourthly, the way of *sticking to a few*. More easily said than done. The maxims are not hard to be uttered, *non multa sed multum*, &c., but when it comes to the pinch, one pines for the *multa* too. "A little farm well tilled," &c., does very well as a *pis aller*; but think of a little farm in the oak-openings! Think of a small shelf of books, when at Carey's or Putnam's! Wollaston made I know not how many discoveries with a handful of lenses and bits of glass and crystal; but we common folks need a laboratory as rich as Dr. Hare's.

Power-presses cannot make books fast enough for the "daughters of the horse-leech." It was different in days when a lawyer would read through Coke upon Littleton, and young ladies stay from hunting to peruse the Phædon in a bow-window, being caught in the manner by good mousing Master Ascham. But now, your news-critic does not take more than one cigar to the literature of a country; he shakes off the ashes and says: "There, so much for Spain;

now for Portugal." Unless an Omar should rise in the cycle of biography and bibliography, there is no hope of prevalence for the small library plan.

Lastly, there is the way of *not reading at all*. This is really a Gordian settlement of the difficulty. A man needs to be a good scholar to venture it; otherwise people will think him a dunce. Blind men are very good at this method, as well as numerous emigrants who do not know letters; also those horse-and-dog men whom we see laboring over our meadows in shooting-jackets, agricultural clergymen, nursing fathers in physic, and lawyers who read nothing that is not in red tape. Good Mr. Editor, before I take the total abstinence pledge, let me make an exception in favor of the Daily.

CÆSARIENSIS.

COLONEL WILLIAM CABELL.

[Observing that several letters of Richard Henry Lee, and other distinguished men of the Revolution, were addressed to this gentleman, we applied to a friend and correspondent of ours for a brief sketch of his Life and Character, which he has, very obligingly, furnished us in the following notice.]

Col. Wm. Cabell, the Elder, of Amherst, was born in May, 1727-30, and died in the Spring of 1798.

He was, in many respects, a remarkable man; but rather distinguished for wisdom in council, and courage and energy in action, than for excellence in speech or writing. When a young man, I believe he served in some of the frontier or Indian wars. He was frequently a Burgess in the old Colonial Assembly; and was conspicuous in all the early movements which led to Independence. On the expiration of the old Government, and while a member of the Convention of 1775, he was, in July of that year, appointed a member of the Committee of Safety on whom devolved the powers of Government before the formation of the first Convention, and was reappointed to the same

office in December following. He was of great influence through this whole region of country, in which he lived, and together with his brother, (Nicholas,) did much to arouse and sustain the spirit of the people through the long and trying season which followed. His own public spirit never waned or flickered, but was kept in constant brightness to the last.

Col. C. was, for many years, the presiding magistrate of Amherst county, which then included Nelson, and, as I have been told, nothing could exceed the dignity, and impartiality, and diligence with which he discharged the duties of his office.

Of fine person, commanding presence and carriage, his manners were those of the Gentleman of the Old School in Virginia, which united affability with dignity, and a refinement which proceeded from self-respect and the virtues of the heart, rather than the more external and pretending graces by which those have been too often substituted in these latter times. In a word, he was, I suppose, a favorable specimen of the race of Cavaliers, as they have been termed, who contributed so much to the formation of that part of the Virginia character on which her sons now look back with most complacency. The sphere in which his activity was chiefly expended was less conspicuous than that of many of his compatriots, and, of consequence, his has been rather a provincial reputation; but it was believed by those who knew him, that his force of character and other qualities were such as would have commanded respect, if not success, in whatever theatre they might have been called into requisition.

Col. C. left four sons and three daughters. The eldest son, Col. Samuel J. Cabell, served with credit in the Revolutionary war, and represented this district in Congress, from 1795 to 1803—The second, Landon C. was never in public life, but was a man of brilliant talents, and large and varied attainments.—The third, Col. Wm. C., Jun., succeeded to the family residence of Union Hill.

His daughters were the late Mrs. Legrand, of Charlotte, of pious memory,—Mrs. Rives (wife of the late Robert Rives, Sen'r, of this county,) since deceased; and Mrs. B., who is still living.

N. F. C.

Nelson County.

KENNEDY'S LIFE OF WIRT.

Memoirs of the Life of William Wirt, Attorney General of the United States. By John P. Kennedy. In two volumes. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.

We have read this work with more pleasure than we can easily express. We shall not of course attempt to utter it all at once. Still less shall we undertake (after the manner of critics,) to analyze our satisfaction, and resolve it into all the various elements that may have united to compose it. We will only divide it, rather roughly, into two parts—one for the author and the other for his subject;—though we shall have to assign much the largest half to the latter. Mr. Kennedy, however, we are sure, will not object to this partition, especially as it is somewhat proportioned to their respective shares of the letter-press.

For his part of the performance, we think that Mr. K. has discharged his difficult task with great skill and taste. His exhibitions, indeed, of the conduct and character of Mr. Wirt, are finely and beautifully done, and such as raise both at once in our esteem. His sketches, too, of other persons, incidentally introduced, are worthy of almost equal praise. At the same time, the notices which he has given us of passing events connected with the life of Mr. W., are very acceptable, and serve to refresh our recollections of them, in the most agreeable manner. We may add, that the language is always pure and elegant, and the expression of his own candid and liberal spirit, every where breathing in it, adds a last and finishing grace to his style.

After all, however, the highest charm of the work will be found in Mr. Wirt's letters. These are truly excellent.—fresh, racy, salient, and always rushing, as it were, from the very fountain of the heart. We have enjoyed them of course highly, and feel that we can hardly praise them too much, so vividly do they recall their most amiable writer to our remembrance. We are disposed, indeed, to think them by far the best of all his writings, and fairly worth all his *British Spies* and *Old Bachelors* together. In truth, we think they deserve to rank with the very best compositions of the kind in our language—with those of Cow-

per, Gray, Walpole, and Byron for instance, and we should even prefer them ourselves to those of any of these gifted men, as they are written with at least as great freedom and ease, and reveal a far more genial and good-humored character and disposition than any one of these celebrated writers had to display.

With this appreciation of the merits of this work, we are sorry to find any fault with it; but we regret to remark, that from some cause or other, Mr. K. has not, we think, exhibited the religious character of Mr. Wirt—more particularly as it was in his old age—in quite all its proper relief. There is one letter at least that we happen to know of, written by the deceased to his friend Dr. Rice, and published in the memoir of this eminent divine, which is more distinct and satisfactory on this point than any that Mr. K. has given us, and which ought not to have been omitted. The very interesting account, too, which was given of Mr. W., by his pastor, Dr. Nevins,—published in his “Practical Thoughts”—ought by all means to have been inserted. These deficiencies, however, can be easily supplied in another edition. We shall recur to this work again.

DABNEY'S ADDRESS.

Address “On the Value of Writing,” Delivered before the Society of Alumni of the University of Virginia, at their Annual Meeting, June 29th, 1849. By George E. Dabney. Charlottesville; O. S. Allen & Co.

This is a sensible and interesting essay upon an important subject; and will be read, as we understand it was heard, with happy effect. We agree of course entirely with Professor D., that the art of writing is a highly useful and ornamental one, and ought to be far more cultivated amongst us than it has ever been. We cannot quite so readily agree with him, however, in his efforts to magnify its merits, as he appears disposed to do, above those of speech itself. In our opinion—and we have the highest authority for it—the tongue is “the glory” of our frame; and we cannot consent to transfer any part of its proper

praise to the pen. But both are no doubt instruments of great power, and there is no need whatever to disparage either of them in order to extol the other. They are not rival powers, but friendly and conspiring ones. *Conjurant amice*. They have the same office, and the same object—though they pursue their ends by somewhat different means. And they may mutually assist each other. The pen may aid the tongue to improve its speech, so far at least as to make its language more accurate and refined; (though this may not always increase its power with the people,) and to diffuse its impressions abroad, by the help of the press. And on the other hand, the tongue may return the compliment, and assist the pen to enliven its polished periods with colloquial ease.

Let our youth, then, we would say, cultivate both arts together, and labor to unite them both, as they have been united in fact, by a Cicero, a Bolingbroke, and a Burke; and, more recently, by the able speaker, and elegant writer, the accomplished and fascinating Macaulay.

THE MOUNTAIN PASS.

Since the ark rested on the mountain brow,
And saved to earth the human family,
How many a time have, even until now,
The mountains been salvation for the free,
When the clouds came, and winds beat vehemently,
And all the tyrant storms were raging forth?
Thank God for these strong towers upon the earth!
Whereto forever the oppressed may flee.
Look round on rocky pass and mountain dell;
The hand that formed them, formed them with an aim,
To serve for freedom's keep impregnable;
And humble though they be—unknown to Fame—
Yet they are hers, and one day—who can tell?—
She may baptize them with a world-wide name.

[*Fraser's Magazine.*

Various Intelligence.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE VIRGINIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Adverting to our brief notice of the Annual Meeting of the Society, on the 10th inst., in a former part of this number, we add here some further particulars of the proceedings, for the information of the members, and all concerned.

After the reading of the Report, the Librarian submitted a list of books, and other things, which had been presented to the Society, by various persons, during the year, as follows:

List of Books, &c., presented to the Society during the past year.

American Mnemotechny, or Art of Memory, 1 vol., 12mo. Statistical Register, 1 vol., 12mo. By the Author, Pliny Miles, of New York.

Smith's History of New York, 1 vol., 8vo. Some files of the National Gazette, &c. By S. Mordecai, of Richmond.

Exiles in Virginia, 1 vol., large 8vo. By Alfred Cope, of Philadelphia.

The Tryal of Dr. Henry Sachevrell, 1 vol., folio. Dugdaleon Imbanking and Draining, &c., 1 vol., folio. The Koran, or Alcoran of Mohammed, by George Sale, 1 vol., 4to. Linnaeus's "Observationes in Auream Bullam," 1 vol., small 4to. 1662. Ioannis Zangeri, I. C. Tractatus Duo, 1 vol., small 4to. Wittenbergæ, 1694. Natalis Comitæ Mythologiæ, 1 vol., small 8vo. Francofurti, 1596. Manuscript Reports of Edward Barradall's Arguments and Sir John Randolph's Reports of Cases adjudged in the General Court of Virginia. by Edmund Pendleton. By John Taylor, Jr., of Caroline.

New Experiments and Observations touching Cold, by the Hon. Robert Boyle, Fellow of the Royal Society, 1 vol., small 8vo. thick ; London, 1665. By Thomas Gatewood, of Norfolk.

An old English Bible, 1 vol., 4to. ; London, 1606. By H. C. Doswell, of Hanover.

Smithsonian Contributions to Knowledge, 1 vol., 4to. By the Smithsonian Institution.

Monroe's View of the Conduct of the Executive, 1 vol., 8vo. The Life and Memoirs of Major General Lee, 1 vol., 12mo. By Henry Carrington, of Charlotte.

Capt. Smith's Generall Historie of Virginia, New England, and the Summer Isles, 1 vol., small folio ; London, 1625—from the Library of John Randolph, of Roanoke. By Wm. H. Clark, of Halifax.

The Universal Magazine, for 1776, 1 vol., 8vo. By Charles James Meriwether, of Albemarle.

Marshall's History of the American Colonies, 1 vol., 8vo. Pitkin's Statistical View of the United States, 1 vol., 8vo. Lee's (Henry) Campaign of 1781 in the Carolinas, 1 vol., 8vo. Walsh's Appeal, 1 vol., 8vo. Priestley's Lectures, 1 vol., 8vo. Von Raumer's America and the American People, 1 vol., 8vo.—Priestley's Lectures on History, 1 vol., 8vo., and A Defence of the Christian Religion on two Important Points: Printed by voluntary Subscription in order to be dispersed in his Majesty's Colonies and Islands in America ; London, 1748. By John H. Cocke, of Fluvanna.

Bacon's Historical Discourses, 1 vol., 8vo. By Rev. Jos. D. Tyler, of Staunton.

Entick's History of the Late War (of 1756,) 5 vols., 8vo. Ferris's History of the Original Settlements on the Delaware, 1 vol., 8vo. By Thomas H. Ellis, of Richmond.

Macaulay's History of England, 2 vols., 8vo. ; London. By Philip St. George Cocke, of Powhatan.

Kennedy's Life of Wirt, 2 vols., 8vo. By Judge Brooke.

OTHER DONATIONS.

An engraved Portrait of Jaques Cartier. By Pliny Miles, of New York.

An engraved Portrait of General LaFayette. By Thomas H. Ellis, of Richmond.

A large Indian Tomahawk found, and a grape-shot dug up from about four feet below the surface, in excavating the canal near a large deposit of Indian bones, under a shelving rock accessible only by water, on the North Bank of James river, in the county of Botetourt, about five miles below Buchanan. By Major Walter Gwinn.

A small chalk cast, and two impressions in wax, of an engraved stone with curious characters in some unknown language upon it; found, several years ago, in one of the mounds composing the Grave Creek Group. By Dr. Wills De Hass, of Marshall.

An old Survey of the Northern Neck of Virginia, in the years 1736 and 1737. Presented to the Rev. P. Slaughter, by the Hon. Charles Wykeham Martin, of Leeds Castle, Kent; and by Mr. S. to the Society.

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY.

The following is a List of the Officers of the Society, &c., at the present time.

HON. WM. C. RIVES, *President.*

HON. JAMES McDOWELL,

WM. H. MACFARLAND,

JAMES E. HEATH.

WM. MAXWELL, *Corresponding Secretary,*

(also Rec. Sec. and Librarian.)

GEORGE N. JOHNSON, *Treasurer.*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CONWAY ROBINSON, *Chairman.*

GUSTAVUS A. MYERS,

SOCRATES MAUPIN,

THOMAS T. GILES,

THOMAS H. ELLIS,

CHARLES CARTER LEE,

JOHN Y. MASON.

The Officers of the Society are, *ex-officio*, members of the Executive Committee.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Elected During the Past Year.

HON. WM. H. CABELL, President of the Court of Appeals.
 DR. JOHN BROCKENBROUGH, of Bath.
 HON. JOHN C. CALHOUN, of South Carolina.
 HON. JOHN P. KENNEDY, of Baltimore.
 HON. CHAS. TUNTON MERCER.
 HON. GEO. W. LAFAYETTE.
 HON. EDWARD COLES, of Philadelphia.
 EDWARD BATES, Esq., of Missouri.

CORRESPONDING MEMBERS.

Elected during the past year.

Lieut. LYNCH, of the U. S. N.
 Lieut. WILLIAM LEIGH, of the U. S. N.
 Rev. BENJ. M. SMITH, of Stratton.
 Rev. G. E. DAENEY, of Washington College, Lexington.
 JOHN N. TAZEWELL, Esq., of Norfolk.
 HENRY A. WISE, Esq., of Accomack.
 JAMES C. BRUCE, Esq., of Halifax.
 HUGH B. GRIGSBY, Esq., of Charlotte.

LIFE MEMBERS.

Enrolled during the past year.

James Thomas, Jr.; R. H. Maury; Charles S. Mills; Geo. Taylor; James C. Bruce; Wm. H. Clark; Rev. John Clark; Hugh B. Grigsby; Robert Archer; John Y. Mason.

MR. GRIGSBY'S LETTER.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY, VA., DECEMBER 29, 1849.

Dear Sir,—As I cannot conveniently attend the Annual Meetings of the Historical Society, I take the liberty of addressing you on a subject which seems to me to be intimately connected with the welfare of the institution. From some observation of public libraries and collections in Virginia, as well as elsewhere, for the last twenty-five years, I have long thought that there is

scarcely a hope of establishing their prosperity upon a firm basis without securing a suitable building for their purposes, owned by the institutions themselves. If this be true of ordinary societies, how much more applicable is it to one like ours, where an universal conviction of its permanency and security is almost indispensable to its success. Indeed, I am free to say, that I cannot place full confidence in the stability of a society, whose books and treasures are liable at any moment to be destroyed by fire not originating within itself. Let, however, a proper building be erected, and the public will be assured that a fair guaranty exists for the safety of the property of the institution, and thus one of the great obstacles to its confidence will be removed. If the society owned such a building, I think I know our people well enough to affirm that they will take delight in enriching its collections of books and manuscripts, and in sustaining it in all its beneficent aims. Our gallant officers of the Navy, who in the service of the Union never forget the land of their birth, and who see in foreign countries the finest specimens of the arts, will be proud to enrich it with the portraits of men associated with our early history, and with rare and valuable books and other things, or will, at all events, lend their aid to others in accomplishing so patriotic a purpose. Citizens of other states will also be encouraged to lend us a hand, when they are fairly assured that their contributions will not only be appreciated now, but will be handed down to succeeding generations. I have frequently thought that it was for the want of some such receptacle of precious and patriotic things, that the liberality of Virginians, which has been so often shewn abroad, has been felt so rarely at home. Let us then seek to place the society on a basis so firm, that, with even a failure of annual subscriptions, its treasures will be intact, and, though its usefulness be impaired, its existence will be put beyond hazard.

From my knowledge of building materials, as well as from the testimony of those who have been engaged in erecting edifices devoted to literature, I am inclined to think that from five to ten thousand dollars will be amply sufficient for the construction of a neat and even elegant structure, fire-proof within and

without, and large enough for the books, collections, paintings, busts, and other illustrations of art and time, which will constitute, I hope, ere long the property of the society; for surely *our* ambition in these things may inspire us to equal what some of the smaller New England States have already done, and, I trust, something even better still.

With these views I propose that a subscription of ten thousand dollars be raised by the members of the society, and the public generally, and, as an earnest in the belief of the plan, I hereby pledge myself to be one of one hundred persons who may subscribe equally in making up the sum. Should it be deemed proper to modify the scheme so as to increase the number of subscribers in making up the amount, or in any other way, I have only to say that I will subscribe one hundred dollars towards the object.

The beautiful halls of the Whig and Clissop's Societies of Princeton cost, I am informed, six thousand dollars each, but I would advise a considerable sum over and above that required for building the house, in order to embellish the interior, and especially to fit it up with durable and appropriate cases, and the proper furniture of such an institution, and, I may add, to prevent any call upon regular subscribers, beyond the present annual sum.

As to the land, I cannot but indulge the hope, that the State herself would freely grant some small portion of her public square for the site of a structure so elegant as the sum I propose would enable us to rear: more especially when she considers that it is the object of such a building to collect and preserve the memorials of her history, and to impress upon the present and all future times a true and proper portrait of herself, not taken at a single sitting, or at one particular epoch, but at various and the most interesting periods of her chequered career, and wisely blended with those lights and shades which convey, at once and forever, their eloquent lesson to the minds of all her children.

I would respectfully suggest that a committee digest the scheme I propose, and, if approved, select a proper model of the build-

ing, ascertain its cost, and even have the model engraved, that every subscriber may see what it is he is required to do, and how handsomely, at a trifling expense to himself, he may with others secure a great and patriotic object.

Very truly,

Your friend and servant,

HUGH B. GRIGSBY.

WM. MAXWELL, Esq., *Corresponding Secretary,*
Va. Hist. Society, Richmond, Va.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The General Assembly of our State commenced its regular annual session in this city, on Monday, the 3rd ult., when Mr. Hopkins, of Powhatan, was again elected Speaker of the House of Delegates, and (the day after,) Mr. Tyler, of the Prince William district, Speaker of the Senate.

The Governor's Message, subsequently communicated to both Houses, was well received, as it deserved to be. It is, indeed, a valuable and interesting paper, and breathes a large and liberal spirit which we cannot too highly commend.

The accompanying documents also contain a great deal of useful information which ought to be duly weighed.

FIRST AUDITOR'S REPORT.

This is a document filled with interesting statistics of the State. We learn from it that the receipts with which the Treasurer is charged from the 1st of October '48 to the same period '49, is \$974,827,27. This sum is constituted of

Revenue tax,	\$600,094,33
Militia fines,	12,078,32
Bank dividends,	161,231,00
Interest on bond of James River & Kanawha Company	182,460,08
Taxes on law process, seals, bills, deeds, fee bills of Clerks, &c.	26,508

With a large number of other resources too tedious to name, and which make up within a fraction of \$100,000.

The disbursements for the same period amount to \$963,586,21.

These are made for the General Assembly,	\$170,937
Officers salaries,	89,653

Penitentiary,	15,330
Charges for criminals,	29,109
Expenses of Lunatics,	98,260
Expenses of Deaf, Dumb and Blind,	15,629
With other expenditures making the amount named above.	

We have been interested in examining the different counties and the amount of taxable property in each. It appears that Halifax has the largest number of slaves. The number of slaves in that county is

	7196
Albemarle,	7052
Pittsylvania,	6680
Mecklenburg,	6653
Caroline,	5296
Fauquier,	5328
Spotsylvania,	4112
Orange,	3023
King & Queen,	3181
King William,	3047
Stafford,	1679
King George,	1858

Augusta has the largest number of horses. Rockingham the next. The first has 9030, the second 7055.

Henrico—embracing we presume Richmond—has most lawyers—Campbell, including Lynchburg next—Augusta, including Staunton, next—Albemarle next—Dinwiddie including Petersburg next—Fauquier next.

Physicians are most numerous in Henrico and Richmond—next in Dinwiddie and Petersburg—next in Albemarle—Augusta next—Bedford and Campbell an equal number—Fauquier next, and Caroline next.

Of Pianos, Henrico has	479
Norfolk City,	239
Dinwiddie	187
Alexandria,	114
Albemarle,	104
Fauquier,	100
Spotsylvania,	66
Culpeper,	33
Caroline,	31
King George,	19
Stafford,	13

Of Carriages, Richmond and Henrico reckon the largest number, next Loudon, Chesterfield next. Spotsylvania has 278, Caroline 204, Stafford only 40, whilst King George has 119.

Our friends of Caroline are death upon Carryalls. They have

261, nearly double the number of any county in the State, whilst the next largest number, [189,] is in Accomack. Spotsylvania has 66, whilst Stafford has only 50. Orange has 3, Culpeper 12.

Accomack has 487 gigs: Northampton 230; King & Queen 194; Isle of Wight and Gloucester each 164; Essex, 104.—Those comprise nearly half the gigs of the State. Many counties have not a single one. There are several which have no carriages and a proportion where the number does not exceed five. The proportion of all kinds of pleasure carriages is 20, in that portion of Virginia below the Ridge, to one beyond it. The slaves, we should think, are more than 100 to 1. Many of the Western Counties have not more than 10, whilst several, we noticed, had 2, 3, 4, and upwards.—*Fredericksburg News*.

THE STATE OF EUROPE.

Almost all the great capitals of Europe, and all its finest cities, are in a state of siege; the municipalities are paralyzed, the rich are overwhelmed by ruinous fines, the patriotic are in prison, the conductors of many of the journals, and the occupants of not a few of the University chairs, are in exile. Thus, wide Europe is under the government, not of law, but of the sword. Every end proper to government, these governments have ceased to fulfil. Is this a state of things that can last? Not a day passes that does not furnish new evidence, that in these coercive measures the absolute Powers are but heaping fresh faggots upon the burning pile. In France and Austria especially, these measures are bearing their proper fruits. In the former country almost all parties seem to be moving off the ground of the Republic. One party is bearing back towards monarchy, another party is seeking refuge in imperial absolutism, while many of the old republicans are passing over to the Socialist camp.

Mr. Girardin, in the *Presse*, sums up his review of the President's first year of office in the following words: "Acts of severity, and not one reform; faults, and not one amelioration; expenses, and not one economy; words, and not one act; the year is concluded with credits voted to the amount of 1675 millions, and with an excess of expenditure over the receipts of 290 millions francs."—*N. Y. Obs.*

Miscellany.

LITERARY MINUTES.

NIOBE.

A Greek poet wrote this inscription for a statute of Niobe:

Εκ ζωης με θεοι τευξαν λιθον· εκ δε λιθοιο
Ζωην Πραξιτελης εμπαλιν ειργασατο.

That is, in English:

Apollo turned me into stone—in vain—
Praxiteles has turned me back again.

Voltaire has turned this pretty conceit into French metre, thus:

*Le fatal courroux des dieux
Changea cette femme en pierre ;
Le sculpteur a fait bien mieux ;
Il a fait tout le contraire.*

*And Bland, in his Translations from the Anthology, has turned the French, instead of the Greek, into English, thus:

This female, so the poets sing,
Was changed to stone by Dian's curse ;
The sculptor did a better thing ;
He did exactly the reverse.

I would turn the Greek itself into English, something in this way:

Latona's wrath, too sadly shown,
Turned me aforetime into stone:
The sculptor said, "It must not be;"
And turned me back again, you see.

Ausonius has imitated this trifle; but, according to custom, adds a turn of his own:

Vivebam: sum facta silex, quæ deinde polita
 Praxitelis manibus, vivo iterum Niobe.
 Reddidit artificis manus omnia sed sine sensu:
 Huc ego, cum laesi numina, non habui.

I lived, was turned to stone, and then,
 The sculptor turned me back again,
 And made me all I was, and more,
 But senseless still as heretofore,
 When I disdained to worship her—
 The Goddess—and did greatly err.

SMILES.

TO MISS

“Smiles are Light.”—*Mrs. Radcliffe.*

“What are Smiles?” (so gaily bright.)
 I will tell you—“Smiles are Light;”—
 Glancing o’er fair Beauty’s face,
 With an evanescent grace
 That no language can define;—
 So ethereally they shine.

“Whence do they proceed?” From thought;
 Out of gay emotion wrought;
 In the lucid font of Mirth,
 Passing Pleasure gives them birth;
 Gilt by Fancy’s rosy ray;—
 So they come—and flit away.

"Whither go they?" O, like darts,
 (Cupid's own,) to all our hearts:
 Sparkling gaily all about,
 Kindling joys that soon go out,
 When the short-lived lustre dies—
 And they turn, alas!—to sighs.—*Radiüs.*

WALPOLIANA.

Power is an intoxicating draught; the more a man has, the more he desires.

A young man of genius, expects to make a world for himself; as he gets older, he finds he must take it as it is.

A little good sense is worth all the erudition in the world;

"And, though no science, fairly worth the seven."

Erudition is excellent when managed by good sense. But how often does it only increase a man's natural fund of non-sense?

Easy writing is not always easy reading.

HONOUR.

Say, what is Honour!—"Tis the finest sense
 Of *justice* which the human mind can frame,
 Intent each lurking frailty to disclaim,
 And guard the way of life from all offence,
 Suffered or done.—*Wordsworth.*

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a sketch of the Temperance Reform in our State; but too late for insertion in the present number. It shall appear in our next.

We have also received an article on the subject of Sergeant Champe, which we will publish as soon as possible.

THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,
AND
LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

Vol. III.

APRIL, 1850.

No. II.

BACON'S REBELLION.

[We submit here a curious cotemporary account of a highly important and interesting passage in the colonial history of our State, commonly called Bacon's Rebellion, which occurred in the years 1675-6, just a century before our revolutionary contest, and was, in some respects, a very remarkable foreshadowing of that memorable event. The paper has been published several times before; first, by Mr. Jefferson. (or by Mr. Wythe to whom he had sent it for the purpose,) in the Enquirer, of this city, on the 1st, 5th and 8th of September, 1804; from a copy of the original manuscript then in his possession;—2ndly, by the Rev. Dr. Rice, in the Virginia Evangelical and Literary Magazine; in the year 1820; (vol. 3d, p. 123, &c.,) from another copy of the same original then in the Library of Congress, which copy is now in the Library of our Virginia Historical Society, (having been presented to it by Nathan Pollard, a member, after the Doctor's death,) and which we have before us at this time;—and, lastly, by Peter Force, Esq., of Washington, in 1836, in his Historical Tracts. (vol. 1st) from the first copy published in the Enquirer. We give it here again, in its proper place, in our chronological order, as one of the select se-

ries of "memorials" which we purpose to preserve in our work ; as we find it in our copy above mentioned, with Mr. Jefferson's prefatory note, or introduction to his copy of the original, also in it, as follows:]

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT.

BY MR. JEFFERSON.

The original manuscript, of which the following is a copy, was communicated to me by Mr. King, our late Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of London, in a letter of Dec. 20, 1803.

The transaction which it records, although of little extent or consequence, is yet marked on the history of Virginia as having been the only rebellion or insurrection which took place in the colony during the 168 years of its existence, preceding the American revolution; and one hundred years exactly before that event. In the contest with the house of Stuart, it only accompanied the steps of the mother country. The rebellion of Bacon has been little understood, its cause and course being imperfectly explained by any authentic materials hitherto possessed. This renders the present narrative of real value. It appears to have been written by a person intimately acquainted with its origin, progress and conclusion, 30 years after it took place, when the passions of the day had subsided, and reason might take a cool and deliberate review of the transaction. It was written too not for the public eye, but to satisfy the desire of a minister, Lord Oxford; and the candor and the simplicity of the narration, cannot fail to command belief. On the outside of the cover of the MS. is the No. 3947 in one place, and 5781 in another. Very possibly the one may indicate the place it held in Lord Oxford's library, and the other its number in the catalogue of the bookseller, to whose hands it came afterwards; for it was at the sale of the stock of a bookseller that Mr. King purchased it.

To bring the authenticity of this copy as near to that of the original as I could, I have most carefully copied it with my own hand. The pages and lines of the copy correspond exactly with those of the original. The orthography,

abbreviations, punctuation, interlineations, and incorrectnesses are preserved, so that it is a fac simile except as to the form of the letters. The orthography and abbreviations are evidences of the age of the writing.

The author says of himself that he was a planter, (pa. 20,) that he lived in Northumberland (3) but was elected a member of the assembly of 1676, for the county of Stafford, (20) Col. Mason being his colleague (21-45) of which assembly Col. Warner was speaker (61.) That it was the first and should be the last time of his meddling with public affairs, (49) and he subscribes the initials of his name, T. M. Whether the records of the time (if they still exist) with the aid of these circumstances, will show what his name was, remains for farther inquiry.

To the right hono'ble Robert Harley, Esq. her Maj'ties Principal Secretary of State, and one of her most Hono'ble Privy Council.

SR.—The great honor of your command obliging my pen to step aside from its habituall element of figures into this little treatise of history; which having never before experienced, I am like Sutor ultra crepidam, and therefore dare pretend no more than (nakedly) to recount matters of fact.

Beseeching yo'r hono'r will vouchsafe to allow, that in 30 years, diverse occurrences are laps'd out of mind, and others imperfectly retained.

So as the most solemn obedience can be now paid, is to pursue the track of barefac'd truths, as close as my memory can recollect, to have seen, or believed, from credible friends with concurring circumstances;

And whatsoever yo'r celebrated wisdom shall finde amisse in the composure, my intire dependance is upon yo'r candour favourably to accept these most sincere endeavors of
Yo'r Hono'rs

Most devoted humble serv't,

T. M.

The 13th July 1705.

THE BEGINNING, PROGRESS, AND CONCLUSION OF BACON'S REBELLION IN VIRGINIA, IN THE YEARS 1675 AND 1676.

About the year 1675. appear'd three prodigies in that country, which from th' attending disasters were look'd upon as ominous presages.

The one was a large comet every evening for a week, or more at South-west ; thirty-five degrees high streaming like a horse taile Westwards, untill it reach'd (almost) the horison, and setting towards the Northwest.

Another was, flights of pigeons in breadth nigh a quarter of the mid-hemisphere, and of their length was no visible end ; whose weights brake down the limbs of large trees whereon these rested at nights, of which the fflowlers shot abundance and eat 'em ; this sight put the old planters under the more portentous apprehensions, because the like was seen (as they said) in the year 1640 when th' Indians comitted the last massacre, but not after, untill that present year 1675.

The third strange appearance was swarms of flyes about an inch long, and big as the top of a man's little finger, rising out of spigot holes in the earth, which eat the new sprouted leaves from the tops of the trees without other harm, and in a month left us.

My dwelling was in Northumberland, the lowest county on Potomack river, Stafford being the upmost, where having also a plantation, servants, cattle &c. my overseer there had agreed with one Rob't Hen to come thither, and be my herdsman, who then lived ten miles above it, but on a sabbath day morning in the sumer anno 1675. people in their way to church, saw this Hen lying thwart his threshold, and an Indian without the door, both chopt on their heads, arms and other parts, as if done with Indian hatchetts, th' Indian was dead, but Hen when ask'd who did

that? answered Doegs Doegs, and soon died, then a boy came out from under a bed, where he had hid himself, and told them, Indians had come at break of day and done those murders.

from this Englisman's blood did (by degrees) arise Bacon's rebellion with the following mischiefs which overspread all Virginia and twice endangered Maryland, as by the ensuing account is evident.

Of this horrid action Coll. Mason who commanded the militia regiment of foot, and Capt. Brent the troop of horse in that county (both dwelling six or eight miles downwards) having speedy notice raised 30, or more men, and pursu'd those Indians 20 miles up and 4 miles over that river into Maryland, where landing at dawn of day, they found two small paths each leader with his party took a separate path and in less than a furlong, either found a cabin, which they (silently) surrounded. Capt. Brent went to the Doegs cabin (as it proved to be) who speaking the Indian tongue called to have a "Matchacomicha Weewhio," i. e. a council called presently such being the usual manner with Indians) the king came trembling forth, and wou'd have fled, when Capt. Brent, catching hold of his twisted lock (which was all the hair he wore) told him he was come for the murderer of Robt. Hen, the king pleaded ignorance and slipt loos, whom Brent shot dead with his pistoll, th' Indians shot two or three guns out of the cabin, th' English shot into it, th' Indians throng'd out at the door and fled, the English shot as many as they cou'd, so that they killed ten, as Capt. Brent told me, and brought away the king's son of about 8 years old, concerning whom is an observable passage, at the end of this expedition; the noise of this shooting awaken'd th' Indians in the cabin, which Col. Mason had encompassed, who likewise rush'd out and fled, of whom his company (supposing from that noise of shoot-

ing Brents party to be engaged) shot (as the Coll. informed me) fourteen before an Indian came, who with both hands shook him (friendly) by one arm saying Susquehanoughs netoughs i.e. Susquehanaugh friends and fled, whereupon he ran amongst his men, crying out "ffor the Lords sake shoot no more," these are our friends the Susquehanoughs.

This unhappy scene ended; Coll. Mason took the king of the Doegs son home with him, who lay ten dayes in bed, as one dead, with eyes and mouth shutt, no breath discerned, but his body continuing warm, they believed him yett alive; th' aforementioned Capt. Brent (a papist) coming thither on a visit, and seeing his little prisoner thus languishing, said "perhaps he is pawewawd i. e. bewitch'd, and that he had heard baptism was an effectuall remedy against witchcraft wherefore advis'd to baptise him Coll. Mason answered, no minister cou'd be had in many miles; Brent replied yo'r clerk Mr. Dobson may do that office, which was done by the church of England liturgy; Coll. Mason with Capt. Brent god fathers and Mrs. Mason god-mother, my overseer Mr. Pimet being present from whom I first heard it, and which all th' other persons (afterwards) affirm'd to me; the flour men returned to drinking punch, but Mrs. Mason staying and looking on the child, it open'd the eyes, and breath'd, whereat she ran for a cordial, which he took from a spoon, gaping for more and so (by degrees) recovered, tho' before his baptism, they had often tryed the same means but coul not by no endeavours wrench open his teeth.

This was taken for a convincing prooffe against infidelity.

But to return from this digression, the Susquehanoughs were newly driven from their habitations, at the head of Chesepiack bay, by the Cineca-Indians, down to the head of Potomack, where they sought protection under the Pas-

Cataway Indians, who had a fort near the head of that river, and also were our friends.

After this unfortunate exploit of Mason and Brent, one or two being kill'd in Stafford, boats of war were equipt to prevent excursions over the river, and at the same time murders being (likewise committed in Maryland, by whom not known, on either side the river, both countrys raised their quota's of a thousand men, upon whose coming before the fort, th' Indians sent out 4 of their great men, who ask'd the reason of that hostile appearance, what they said more or offered I do not remember to have heard; but our two commanders caused them to be (instantly) slain, after which the Indians made an obstinate resistance shooting many of our men, and making frequent, fierce and bloody sallies; and when they were call'd to, or offered parley, gave no other answer, than "where are our four Cockarouses, i. e. great men?"

At the end of six weeks, march'd out seventy five Indians with their women children &c. who (by moon light past our guards hollowing and firing att them without opposition having 3. or 4 decrepits in the fort.

The next morning th' English followed, but could not, or (for fear of ambuscades) would not overtake these desperate fugitives the number we lost in that siege I did not hear was published.

The walls of this fort were high banks of earth, with flankers having many loop-holes, and a ditch round all, and without this a row of tall trees fastened 3. foot deep in the earth, their bodies from 5. to 8. inches diameter, watted 6. inches apart to shoot through with the tops twisted together, and also artificially wrought, as our men could make no breach to storm it, nor (being low land) could they undermine it by reason of water neither had they can-

non to batter itt, so that 'twas not taken, untill ffamine drove the Indians out of it.

These escap'd Indians (forsaking Maryland) took their rout over the head of that river, and thence over the heads of Rappahanock and York rivers, killing whom they found of the upmost plantations untill they came to the head of James river, where (with Bacon and others) they slew Mr. Bacon's overseer whom he much loved, and one of his servants, whose bloud hee vowed to revenge if possible.

In these frightfull times the most exposed small families withdrew into our houses of better numbers, which we fortified with pallisadoes and redoubts, nieghbours in body joined their labours from each plantation to others alternately, taking their arms into the ffields, and setting centinels; no man stirred out of door unarm'd, Indians were (ever and anon) espied, three 4. 5. or 6. in a party lurking throughout the whole land, yet (what was remarkable) I rarely heard of any houses burnt, tho' abundance was forsaken, nor ever, of any corn or tobacco cut up, or other injury done, besides murders, except the killing a very few cattle and swine.

Frequent complaints of bloudsheds were sent to Sr. Wm. Berkeley (then Govern'r) from the heads of the rivers, which were as often answered with promises of assistance.

These at the heads of James and York rivers (having now most people destroyed by the Indians flight thither from Potomack) grew impatient at the many slaughters of their neighbours and rose for their own defence, who chusing Mr. Bacon for their leader sent oftentimes to the Govern'r humbly beseeching a comission to go against those Indians at their own charge which his hono'r as often promised but did not send; the misteryes of these delays, were wondred at and which I ne're heard could penetrate

into, other than the effects of his passion, and a new (not to be mentioned) occasion of avarice, to both which, he was (by the comon vogue) more than a little addicted; whatever were the popular surmizes and murmurings viz.

“that no bullets woud pierce bever skins.

“rebells forfeitures woud be loyall inheritances &c.”

. During these protractions and people often slaine, most or all the officers, civill and military with as many dwellers next the heads of the rivers as made up 300. men taking Mr. Bacon for their command'r met. and concerted together, the danger of going without a comiss'n on the one part, and the continuall murders of their neighbours on th' other part (not knowing whose or how many of their own turns might be next) and came to this resolution viz. to prepare themselves with necessaries for a march, but interim to send again for a comission, which if could or could not be obteyned by a certaine day, they woud proceed comission or no comission.

This day lapsing and no com'n come, they march'd into the wilderness in quest of these Indians after whom the Govern'r sent his proclamacon, denouncing all rebells, who shoud not return within a limited day, whereupon those of estates obey'd; but Mr. Bacon with 57. men proceeded untill their provisions were near spent, without finding enemy's when coming nigh a ffort of ffriend Indians, on th' other side a branch of James river, they desired reliefe offering paym't which these Indians kindly promised to help them with on the morrow, but put them off with promises untill the third day, so as having then eaten their last morsells they could not return, but must have starved in the way homeward and now 'twas suspected, these Indians had received private messages from the Govern'r and those to be the causes of these delusive procrastinations; whereupon the English waded shoulder deep thro' that

branch to the fort pallisado's still intreating and tendering pay, for victuals; but that evening a shot from the place they left on th' other side of that branch kill'd one of Mr. Bacon's men, which made them believe, those in the fort had sent for other Indians to come behind 'em and cut 'em off.

Hereupon they fired the palisado's, storm'd and burnt the fort and cabins, and (with the losse of three English) slew 150 Indians. The circumstances of this expedicon Mr. Bacon entertain'd me with, at his own chamber, on a visit I made him, the occasion whereof is hereafter mentioned.

From hence they return'd home where writts were come up to elect members for an assembly, when Mr. Bacon was unanimously chosen for one, who coming down the river was comanded by a ship with guns to come on board, where waited Major Hone the high sheriff of James town ready to seize him, by whom he was carried down to the Govern'r and by him receiv'd with a surprizing civility in the following words "Mr. Bacon have you forgot to be a gentleman." No, may it please yo'r hono'r answer'd Mr. Bacon; then replyed the Goven'r I'll take yo'r parol, and gave him his liberty in March 1675-6 writts came up to Stafford to choose their two members for an assembly to meet in May; when Coll. Mason Capt. Brent and other gentlemen of that county, invited me to stand a-candidate; a matter I little dreamt of, having never had inclinacions to tamper in the precarious intrigues of Govern't and my hands being full of my own business: they press't severall cogent argum'ts and I having considerable debts in that county, besides my plantation concerns, where (in one and th' other) I had much more severely suffered, than any of themselves by th' Indian disturbances in the summer and winter foregoing I held it not (then) discreet to disoblige

the rulers of it, so Coll. Mason with myself were elected without objection, he at time convenient went on horse-back; I took my sloop and the morning I arriv'd to James town after a weeks voyage, was welcom'd with the strange acclamations of All's Over Bacon is taken, having not heard at home of these Southern comotions, other than rumours like idle tales, of one Bacon risen up in rebellion, no body knew for what, concerning the Indians.

The next forenoon, th' Assembly being met in a chamber over the Generall court and our Speaker chosen, the Govern'r sent for us down, where his hono'r with a pathetic emphasis made a short abrupt speech wherein were these words.

"If they had killed my grandfather and grandmother, my father and mother and all my friends, yet if they had come to treat of peace, they ought to have gone in peace, and sat down.

The two chief comandars at the forementioned siege, who slew the flour Indian great men, being present and part of our Assembly.

The Govern'r stood up againe and said "if there be joy in the presence of the Angels over one sinner that repenteth, there is joy now, for we have a penitent sinner come before us, call Mr. Bacon; then did Mr. Bacon upon one knee at the bar deliver a sheet of paper confessing his crimes, and begging pardon of god the king and the Govern'r whereto (after a short pause) he answered "God forgive you, I forgive you, thrice repeating the same words; when Coll. Cole (one of the councill) said, "and all that were with him, yea, said the Governo'r and all that were with him, twenty or more persons being then in irons who were taken coming down in the same and other vessels with Mr. Bacon.

About a minute after this the Govern'r starting up from

his chair a third time said "Mr. Bacon! if you will live civilly but till next Quarter court (doubling the words) but till next Quarter court, Ile promise to restore you againe to yo'r place, there, pointing with his hand to Mr. Bacons seat, he having been of the Councill before these troubles, tho' he had been a very short time in Virginia but was deposed by the foresaid proclamacon, and in the afternoon passing by the court door, in my way up to our chamber, I saw Mr. Bacon on his quondam seat with the Govern'r and councill, which seemed a marveilous indulgence to one whom he had so lately proscribed as a rebell.

The Govern'r had directed us to consider of means for security from th' Indian insults and to defray the charge &c. advising us to beware of two rogues amongst us, naming Laurence and Drumond both dwelling at James town and who were not at the Pascataway siege.

But at our entrance upon businesse, some gentlemen took this opportunity to endeavour the redressing severall grievances the country then labour'd under, motions were made for inspecting the publick revenues, the Collectors accompts &c. and so far was proceeded as to name part of a comittee whereof Mr. Bristol (now in London) was and myself another, when we were interrupted by pressing messages from the Govern'r to medle with nothing, untill the Indian business was dispatch't.

This debate rose high, but was overruled and I have not heard that those inspections have since then been insisted upon, tho' such of that indigent people as had no benefits from the taxes groaned under our being thus overborn.

The next thing was a Committee for the Indian affaires, whereof in appointing members, myself was unwillingly nominated having no knowledge in martiall preparations, and after our names were taken, some of the house moved for sending 2. of our members to intreat the Govern'r

wou'd please to assign two of his councill to sit with, and assist us in our debates, as had been usuall.

When seeing all silent looking each at other with many discontented faces, I adventur'd to offer my humble opinion to the Speaker "for the comittee to form methods as "agreeable to the sense of the house as we could, and report 'em, whereby they woud more clearly see, on what "points to give the Govern'r and Councill that trouble if "perhaps it might bee needfull.

These few words raised an uproar; one party urging hard "it had been customary and ought not to be omitted; whereto Mr. Presby my neighbour an old assembly man, sitting next me, rose up, and (in a blundering manner replied) "tis true, it has been customary, but if we have any "bad customes amongst us, we are come here to mend "'em which set the house in a laughter.

This was huddl'd off without coming to a vote, and so the comittee must submit to be overaw'd, and have every carpt at expression carried streight to the Governor.

Our comittee being sat, the Queen of Pamunky (descended from Oppechankenough a former Emperor of Virginia) was introduced, who entred the chamber with a comportment gracefull to admiration, bringing on her right hand an Englishman interpreter, and on the left her son a stripling twenty years of age, she having round her head a plat of black and white wampam peaque three inches broad in imitation of a crown, and was cloathed in a mantle of dress't deerskins with the hair outwards and the edge cnt round 6 inches deep which made strings resembling twisted frence from the shoulders to the feet; thus with grave courtlike gestures and a majestick air in her face, she walk'd up our long room to the lower end of the table, where after a few intreaties she sat down; th' interpreter and her son standing by her on either side as they had

walked up, our chairman asked her what men she would lend us for guides in the wilderness and to assist us against our enemy Indians, she spake to th' interpreter to inform her what the chairman said, (tho' we believed she understood him) he told us she bid him ask son to whom the English tongue was familiar, and who was reputed the son of an English Colonel, yet neither would he speak to or seem to understand the Chairman but th' Interpreter told us, he referred all to his mother, who being againe urged she after a little musing with an earnest passionate countenance as if tears were ready to gush out and a fervent sort of expression made a harangue about a quarter of an hour, often interlacing (with a high shrill voice and vehement passion) these words "Tatapatomoi Chepiack, i. e. "Tatapatomoi dead. Coll. Hill being next me, shook his head, I ask'd him what was the matter, he told me all she said was too true to our shame, and that his father was generall in that battle, where dverse years before Tatapatomoi her husband had led a hundred of his Indians in help to th' English against our former enemy Indians, and was there slaine with most of his men; for which no compensation (at all) had been to that day rendered to her wherewith she now upbraided us.

Her discourse ending and over morose Chairman not advancing one cold word towards asswaging the anger and grief her speech and demeanour manifested under her oppression, nor taking any notice of all she had said, neither considering that we (then) were in our great exigency, supplicants to her for a favour of the same kind as the former, for which we did not deny the having been so ingrate he rudely push'd againe the same question "what Indians will you now contribute &c.? of this disregard she signified her resentment by a disdainfull aspect, and turning her head half aside, sate mute till that same question being press't

a third time, she not returning her face to the board answered with a low slighting voice in her own language "six, but being further importun'd she sitting a little while sullen, without uttering a word between said "twelve, tho' she then had a hundred and fifty Indian men, in her town, and so rose up and gravely walked away, as not pleased with her treatment.

(To be continued.)

AUGUSTA COUNTY.

SCRAPS FROM THE RECORDS.

Nov. 28th, 1750.—"On the motion of Peter Scholl, Gent., its ordered that the Sheriff demand of Joseph Powell a saddle, supposed to belong to Ute Perkins and his followers—and that John Harrison deliver the several goods in his possession (supposed to belong to the said Perkins or some of his followers,) to the said Scholl, he being one of the coroners, till further order."

Feb. 19th, 1751.—"The petition of John and Reuben Harrison praying a reward for killing two persons under the command of Ute Perkins, who were endeavoring to rob them, was read and ordered to be certified." The foregoing entries clearly prove that there was once in Augusta county a band of robbers. We cannot ascertain that there is any tradition relating to them. It is probable, however, that the scene of their operations is not within the present limits of the county.

Nov. 25th, 1750.—"The grand jury for this county present Jacob Coger for a breach of the peace, by driving hogs over the Blue Ridge on the Sabbath day, within two

months last past." At the succeeding May court, James Frame was presented "for a breach of the Sabbath in unnecessarily travelling ten miles," and was fined five shillings.

May 30th, 1751.—"The petition of John David Wilpirt setting forth that he had been at considerable trouble and expense in coming from the Northward and settling in these parts—and that he has rented three lots in the new-erected town of Staunton, through which runs a good and convenient stream of water for building a mill—and praying leave to build a grist and fulling mill,—was read," &c. The petition was opposed by John Lewis, who had a mill within a mile of town, and the case was taken to the General Court.

Aug. 28th.—"Robert McClanahan, Gent., Sheriff, having informed the court that Henry Witherington, a servant boy belonging to John Stevenson, was in jail, and that he had an iron lock around his neck with a gag in his mouth—it is ordered by the court that he immediately take off the same." The numerous applications to the court in relation to indented servants, show that there were many of them in the county at that day.

Aug. 29th.—"Ordered that the Sheriff employ a workman to make a ducking stool for the use of this county, according to law." The use of the ducking stool is explained in the following extract from the work of a celebrated law writer of the last century:—"A common scold, *communis rixatrix*, (for our law latin confines it to the feminine gender,) is a public nuisance to her neighborhood. For which offence she may be indicted; and if convicted, shall be sentenced to be placed in a certain engine of correction called the trebucket, castigatory, or *cucking* stool, which in the Saxon language is said to signify the scolding stool; though now it is frequently corrupted into *ducking*

stool, because the residue of the judgment is, that, when she is so placed thereir, she shall be plunged in the water for her punishment."

Next we have a specimen of Scotch Irish loyalty:—

Nov. 27th —“The grand jury present Owen Crawford for drinking a health to King James and refusing to drink a health to King George.” Owen found it to his interest to leave the county about that time, and at the succeeding June court, the presentment was dismissed, on the motion of the King’s attorney. The King James referred to, was the Pretender, son of James II, who was declared King with the title of James III, by the rebels in Scotland, in 1715.

Nov. 27th, 1751.—“The court proceeded to lay the county levy, and allowance was made for 224 wolves’ heads. Robert Breckenridge produced sixteen, and Alex. Wright fifty-one, which were assigned to them. Fifty thousand and six hundred pounds of tobacco was the amount paid for them.

Nov. 29th, 1750.—“The Rev. John Todd, a Dissenting minister, came into court, and took the oaths prescribed by act of Patliament to be taken instead of the oaths of allegiance and supremacy and the abjuration oath, and made and subscribed the test, which, on his motion, is ordered to be certified.”

March 22nd, 1753.—“Henry Lancisco, a German Protestant, having produced a certificate from a Protestant clergyman of his having taken the sacrament, and made oath of his being an inhabitant of this colony upwards of twelve years, and having taken the usual oaths, certificate is granted him for obtaining letters of naturalization.”

May 17th, 1754.—“Anne —, wife of James —, having come into court and abused William Wilson, Gent., one of the Justices for this county, by calling him a rogue,

and that on his coming off the bench "she would give it to him with the devil"—its therefore ordered that the Sheriff take her into custody," &c.

March 17th, 1756.—"Francis Farguson being brought before this court by warrant under the hand of Robert McClanahan, Gent., for damning Robert Dinwiddie, Esq., (Governor of the Colony,) for a "Scotch pedling son of a bitch," was found guilty, but was excused on apologizing and giving security to keep the peace.

November 24th, 1755.—"Ordered that the court be adjourned until tomorrow morning at *seven o'clock*." Eight was the usual hour for meeting, and even that, in these degenerate times, would be considered most unreasonably early.

In those days people came to Staunton to attend Court from the waters of New River on the one hand, and from the Pennsylvania line on the other—and from the West as far back as the settlements extended. Among the business which they came to transact, not the least important was to exchange their wolf scalps and peltries for the few necessities of life which they could not raise or manufacture at home, and which were brought across the mountain on pack horses. On such occasions the town was crowded with people, most of whom wore hunting shirts and moccasins; and many of them, doubtless, had rather the appearance of savage than of civilized men. But under a rude exterior they bore brave and honest hearts. They were men of stern integrity, of untiring energy, of indomitable resolution. The descendants of the Scotch Irish settlers of the Valley of Virginia have no reason to be ashamed of their ancestry.

J. A. W.

Staunton.

THE MEETING OF THE MERCHANTS,

Held in Williamsburg, in 1770.

[We find the following paper in the Virginia Gazette of June 28th, 1770, from which we copied the Account of the Association formed in Williamsburg, on Friday, the 22nd of said month, in our last number; and readily submit it to our readers, as it may serve to give them some idea of the Merchants, and the state of trade in our Colony, at that period.

We append also, from the same journal, an Address to the Merchants and Traders in Virginia, by an author who does not subscribe his name, but appears to write with authority; and whose communication furnishes us with another sample of the spirit and temper of the times.]

AT a meeting of the MERCHANTS, at the house of Mr. *Anthony Hay* (present Mr. ANDREW SPROWLE, Chairman to the Trade, and other members.)

RESOLVED, that a committee be appointed to take under their consideration *the general state of the trade of this colony*, and that it be composed of the following Gentlemen:

For *Norfolk and Princess Anne.*

The Chairman.

Mess. Neill Jameson.

John Taylor.

William Aitchison.

John Lawrence.

John Hutchings.

Anthony Walke.

George Logan.

Matthew Phripp.

John Greenwood.

Archibald Campbell.

Paul Loyall.

Portsmouth.

Mess. Robert Shedden.

Humphrey Roberts.

Thomas Hepburn.

James Marsden.

David Ross.

Jerman Baker.

Hanover town.

Mess. John Johnson.

John Smith.

Hardin Burnley, jun.

Newcastle.

Mess. David Cochran.

Samuel Pearson.

Aylett's.

Mr. Archibald Govan.

Williamsburg.

Mess. John Prentis.

Thomas Hornsby.

William Holt.

James Cocke.

Haldenby Dixon.

Robert Miller.

Hugh M'Mekin.

Suffolk.

Mess. Josiah Granbery.

John Driver.

Thomas Gilchrist.

John Hamilton.

Wills Cooper.

Hampton.

Mess. Jacob Wray.

James Balfour.

Nansemond.

Mess. Joseph Scott.

Archibald Buchanan.

Anthony Warwick.

Smithfield.

Mess. George Purdie.

James Hunter.

George Blair.

Southampton.

Mr. Thomas Williamson.

Cobham.

Mess. James Baird.

John Hay.

Nicholas Falcon.

Cabin Point.

Mess. James Belsches.

William Henderson.

Walter Peter.

Adam Fleming.

Prince George.

Mr. George Noble.

Blandford.

Mess. Patrick Ramsay.

Charles Duncan.

John Bland.

Petersburg.

Mess. Roger Atkinson.

Neill Buchanan, sen.

John Tabb.

Theophilus Field.

Neill Buchanan, jun.

Edward Brisbane.

Henry Lohead.

Richard Booker.

Osborne's.

Mess. John Fisher.

Daniel M'Callum.

John Greenhow.

York.

Mess. David Jameson.

William Stevenson.

Urbanna.

Mr. James Mills.

Hobb's Hole.

Mess. Archibald Ritchie.

William Woddrop.

Archibald M'Call.

William Snodgrass.

Leeds town.

Mess. Thomas Jett.

Thomas Hodge.

Port Royal.

Mess. James Bowie.

Andrew Leckie.

James Dunlop.

Fredericksburg.

Mess. Fielding Lewis.

Charles Dick.

James Hunter.

Charles Yates.

George Mitchell.

John Glassell.

Neil M'Coull.

Falmouth.

Mess. William Allison.

James Robinson.

Eastern Shore.

Mess. William Ronald.

John Bowdoin.

Edward Kerr.

Isaac Smith.

Nathaniel L. Savage.

Alexandria.

Mess. John Carlyle.

Robert Adams.

Thomas Kirkpatrick.

Colchester.

Mess. Hector Ross.

Alexander Henderson.

James Dennistone.

Dumfries.

Mess. William Kerr.

John Riddell.

Thomas Montgomerie.

Warwick.
 Mess. John Esdale.
 Robert Donald.
 John Leitch.

Rocky Ridge.
 Mess. James Lyle.
 Alexander Banks.
 Alexander Stewart.
 James Donald.

Richmond.
 Mess. Patrick Coutts.
 Neill Campbell.
 James Buchanan.
 Peterfield Trent.
 James M'Dowall.

Cumberland Wilson.
Boyd's Hole.
 Mess. Theodorick Bland.
 Andrew Grant.

Wicomico.
 Mess. Thomas Reid.
 Hugh Hamilton.
 Robert Gilmour.

Brunswick.
 Mess. Allan Love.
 William Edwards.

Great Bridge.
 Mess. William Smith.
 Richard Templeman.
 Daniel Sandford.

RESOLVED, that such Gentlemen as have any matter to recommend to the consideration of the Trade be requested to correspond with Mr. *Haldenby Dixon*, in *Williamsburg*, who will lay the same before the committee at their next meeting, the 30th of *October* next.

TO THE MERCHANTS AND TRADERS IN VIRGINIA.

It has long been matter of surprise, and concern, to many hearty friends to the trading interest of this colony, that a body of men, respectable as well from their number as the nature and extent of their connexions, should never yet (in imitation of Great Britain, and other trading countries) have formed themselves into a society, upon regular and liberal principles; by which means they would have had frequent opportunities of establishing a confidence with each other, exceedingly to their interest as individuals, and of gaining that dignity in the community to which they are so justly entitled.

The present crisis, though by no means pleasing in other instances, is, however, favourable in this: The invitation from the first Associators to the commercial part of the country has been accepted, with a cheerfulness equal to the judgment and politeness with which it was offered; and the merchants have, on this occasion, shewn an attachment to the true interest of this colony equal to that of any set of men, and exceeded by none.

They have beheld the *trifling* conduct of Administration with that honest resentment it deserved, and have adopted such mea-

asures as must convince those misguided rulers over an injured people that there is a material difference between forbearance and acquiescence. Whilst there was a probability of obtaining redress they avoided complaints, and would willingly have flattered themselves that some regard would be shewn by the Ministry to their own solemn assurances of doing every thing that was due, in justice, to the people of America.

But how inconsistent with that justice, and how contradictory to those assurances, is the late *partial repeal* of the revenue act complained of! A measure calculated only to deceive those whom they had before abused; and, by lulling them into a fancied security, make the blow which they have meditated against the dearest interests of the colonies more severe and decisive. Happily, however, their designs have been discovered: and will, I hope, be defeated. The people of this colony (and, I doubt not, the whole people of America) are determined no longer to submit to an injury which is aggravated by an insult.

Fired with this laudable resolution, they have formed, and executed, an association against the importation of a variety of articles from Great Britain; and made some other resolutions for the same purpose, as the reader will see at large in the copy published in the Gazette. Neither the time necessary to be taken up on such an occasion, nor their present situation, would permit so full a reformation as the nature of the case required; but as they are determined to go on in perfecting the work, as speedily and with as much propriety as possible, they have established a committee to take under their consideration the general state of the trade in this colony, with a view to make such farther regulations as may appear necessary. This committee is understood to include the whole body of merchants and traders in the colony: who have placed at their head a Gentleman justly entitled to that preference, as well from his known abilities as a merchant, as his warm attachment to the prosperity of this country.

The *Body of Merchants*, have again chosen a select number, who are particularly invited to attend to the business recommended to their consideration, and who will be named hereafter to the publick. It may not be amiss to observe here, that no preference is given to these from disregard to any others; all are requested to take part in so salutary a measure; and any Gentleman desirous of a place for himself, or his friend, among those of the select committee, will be gratified, upon signifying such his inclination to the Deputy Chairman. The duty of this committee being only to prepare, and offer, such matter as may appear necessary for the consideration of the Trade at their next meeting, this general observation, on the design in establishing such committee, is introduced to prevent any jealousy or

suspicion among such as *were not* present, and to prevent any reflections being cast on the conduct of *those who were*.

But I beg leave to recommend to the publick the consideration of the advantages which may arise to the community from the *continuance* of such a committee. The trade of this colony is considerable and extensive, and no doubt many regulations might be made for its advancement; but, dispersed as the merchants are, and remote from each other, their sentiments cannot be known easily, or, when known, carried into execution, for want of a proper channel. That channel is now opened, and a confidence begun between the *landed* and *trading parts* of the colony (whose *real* interest is the same) which, it is hoped, will be productive of advantage and honour to both. Let this confidence be continued: let it increase: and let those illiberal distinctions which have too long prevailed among us be buried in oblivion.

These are the sentiments of a man truly attached to the happiness of this country. He offers them with deference, and hopes that, at least, he may escape censure. Let not its being an anonymous production lessen the attention which it is wished may be given to it. No signature is necessary on such an occasion: its utility will be its best distinction. The author seeks no *literary fame*, and only hopes to enjoy, in common with his fellow citizens, those advantages which are derived to every individual in a well regulated community.

A SUPPLICATION TO SLEEP.

Care-charming sleep, thou easer of all woes,
Brother to death; sweetly thyself dispose
On this afflicted prince; fall, like a cloud,
In gentle showers; give nothing that is loud
Or painful to his slumbers; easy, light,
And, as a purling stream, thou son of night,
Pass by his troubled senses; sing his pain,
Like hollow murmuring wind, or silver raine.
Into this prince, gently, oh! gently slide,
And kiss him into slumbers like a bride.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Valentinian.

ORIGINAL LETTERS.

COL. GEORGE MASON TO COL. WM. CABELL.

[We copy the following letter from Col. George Mason to Col. William Cabell, from the original which has been obligingly forwarded to us by N. F. Cabell, Esq., of Nelson, who found it, as he informs us, in the parcel along with the Letters from Richard H. Lee, &c., heretofore published in our work.—Vol. 1st, p. 171, and vol. 2nd, p. 19.]

FAIRFAX COUNTY, GUNSTON-HALL, MAY 6TH, 1783.

Dear Sir,—I congratulate you most sincerely, upon the Establishment of American Liberty and Independence. Happiness and Prosperity are now within our Reach; but to attain and preserve them must depend upon our own Wisdom and Virtue. I hope the Assembly will revise several of our Laws, and abolish all such of them as are contrary to the fundamental principles of Justice. This, and a strict adherence to the Distinctions between Right and Wrong for the future, is absolutely necessary, to restore that Confidence and Reverence in the people for the Legislature; which a contrary Conduct has so greatly impaired; and without which, their Laws must ever remain little better than a dead-Letter. Frequent Interference with private Property and Contracts, retrospective Laws destructive of all public Faith, as well as Confidence between man and man, and flagrant Violations of the Constitution must disgust the best and wisest part of the Community, occasion a general Depravity of Manners, bring the Legislature into Contempt, and finally produce Anarchy and public Convulsion.

I write to you with the Freedom and Sincerity of a Friend, knowing that you detest such Measures as much

as I do; they drove me out of the Assembly, with a thorough Conviction that it was not in my power to do any manner of Good: the Love of my Country is not extinguished by it; and if I recover tollerable Health, and have just Cause to think I can do any essential public Service, I shall return again into the Legislature.

We are told here, that the present Assembly intend to dissolve themselves, to make way for a General Convention, to new-model the Constitution. Will such a Measure be proper, without a Requisition from a Majority of the People? If it can be done without such Requisition, may not the Caprice of future Assemblies repeat it, from time to time, until the Constitution shall have totally lost all Stability, and Anarchy introduced in its Stead? Or at any rate, will it not be better to defer it a year or two, until the present Ferment (occasioned by the late sudden Change) has subsided, and men's minds have had time to cool?

We are very much alarmed, in this part of the Country, least the Assembly shou'd pass some Laws infringing the Articles of the Peace, and thereby involve us in a fresh Quarrel with Great Britain; who might make Reprisals upon our Shipping or Coasts, without much Danger of offending the late belligerent Powers in Europe, or even the other American States: but I trust that more prudent and dispassionate councils will prevail.

One of my Sons and one William Allison have lately erected a Snuff Manufactory in this County, and have already made a large Quantity of Snuff; which they intend to send soon into different parts of the Country: fearing the attempts of the British Merchants [to send] such a manufacture here, they have presented a Petition to the Assembly, for laying a Duty upon Snuff imported from foreign Countrys; the Reasons for this are fully stated in their Petition, which I beg the Favour of you to examine; and if you

think their Request just and reasonable, I flatter myself they will be favoured with your Interest in the General Assembly. I am, with much Respect and Esteem,

Dear Sir,

Y'r most ob'd't Serv't,

G. MASON.

GEN. WASHINGTON TO SAMUEL POSELL, ESQ.

[The following Letter from Gen. Washington to Samuel Posell, Esq., is taken from the transcript recently published for the first time by Silas E. Burrows, Esq., in the New York Journal of Commerce. The original is in possession of Mr. Schwartz, U. S. Consul at Vienna, from whom Mr. B. obtained his copy. We take ours from the Baltimore Sun, of January 26th last.]

MOUNT VERNON, FEB. 5TH, 1789.

Dear Sir,—The letters which you did me the honor of writing to me on the 6th and 26th last month, came duly at hand; and their enclosures were safely delivered to my nephew, Bushrod Washington, who [has lately become a resident of Alexandria, where and at the courts in its vicinity he means to establish himself in the practice of the law. No apology, my dear sir, on this or any other occasion, was or will be necessary for putting any letter you may wish to have safely conveyed to a friend in these parts, under cover to me.

All the political manœuvres which were calculated to impede, if not to prevent the operation of the Government, are now brought to a close until the meeting of the new Congress; and although the issue of *all* the elections is not yet known, they are sufficiently *displayed* to authorize

a belief that the opposers of the Government have been defeated in almost every instance. Although the elections in this State are over, it will be some time from the extent of it before the Representatives to Congress can be finally announced. From *conjecture*, however, it is supposed the majority will be federalists. Some are so sanguine as to believe that seven out of the ten will be so; but this, as I have already said, is altogether conjecture and vague conjecture; for much pains has been taken, and no art left un-essayed, to poison the mind and alarm the fears of the people into opposition. On the list of the Electors which has been published by the Executive authority of the State, there appear (as far as I am acquainted with the character of the gentlemen,) eight decided friends to the new constitution. Be the cause of the British King's insanity what it may, his situation (if alive) merits commiseration. Better perhaps would it have been for *his* nation, though not for *ours*, (under present prospects,) if this event had happened at the time, Dr. Franklin, you say, supposes his Majesty's constitution was first tinged with the malady under which he is now laboring.

Mrs. Washington, the Major and Fanny, and others under this roof, unite in best wishes and affectionate regards for Mrs. Posell and yourself—and, I am,

Dear Sir, your most ob't
and very humble servant,

(Signed,)

G. WASHINGTON.

GEN. WASHINGTON TO MR. JAMES McALPIN.

[We copy the following letter from Gen. Washington to Mr. James McAlpin, (a Merchant Tailor in Philadelphia.) from the original in the possession of a lady in this city who has obliging-

ly lent it to us for publication in our work. The letter is not important, but is yet of some interest from its serving to illustrate the character of the writer in a small point, and from its being one of the latest effusions of his pen, having been written in the last year of his life.

The history of the letter, also, is somewhat curious, and serves to shew the high estimation in which the most trivial autographs of the General have always been held: for it was given, it seems, by Mr. McAlpin, who was an emigrant from Glasgow, to a friend of his who lodged it (probably by his direction,) in Hunter's Museum in the University of that city, from which it was, some years afterwards, "mysteriously abstracted," but having been as "mysteriously restored," was subsequently obtained, in exchange for another of the same writer, by a gentleman of this city, who gave it to the late Chief Justice Marshall, in whose family it is still carefully preserved.]

MOUNT VERNON, 18TH MARCH, 1799.

Sir,—Your letter of the 15th ult'o came duly to hand, and I feel obliged by the pains you were at, to obtain gold thread for the Uniform Suit you were requested to make and forward to me. I am perfectly satisfied that nothing was left unattempted on your part, to comply with my order.

This article (gold thread) being expected in the Spring Importations, you will provide what is good, and have the suit completed (by a skilful workman) agreeably to former directions, and sent in the manner required in my last letter.

I am Sir

Your very H'ble Serv't,

G. WASHINGTON.

MR. JAMES McALPIN.

INDIAN RELICS.—No. II.

FORTS, &c.

All trace of the old forts built in the Valley between the Blue Ridge and Alleghany, is rapidly passing away. These are known to have been quite numerous. Almost every settlement had some place to run to when the alarm of "Indians" was raised. It would be worth while to ascertain their location. The people of the older churches in the Valley, used frequently to assemble for worship with their guns in their hand. Around the venerable old Augusta Church, ten miles north of Staunton, is yet to be seen the well defined boundary of one of the largest and strongest forts in the Valley, with the trench more than a hundred yards in length, leading down the hill to the spring. There was also a fort in Rockbridge county, on the land now owned by the Rev. James Morrison, and about two hundred yards east of his house. The trench leading to the spring may yet be seen. Another fort stood in Bath county, a few hundred yards east of where Windy Cove Church now is.

The stone battle axe of the Indian is sometimes picked up in our fields. Some which I have seen were about six inches long and three wide. They generally had a groove cut around them near the pole end, to which the handle was firmly fastened; the other end was brought down to an edge. In the absence of all iron tools and weapons, this was no doubt valuable to the Indian.

In their desperate charges upon each other, they frequently fought with sharpened poles, or spears. But when they were set on the colonies and frontier settlements by their more barbarian emissaries of Great Britain, these were soon laid aside for the gun, the tomahawk and the scalp-

ing knife. I know not how others may feel; but one, whose maternal ancestors have suffered so much,—one who has watched the tears on a mothers face, as she told the sorrowful tale, of a father, mother, brothers and sisters,—all except three of a large family, down to the infant on the breast, murdered and scalped in cold blood, and two of the three left, dragged into captivity; such a one, may be allowed at least to express his opinion, which is, that all the British agents and actors of that day, on this, or the other side of the great water, who took side against the colonies, and hired the Indians, by the payment of a scalp-reward, to the indiscriminate murder of men, women and children; deserve to go down on the page of history, *to the very lowest deep of infamy.*

MOUNDS.

There is on the top of Car's Creek Mountain in Rock-bridge county, touching the right hand of the road as you go west from Lexington, a large pile of stones erected by the Indians. The stones have been gathered quite clean for some distance around. It was probably to commemorate some event; or mark a boundary of hunting ground between tribes; or mark some particular place for crossing the mountain.

In the same county, and on the eastern bank of Hay's Creek, just below its juncture with Walker's Creek, there is a large mound of circular form. It is, perhaps forty or fifty feet in diameter, and is crowded with human bones. It had, at first, probably been twelve or fourteen feet high; but it has worn down to not more than four or five. I should suppose this mound contained not much short of one thousand bodies; and judging from bones and teeth I have seen, they were of all sizes. There is in the neighborhood, an old tradition, or belief, that this was once a

battle ground between two tribes in deadly strife. If so, the dead of the victorious party only were buried here; as it is well known, that the Indian will not bury an enemy in the same grave with his own tribe. The slain of the other party would either be left to bleach on the ground; or be burned, or thrown in the creek. The mound may, however, have been a place of regular burial for a long lapse of time, and accumulated by degrees to its great size. Old Mr. Hays, who owned the land at an early day, and gave his name to the Creek; often argued with some of his neighbors, as to what race of people were buried there; and as the only means of determining the point in dispute, it is said he directed his own body to be buried on the westward hill facing the mound, that at the resurrection, he might see them arise.

On the low grounds of the Cowpasture, or Wallawhutoola river, in Bath county, and on the land of Warwick Gatewood, is a mound very similar to the one just described; which also contains a large quantity of human bones. Some years since, Col. Adam Dickenson, who then owned and lived on the land, in a conversation I had with him, related to me, that many years before that time, as he was sitting in his porch one afternoon, his attention was arrested by a company of strange looking men coming up the bottom lands of the river. They seemed to him to be in quest of something, when, all at once they made a sudden angle, and went straight to the mound. He saw them walking over it and round and round; seeming to be engaged in earnest talk. After remaining a length of time, they left it and came to the house. The company, I think he told me, consisted of ten or twelve Indians; all rather young men except one, who seemed to be borne down with extreme old age. By signs, they asked for something to eat; which was soon given them; after which they immediately

departed. Col. D. knew nothing of their language; and supposing that they either could not, or did not wish to speak English, he found out nothing of their tribe, where they were from or where they were going. Thus was lost the only chance of knowing what tribe was buried here; and when; and whether or no, they were slain in battle. No doubt they were a part of a tribe who once inhabited this part of the country; and the old Indian, just before he died, had brought them there to show them the grave of their ancestors. Perhaps, when young he had been led there by his aged father to note the spot. The poor Indian held no pen to keep a record of the daring deeds of his fathers. He must therefore take the only expedient left, that of handing them down by tradition. This decrepit old warrior, on trembling limbs, had now made his last pilgrimage to the tomb of his forefathers, leading with him a younger band of their descendants. It affords the Red, as well as the White man, a mournful pleasure to look on the heap of earth which covers his kindred. No doubt this old son of the forest was able, with untutored eloquence, to portray their feats of renown in the chase, as they bounded over these mountains after the Buffalo, the Elk, and the Deer. And how would he dwell, in the rapture of memory, on their strong arm in the day of battle. He would tell how the westward press of the pale face had driven his tribe from their ancient hunting ground. And once more his eye, dim with age, would kindle with fire, as he beheld the mark of the plough drawing down the earth thrown over his fathers.

It is a levelling age we live in. The grasping desire for land, which seizes on the Indian's home, will not spare his grave, when he is gone. And when, after many years, having laid his bow aside, he may wander back to shed

his last tear over the grave of his ancestors, there will not be a green sod left to point him to their sleeping dust.

MONTANUS.

SERGEANT CHAMPE.

The story of Sergeant Champe so graphically told by Gen. Lee, in his "Memoirs of the War in the Southern department of the United States,"* has excited so much interest, and affords so heroic an example of patriotism and courage, that I might well wish its authenticity had never been impugned, and that succeeding generations might read it with the same unlimited faith with which many have heretofore regarded it; but, as its value consists in its truth, if it be not authentic, its moral is lost; and I will proceed to offer some remarks upon it.

I will first examine the narrative upon the facts which appear on its face. The mission of Champe had two main objects in view; the abduction of Arnold from New York, with the view of saving the life of Andre, and the punishment of the traitor, and the obtaining of information concerning a suspected general. I quote, for the sake of accuracy, the words of Gen. Lee, addressed to Champe:—"That by succeeding in the safe delivery of Arnold, he not only gratified his General in the most acceptable manner, but he would be hailed as the avenger of the reputation of the army, stained by foul and wicked perfidy; and, *what could not be but highly pleasing, he would be the instrument of saving the life of Major Andre, soon to be brought*

* Lee's Memoirs, vol. 2, p. 159.

before a Court of Inquiry, the decision of which could not be doubted, from the universally known circumstances of the case, and had been anticipated in the General's instructions," &c., &c.—Vol. 2, pp. 163-4.

Again, on page 176, Gen. Lee details the events consequent upon the arrival of Champe in New York, and his examination before Sir Henry Clinton, who puts these questions to Champe: "what was Major Andre's situation—whether any change had taken place in the manner of his confinement—what was the current opinion of his probable fate—and whether it was thought Washington would treat him as a spy." Again, on page 179, Gen. Lee states that Champe "had that morning, (the last of *September*,) been appointed one of Arnold's sergeants."

Now it so happens that Andre was executed *on the 2nd of October*, as is stated by Gen. Lee himself, and as is the fact, and yet it appears from the General's narrative, also p. 186, that Washington's letter approving the scheme of Champe's desertion and giving his advice in the case, was not written until the twentieth of October, *eighteen days after the execution of Andre*. It also appears from the letter of Gen. Lee, dated the twenty-first of October, and to be found in Sparks' Washington, vol. 7, page 547, that "the virtuous sergeant deserted *last night*," or nineteen days after the event which it was one of his principal objects to have prevented. That the date of Washington's letter is correct, is proved by Lee's written the day after its date, and farther by the letter of Lee dated the 25th of October, in which he announces the safe arrival of Champe in New York, to Washington. Sparks' Washington, vol. 7, p. 547.

It is thus settled beyond doubt that Champe's desertion could not have had any reference whatever to the case of Andre, which, as the reader will see by turning to the

"Memoirs," constitutes one of the most touching topics in the whole narrative. Indeed, Gen. Lee publishes in a note to page 181, a letter addressed to himself by Washington, dated the *thirteenth* of October, in which the writer thanks him for most important information obtained through the agency of Champe in New York, as is stated in the text of the Memoirs, when it is certain Champe did not desert until the night of the *twentieth*, and did not reach New York until the *twenty-fifth*. This letter of Washington's does not expressly mention the agency of Champe, which, however, is elaborately stated in the text, and is wholly inexplicable, unless, indeed, we suppose that the date, instead of being the *thirteenth* of October, was in fact the *third* of November, when the intelligence from Champe might have reached Lee, and been communicated to Washington; and that Lee, finding no date to the letter, or believing there was a mistake in the month, made the correction to accord with the general train of his recollections, which we have shown to be erroneous. We must therefore conclude, that all that part of the machinery of the story of Champe referring to Andre is fabulous, and the result of an erring memory after a lapse of years, and congratulate ourselves, that, although the story is somewhat marred by the error, its eloquent moral is not impaired by it. I am also inclined to believe, that Gen. Lee did have some connexion with a previous scheme to save Andre, which after so long a time he had forgotten, or confounded with that of Champe, for it appears "that a Sergeant, who was one of an escort that accompanied Capt. Ogden to Paulus Hook as the bearer of despatches from Gen. Washington to Sir Henry Clinton, deserted at that place during the night of the 30th September. The sergeant had been instructed to desert, and to act as a spy in New York for certain purposes. It may have been a part of his com-

mission to seize Arnold, should circumstances favor such an enterprize."—Sparks' Washington, vol. 7, p. 549. There is no evidence, however, within my reach, showing that Gen. Lee was at all privy to this last mentioned affair; but, as Washington had a high appreciation of the sagacity of Lee, such may have been the case, and thus naturally led to the confusion of our story.

I now proceed to examine the testimony of a formidable witness, who does not impugn the authenticity of the story on the ground of any contradictions in the narrative itself, but denies its truth altogether, and declares it impossible to be true. The following extract will speak for itself:

Extract of a Letter from Col. A. McLane, addressed to Matthew Carey, Esq.

"WILMINGTON, (DEL.) March 2nd, 1849.

I have been reading Lee's Memoirs, 2nd vol., where he introduces Arnold's escape, and his sergeant, John Champe. Lee is a classical writer, but I know this part of his Memoirs to be fabulous. I commanded the Infantry on the lines near Paulus Hook when Arnold escaped, and it was not possible for Champe to have gotten to New York, as he states, without my knowledge. More on this subject when we meet. I hope to be in Philadelphia next week."*

This is the testimony of an officer who commanded the infantry of Lee's Legion, was present at the scene, and, we may fairly presume, would have heard of such an event

* The original of this letter is in the collection of Charles N. Poulson, Esq., of Philadelphia, who possesses a number of most valuable manuscripts illustrative of American history, as does his father the most complete conchological cabinet in the Union.

as the desertion of a sergeant of his own corps. Taken by itself, it would seem conclusive of the falsity of the whole story; yet there is scarcely the shadow of a doubt that McLane is altogether wrong, and that Lee is right. In the first place, it will be seen that the letter of Col. McLane is quite as potent to prove that the Sergeant of Capt. Ogden did not desert on the 30th September, as that Champe did not desert on the 20th October; yet the desertion of Ogden's Sergeant is established (See Life and Treason of Arnold, page 270) beyond a doubt. The truth is that the desertion of a soldier not bearing a commission was so common an event as not to make of itself a very sensible impression on the mind, especially when there was no great notoriety in the case; for at the time the desertion of Ogden's Sergeant, which was as patriotic an act as Champe's, which happened under the eye of McLane, and which is proved to have taken place, was just as notorious as Champe's, yet seems to have been unknown to the Colonel, or altogether forgotten by him. I may add that the defection of Arnold was of so startling a character as to overshadow any minor incident of the kind.

That a Sergeant did actually desert, as stated by Lee, may be inferred from the letter of Washington to Lee, dated the 20th October, prescribing the course he ought to pursue *after his desertion*, and by the letter of Lee to Washington written on the 21st, and recorded by Sparks from the original in the archives of the Commander in Chief (for Lee does not publish the letter himself,) announcing the fact of the desertion *the night before*. There is no room for doubt in the matter. That the name of the Sergeant was Champe, may be inferred not only from the fact that there could be no motive for Lee's assuming a false name, but that, if he had done so, the error would have been obvious to the many officers and men of the Legion who

were living in 1812 when the Memoirs were published. I cannot, however, find in my library any American record of the name of Champe but that of Lee, and the various references in other books to his Memoirs. Nor does the name appear in either of the volumes of Major Garden, who was a lieutenant in the Legion infantry, and delighted to record the personal incidents of the period. Still no fatal inference can be drawn unfavorable even to the name of Champe, and the records at Washington, as well as the certificate of Washington which is doubtless in existence, as also the private papers of Lee, as well as the testimony of surviving compatriots, and especially some of the elder citizens of Loudon where he was born, would readily prove its existence beyond question.

I once introduced the subject of Champe to the attention of the late Col. Clement Carrington of Charlotte, who was an officer in extreme youth in the Legion infantry, and inquired whether he had heard the story during the war, or had seen Champe. He had not heard the story, but remembered there was a man by the name of Champe who was with the baggage department of the Southern army, adding that he had heard the officers of the Legion say, when some article was wanted for use, that Champe had it, or it was with the baggage under Champe's care;—a recollection, by the way, which may be said almost to demonstrate the truth of Lee's narrative; for, when it is remembered that Champe was, according to Lee, an admirable soldier and eminently fitted for the most responsible active service, it is not probable that he would have kept him beyond the reach of danger, which the care of the baggage implies, without some strong motive. It is true that Lee says that he sent Champe to Gen. Greene, but it may well have happened that the Sergeant tarried awhile among his comrades before departing for the camp of

Greene, and thence for the North. In conclusion I would state, that, with the exception of that part of the narrative relating to Andre, I believe the beautiful story of Champe as told by Lee to be strictly true, and impregnable from attacks from any quarter. I would also say, that no one has a more exalted regard for the virtue and patriotism of the late Col. McLane than I have. He may be said literally to have fought our battles, as he was in the affair of the Great Bridge, which opened the ball of the Revolution in Virginia, and was at the battle of York which closed it. It may also be proper to state that there was an unpleasant question of rank between Col. McLane and Gen. Lee, which, I am told, induced the former to throw up his commission and retire from the regular army.

Charlotte.

H. B. G.

THE TEMPERANCE REFORM.

[We have to thank a worthy and intelligent correspondent for the following memoir of the Temperance Reform in our State, which, brief and necessarily imperfect as it is, may serve to give our readers such a general idea of this important and interesting movement as we deem most proper for our pages.]

Notwithstanding the great and alarming extent to which the vice of intemperance had prevailed in our State, no concerted effort was made to arrest its progress amongst us until the year 1826. It is true that as early as some time in 1800, a shrewd Methodist, named Micajah Pendleton, in the county of Amherst, had drawn up and carried about a written pledge to abstain from ardent spirits; and had obtained some signatures to his paper. But no society was organized; no stated meetings were held; no

public addresses delivered ; no measures taken to collect or to publish facts about the countless ills which had flowed from strong drink. At length, however, in October 1826, a few months after the American Temperance Society had been formed in New England, and, it is said, " before any similar institution was known to exist, by those who originated this," a few persons met in Charlotte, organized what they called " The Virginia Temperance Society," and adopted a constitution to which eleven persons subscribed their names. These eleven, who are worth naming as pioneers in a movement which was destined to enlist warm attachments, or to excite bitter hostilities, were Abner W. Clopton, Eli Ball, Elisha Collins, Reuben Chaney, John A. Davidson, Jeremiah B. Jeter, John W. Kelly, Bryan W. Lester, William Sharp, Daniel Williams, and Daniel Witt. Of these, Messrs. Clopton, Ball, Collins, Jeter, and Witt, were Baptist preachers. Mr. Clopton died in the spring of 1833, after having, by his numerous addresses and effective zeal, caused the new reformation to take root in many parts of Virginia ; so that he may as justly be said to have planted it here, as St. Augustin has been held to have planted Christianity in Britain.

Soon after the first meeting in Charlotte, various neighborhoods in the State saw local societies arise, constructed on the same general plan ; with the pledge of mere temperance, and this, for the most part, in the use only of ardent spirits. Few minds had then thought of wine, beer, cider, and other fermented drinks, as embodying either immediate harm or remote danger.

There is no exact information as to the number of these Temperance societies in Virginia, at any stage of the movement. It appears, however, that of rather more than a thousand in the whole Union, at the close of 1829, forty two were reported as in our State, based on the principle

of abstinence from ardent spirits. By that time, nearly all had adopted this principle.

We well remember the first emotions which the commencing reform excited; if emotion is not too strong a term for the mingled apathy, derision, and contempt, with which the movement was received. The prevailing thought among that decided minority of Virginians who bestowed a thought upon it, was, that the agitation was fanatical, and Utopian. Its movers were supposed greatly to exaggerate the evils, and greatly to overrate the proposed remedy. Even most professors of religion, of all denominations, shared the apathy, or the contempt. The newspapers, political and religious, kept a profound silence about a thing of so little moment. The politicians, and even the statesmen of Virginia,—the lawyers, except a few of little note,—the physicians,—and men who stood high for learning and abilities in all walks of life,—looked coldly, or looked not at all, upon the attempted reformation. We recollect, indeed, only one or two men conspicuous for intelligence (out of the pulpit) who, before 1830, dissented from the general opinion.*

Before the end of 1831, however, great changes of opinion occurred. By public addresses, by reports of committees publicly read, or by books, and tracts diligently circulated, showing by well supported statistics, the enormous dimensions of the evils warred against, and the efficacy of the proposed remedy; strong and wide impres-

* Major David Watson, of Louisa county, expressed a strong approval of united resolutions of abstinence, and of the associated efforts against what he deemed an enormous mischief.

Major W. was a writer in Wirt's *Old Bachelor*—was an elected member of the Virginia Convention of 1829, but was prevented by ill health from sitting there—and died in 1831. He is mentioned with praise in one of Mr. Wirt's lately published letters.—See *Kennedy's Life of Wirt*.

sions were made on the public mind, which greatly furthered the reform. The progress of it was now a leading topic of general conversation. Two persons could hardly talk together without some reference to the Temperance Society—for censure or for praise. It was now unusual in many neighborhoods, to offer the bottle to a guest. There was also a sensible decrease of drunkenness. Many drunkards, by abstaining altogether, (even though they belonged to societies pledged only to moderation,) were reclaimed. A much larger number, it is believed, were kept from becoming drunkards, by avoiding what now stood manifest as the sole passway to drunkenness—moderate drinking. The absurdity of the mere temperance pledge was now clear to almost every one. Increasing numbers became convinced that Dr. Johnson's remark was true—that "Abstinence is as easy as moderation is difficult." Besides, where was the boundary line between Temperance and Intemperance?

In 1830 and 1831, most of those enlisted in the reformation were persuaded, that there was great inconsistency and want of wisdom in leaving out fermented liquors from the pledge. Chemical analysis, they said, proved that Madeira, Port, and some other wines, had 23 or 25 *per cent* of alcohol; fully half as much as ordinary whiskey; while the weaker sorts, and cider, beer, &c., contained from 6 to 15, or 18 *per cent*; as much as toddy, mint-julap, and many other good drinks confessedly intoxicating. This was the case even when no adulteration was practised; but the wines commonly sold were strengthened by large infusions of brandy, and polluted by unwholesome drugs to give them flavor and pungency. They had thus more mischief in them than ardent spirits had. The poor, too, who could not afford to drink wine, exclaimed against the unfairness of requiring them to give

up their humble beverage, whiskey, while their wealthier associates indulged themselves freely in costly wine. These considerations prevailed so far, that most societies now included wine in their pledges; though they could not yet proscribe other liquors, and were obliged to spare the favorite cider.

In 1831, the new reformation received a fresh impulse by tidings from Europe, that it was also spreading in that region. So early as 1829, Temperance Societies were formed in Ireland, and Scotland, with above 14,000 members. The example was followed in England, by still greater numbers; and on the continent, by many more. British writers uttered the highest eulogies of the movement, and its American originators. One called it "a great discovery" that "temperate drinkers are the chief agents in promoting and perpetuating drunkenness:" and said that the "discoverer of this great truth had done more for the world than he who enriched it with the knowledge of a new continent." Another said "that Temperance Societies had *truly* made *America the new world.*" These praises from a different hemisphere gratified the national pride of our reformers; and heightened their confidence in the merits, and ultimate success, of their enterprise. How great, thought they, must be the lustre of this cause, when the mere reflection of its radiance back across the ocean, is so resplendent!

In supporting this Reform, the Baptists far outwent all other religious denominations in Virginia, till 1831: and, among the Baptists, a much larger proportion of preachers than of laymen. Methodists, when urged to sign a pledge, said that their church was itself a sufficient Temperance Society, and quoted Wesley's prohibition of spirituous liquors. But the inefficacy of that restraint was now glaring even to themselves, and the scandals which were brought upon

this branch of the church by the misconduct of some of its members in relation to this subject, awakened its fears. In 1830, or 1831, some eminent Methodist ministers, followed by many of their laity, joined with characteristic energy in the warfare against strong drink, and no denomination has since done more efficient service to the cause. Members both clerical and lay, of the other leading churches, were tardier; and the Episcopalians, until very recently, were behind all. The reasons of these differences are manifest, and need not be explained.

In 1832 and 1833, no prominent occurrence connected with our subject is to be noted. Generally speaking, however, the progress of the Reform was visible; though with occasional remissions, and even relapses, such as have repeatedly attended its course. In those years, some powerful writings in support of it were introduced amongst us. One of these was the Fourth Annual Report of the American Temperance Society, a well-written pamphlet of 110 pages, crowded with striking facts, and cogent arguments; and another was a small work entitled "Temperance Tales," by Lucius M. Sargent, a Boston lawyer, containing some interesting and happily conceived narratives, at once humorous and pathetic, and written in a style of composition singularly racy and beautiful, and altogether well calculated to produce a deep and salutary impression.

The Virginia Temperance Society had now transferred its annual meetings to Richmond; and in February 1834, it published an invitation to the various local societies of the State to meet in Convention at the metropolis. But the Young Men's Temperance Society of Frederick County, having issued a proposal that such a convention should be held at Charlottesville, in the fall, this proposal was seconded by the Executive Committee of the State Society. Accordingly, the first Temperance Convention of Virginia,

assembled at Charlottesville, on the 30th of October, 1834, and sat three days, adjourning finally on the 3rd of November.

In this Convention were 180 members delegates from Temperance Societies in 38 counties, all of them cis-Alleghaney, nine lying in the great Valley, and 29 in Eastern Virginia. The nine were *Alleghaney, Augusta, Bath, Berkeley, Botetourt, Frederick, Hampshire, Rockingham, and Shenandoah.*

Of the members, 37 were ministers of the Gospel, and 18 physicians. Among these were several eminent men who have since died: we may name, more particularly, the Rev. Conrad Speece, D. D., Jonathan P. Cushing, President of Hampden Sidney College, Hugh Nelson, and Thomas Walker Gilmer. The Rev. Justin Edwards, of Massachusetts, one of the ablest and most untiring pioneers of the reformation; and Edward C. Delavan, of New York, who has given many thousands of dollars, and years of patient labor to the cause; attended the Convention as invited guests.

General John H. Cocke, of Fluvanna, was Chosen President; and ten Vice-Presidents were appointed. Hugh Nelson, Thomas W. Gilmer, Jonathan P. Cushing, Conrad Speece, Rev. Edward Wadsworth, Rev. J. B. Jeter, of Lancaster, Col. Samuel Blackwell, of Northumberland, Dr. Joseph B. Anderson, of Amelia, Dr. J. W. R. Dunbar, of Frederick, and Nathaniel C. Crenshaw, of Hanover.

The Convention, proceeding to business, adopted 33 Resolutions, bearing, directly or indirectly, upon the use of distilled spirits; declaring the opinion that to make, or sell them, was *morally wrong*,—earnestly approving the stand taken by physicians in favor of the Temperance cause—invoking the continued co-operation of the ladies in that cause—commending the owners and masters of

ships for sailing them with no spirits on board, so that more than a thousand vessels were navigating the ocean without them—pronouncing the pledge of total abstinence from ardent spirits an indispensable feature of the Temperance Reform, &c., &c. It could not, however, be brought to resolve or declare against wine, or other liquors, in any manner or form whatever.

Under one of the resolutions of the body, the President and three other members were appointed a committee to prepare and publish an Address to the People of Virginia. This paper, which appeared accordingly soon afterwards, set forth a strong array of facts and reasonings to show the necessity of reform in the drinking habits of the country; and displayed the happy effects which had already flowed from the movement, in glowing terms.

A short time before the meeting of the Convention in Charlottesville, a newspaper, called "The Temperance Pioneer," had been established in Winchester, by the Young Men's Temperance Society of Frederick. During the Convention, this paper was transferred to the Executive Committee of the State Society, who transferred its publication to Richmond, and new-named it "The Southern Temperance Star." It was now published monthly in eight quarto pages, through the year 1835, and then ceased. It contained many things of great pith; but was edited and printed in so shabby a manner that it produced but little effect.

N. R.

[*To be continued.*]

PRIDE AND HUMILITY.

I never yet found pride in a noble nature, nor humility in an unworthy mind.—*Owen Feltham.*

COLONEL WILLIAM CABELL.

[We are indebted to our esteemed correspondent, N. F. Cabell, Esq., of Nelson, for a second communication relating to this distinguished patriot, containing some slight corrections and further particulars, which we add here to our former notice of him, with great pleasure.]

According to a record now before me, Col. William Cabell was born (not in 1727-30, but) in May 1729-30,—a mode of statement which refers to the old manner of noting both the legal and historical years, which formerly prevailed,—that is, as we should now say, in 1730.

The Convention which appointed him a member of the Committee of Safety was that which formed the first Constitution of Virginia;—or rather preceded it, the Constitution having been enacted in 1776, though the members who composed both bodies were nearly the same.

In alluding to the co-operation of relatives with his efforts in the cause of Independence, mention was made generally of his "brothers." And as the reference was more especially to two of them who were nearer to him in age than the one there named, to avoid both confusion and injustice, some farther mention of these and other members of his family seems to be required.

Dr. William Cabell emigrated from Wiltshire, England, to this State in the first quarter of the last century. After remaining some years in lower Virginia, he advanced farther into the interior; acquired a large body of lands on both banks of James River, in what are now the counties of Nelson and Buckingham: settled in the former county near Swan Creek, on the Estate now known as Liberty Hall: became the founder of the family which in this country bears his name, and died in 1774, in his 87th year.

Tradition reports that he was a man of learning and science, distinguished in his profession, and enterprising and active withal: that he was moreover of liberal principles in politics, and alive to the rights and interests of the Colony. He early impressed on his sons the importance of a regard to the public welfare; and that they might be qualified to discharge their duties as citizens, he gave them

such opportunities of education as the country then afforded;—a lesson and an example, which, it is believed, have not been wholly lost on his descendants of later generations.

Besides an only daughter, who married a Mr. Horsley, he left four sons, and to one of these, as so many branches from the original stock, are persons of his name in the habit of tracing their lineage. Of his sons, the eldest was the subject of our sketch, and hence, in public documents of an earlier date than 1774, he is recognized as Wm. Cabell, *Jr.*

The second and third sons were Joseph and John Cabell. Both of these gentlemen were members of the Convention, as they had been of previous Assemblies; the former as the colleague of his brother William in 1774,—the latter as the Delegate from Buckingham in 1775. And it is to them, I presume, that R. H. Lee refers, when, in his letter to Col. Wm. Cabell, heretofore published by you, he speaks of those of his [Col. C's] family with whom he had served in the Assembly.

Col. Nicholas Cabell, born in 1750, was much younger than either of his brothers, and at that time could scarcely have acquired an influence commensurate with theirs. He, however, commanded a company in General Lafayette's Contingent of troops at Jamestown, was ever afterwards an ardent Republican, became popular as such, and served during several terms in the Senate of Virginia.

Col. William Cabell married Margaret, the daughter of Mr. Samuel Jordan who resided on James River, near the Seven Islands. In naming some of his children, I inadvertently gave Landon the precedence in age of his brother William. The third daughter, long since deceased, was the wife of a gentleman who still survives; but the lady referred to as "still living" is his grand-daughter.

Of Col. C. —as of other men of mark—there were long current in this region, anecdotes indicative of the more striking traits of his character, and of the respect his fellow citizens bore him; but some of these are too nearly associated with private individuals, or relations, and others at this day have scarcely sufficient point or novelty to interest the public.

The Journals of the Colonial Assembly, if within our

reach, might throw some light on the part he early took in Public Affairs, and particularly in contemporaneous Legislation. But the originals of these records, (earlier than 1773) as I learn, were transferred to England by Lord Botetourt, and the State has not yet procured copies. In the Statutes themselves his name occasionally appears. Thus in 1758, 1764, 1765, 1775, I find him named as Commissioner for settling the accounts of Militia for services in the frontier wars against the Indians.* So early as 32 Geo. II. the Assembly had passed "an Act for the Improvement of Arts and Manufactures." But this, from various causes, having proved inefficient, it appears that in 1762 William Cabell, Jr. subscribed, with many other gentlemen, £1 for 8 years, to make up bounties to encourage the raising of domestic wine and silk.† In 1770 he and his brother Joseph became members of the Association for abstaining from the use of British manufactures, whose Resolves are given in your last number. I have also seen his name appended to several other documents of the years immediately preceding the Revolution—particularly that which records the famous meeting at the Raleigh Tavern, but they are not at hand for present reference. In 1765 he was appointed a Commissioner to obtain subscriptions for making the old canal around the Falls of James River;‡ and again a Commissioner in 1784 to procure subscriptions to the stock of the Old James River Company—whose object it was to remove obstructions from the bed of that stream above the Falls, so as to render it navigable for batteaux.§ It thus appears that he was one of the first, and as tradition states, one of the most active and efficient, in promoting an improvement which however imperfect at that time, has since received a large share of the attention and patronage of the Legislature.

N. F. C.

* Hening's Statutes at Large, vii., 202, 232, viii., 10, 124, ix., 61.

† Ibid, vii., 568.

‡ Ibid, viii., 148.

§ Act of October 1784.

LEVELLING UP.

It is agreed on all hands, I believe, that levelling *down* is a bad business, but some persons seem to suppose that levelling *up* (as they call it) is a good work. But is it so indeed? I confess I am strongly inclined to doubt the soundness of this opinion. For fill up all the vallies to the tops of the highest mountains, and what would you have but a lofty table-land as flat, and of course as dead and dull, as the lowest plain? You have made the landscape not more but less lovely to an elegant eye, because you have made it less earthly, and even less heavenly than it was before—for, as the poet says,

“For earth hath this variety from heaven,
Of pleasure situate in hill and dale.”

So you have actually spoiled the scene, instead of mending it, by your improvement.

W. S.

THE PICTURE OF VIRTUE.

[The following Lines supposed to be suggested by a Picture of Virtue representing her as a young woman meanly clad, treading on the image of Death, and with wings on her shoulders, are hinted from an old poem, entitled “Description of Virtue,” by Nicholas Grimoald, who wrote between 1530-1550. See Montgomery’s *Christian Poet*, p. 62.]

Say, who art thou that hast an angel’s face,
Yet wearest weeds of sorrow and disgrace?
‘A maiden pilgrim, Virtue is my name,
And, far from home, I suffer scorn and shame;
Unknown, unhonored by the passing throng,
Who spurn my counsels, and despise my song.’
Why treadest thou on death? ‘I cannot die.’
And why hast thou those wings? ‘To reach the sky;
For I shall shortly bid the world farewell,
And soar to heaven where all my kindred dwell.’

Various Intelligence.

THE LAUNCH OF THE POWHATAN.

We learn from Norfolk that the Launch of the new Government Steam-Ship, the Powhatan, came off at Gosport, on the 14th inst., (February last,) in handsome style. The morning of the day was stormy and forbidding, and many were kept away from the scene who would have enjoyed it highly. A large crowd, however, had assembled in spite of the weather, to witness the exciting spectacle, and at the appointed hour the conscious ship broke away from her bed, and rushed into the river with a joyous crash that called forth thunders of applause. "There was a beautiful and touching incident," says the Argus, that occurred at the very moment the Powhatan plunged into her destined element, which rendered the scene truly thrilling and sublime. The morning, as we before remarked, was lowering, blustering, and rainy, but as the ship went proudly over the waves, the winds were suddenly stilled, the rain ceased to fall, and a brilliant rainbow made its appearance in the heavens, spanning, as it seemed, the sister towns of Norfolk and Portsmouth, in one long and delightful embrace."

"After the ceremony of the launch was over, Commodore Sloat and the officers of the Yard extended every civility and attention to the honorable members of the Legislature and other visitors, and after conducting them to the Dry-dock and the various departments connected with the station, the Commodore took them to his residence where a sumptuous repast awaited them, and where they were entertained with the most cordial hospitality.

We are happy to state that not a single accident occurred to mar the pleasures of the occasion."

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

The 22nd of February, always marked in our calendar as the birth-day of Washington, was specially signalized this year by the ceremony of laying the corner-stone of the Monument to his memory, which has been decreed by the General Assembly and People of Virginia to be erected in the capitol square in this city. The occasion was naturally one of surpassing interest, and crowds of citizens, assembled from all parts of the

country, were here to witness and enjoy the scene. The President of the United States, too, a worthy and honored son of our old Commonwealth, having been specially invited by the Legislature, was with us to grace our solemnities by his presence. It was a day, indeed, (in classical phrase,) to be *noted by a white stone*, and thousands of "hearts beat happily" under all the cheering associations and emotions which it awakened in our breasts. We shall not attempt to relate the particulars, but will only say for ourselves, that the whole exhibition, as far as we saw it, was conducted with a degree of order and propriety that was highly gratifying to all our patriotic feelings, and truly honorable, as we thought, to our city and State.

We add the following account of the Proceedings from the Times of the 25th, which is much fuller and better than any we should be able to furnish from our own view.

"The Procession was formed, at an early hour, at the appointed spot in Main Street, when the Governor with the President of the United States and his suite, and other invited guests; the different military companies, and civil societies and orders, took their positions as designated in the programme. The line was much the longest ever seen in our city, and was about an hour and a quarter in passing any single point. Before the head of the Procession reached the Square, the seats that had been provided, on either side of the site for the Monument, were filled, and a great mass of human beings pressed closely to the spot, whilst a vast number occupied the grounds near the Capitol and the City Hall. A detachment of the Public Guard with the Dragoons, having cleared the space about the large circular pit which had been dug for the reception of the corner-stone, the Governor, with President Taylor on one arm, and ex-President Tyler on the other, followed by R. G. Scott, Esq., the Masonic orator of the day, and other persons of distinction, advanced to the spot, when the Governor took his position by the side of the corner stone, and the other gentlemen ascended a high platform erected in the centre of the great walk. The members of the Masonic Fraternity, of the higher degrees, occupied the steps formed in the solid earth on the sides of the pit, and presented, with their rich insignia, a very picturesque display.

The ceremonies were now opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Empe, who was arrayed in his Masonic garb. Then followed the mystic rites usually performed by the Masons on such occasions. The records and other memorials, collected for the purpose, were placed in the compartment prepared in the large nether stone presented by the James River and Kanawha Company: and the granite cap stone, presented by the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company, was slowly let down to its

position by means of a strong pulley, the Governor assisting to adjust it.

The Masonic Rites over the stone being completed, the Governor ascended the central platform, and Mr. Scott addressed his brother Masons, and the audience at large, in a speech of somewhat less than an hour, in which he spoke chiefly of General Washington's connection with the Masonic Fraternity, and his attachment to their order, and produced some very interesting memorials of his Masonic history. Amongst these were the record of his initiation into Lodge No. 4, of the town of Fredericksburg, in 1752, and the apron, sash and gloves which he wore on the occasion of laying the corner stone of the Capitol at Washington. Mr. Scott also exhibited, a small silk mantle in which Gen. Washington when an infant, was baptized, in his mother's arms. This very remarkable relic was looked upon with much sensation by the vast assembly.

Gov. Floyd followed Mr. Scott, and spoke with a voice of extraordinary power. His subject was the military and civil character of Washington, and the sentiments of veneration which he warmly expressed, were received with great emotion. In conclusion, the Governor made very appropriate allusions to President Taylor, and to ex-President Tyler, both of whom sat near him. The reference to General Taylor elicited the most enthusiastic cheers from the vast crowd.

The Rev. Mr. Cowles concluded the ceremonies of the occasion with a brief prayer.

Mr. Mayo, the delegate from the city, then came forward, and said he had the honor to present to his fellow citizens Gen. Zachary Taylor, the President of the United States. General Taylor spoke a few unpretending sentences, which were received in the spirit of hearty sincerity with which he uttered them. He modestly expressed the pride with which he looked upon Virginia as his native State, and declared that his long absence from her borders had never caused him to forget that she was his mother.

After this brief address, the President descended from the stand, and mingling with the crowd, walked towards the Northern front of the Capitol, where, in company with Col. F. H. Smith, he reviewed the corps of Cadets from the Virginia Military Institute; and declared himself highly gratified with the appearance and beautiful discipline of this noble band of youthful soldiers.

The troops, after leaving the Square, were marched to Stuart's Factory, in one of the spacious rooms of which a collation had been prepared, by the attention of the City Council. The President was present at this collation for a short time, and made a few remarks to the Volunteer Companies, expressive of the

confidence with which he had always relied upon the volunteer service.

The events of the day were closed with some beautiful fireworks from the Capitol Square and Gamble's Hill, and a splendid Masonic Ball at the Union Hotel.

We should not omit mentioning that during the march of the different military corps, and at intervals during the ceremonies on the Square, inspiring martial and other airs were performed by the celebrated Old Point Band, which had come up to the city under the orders of General Bankhead, and also by the fine bands of the Public Guard and the Blues.

Amongst the troops we were happy to see two excellent Volunteer Companies from Petersburg."

THE FAREWELL ADDRESS.

The sale of the original MS. of the Farewell Address of Gen. Washington to the people of the United States took place last evening, at the Philadelphia Exchange. It has been bound up in a neat volume, and contains with it a statement by Mr. Claypoole of the manner in which he became possessed of it. It was stated by Mr. Thomas, the auctioneer, that Mr. D. C. Claypoole left no lineal heirs, and his collateral descendants are scattered over the country: the estate is also involved, and there was no other course for the administrator than to sell the MS., which was appraised as personal property. The document was then put up for sale, and started with a bid of five hundred dollars. It ran up to twenty-three hundred dollars, where it lingered for a period, and was then knocked down to the Rev. Dr. Henry D. Boardman, pastor of the 12th Presbyterian Church in this city. It was announced that he purchased it "for a gentleman living at a distance." (Mr. Lennox of New York.)

Afterwards, the original portrait of Washington, by James Peale, painted for Mr. Claypoole in 1778, was also put up, and bought by Dr. Boardman, for the same gentleman on whose account the MS. was purchased.

A volume of the "Daily Advertiser," containing the Address, was also sold for \$12. These all belonged to the Claypoole estate.

A MS. letter of Washington to General Mifflin, dated 4th April, 1784, was also put up for sale, on account of whom it might concern. It was a mere letter of introduction, requesting the usual civilities by Gen. Mifflin to Count de Lavalette Montmorency, brother of the Duc de Montmorency, who was

travelling through the United States. It brought \$20, and was purchased by a gentleman named Bickley.

The attendance was large, and much curiosity was manifested as to the price the various relics would bring.—*Ledger*.

THE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The Annual Commencement of this institution was held in the Hall of the College, on Tuesday evening, the 19th ult. with the usual ceremonies, and with gratifying effect. A large and brilliant company was present on the occasion. The Rev. Mr. Dibrell, of the Methodist church, made the introductory prayer, after which the Dean announced the names of the candidates, and the Rev. Dr. Green, President of Hampden Sidney College, conferred the degrees on the following gentlemen :

H. Singleton Belt, of Powhatan; Cornelius C. Broadbuss, of Caroline; Thomas J. Cheatham, of Chesterfield; Apollos A. Davis, of Albemarle; Burns J. Ellis, of Essex; Wm. B. Evans, of Granville, N. C.; John F. Gardner, of Massachusetts; Robert H. Gordon, of Norfolk city; Addison Hall, Jr., of Lancaster; James T. Hambleton, of Pittsylvania; Loyd W. Jones, of Dinwiddie; Samuel Kennerly, Jr., of Augusta; George R. Lybrook, of Giles; Wm. G. McGruder, of Powhatan; Algernon S. McRae, of Powhatan; Henry A. Morgan, of Gates county, N. C.; Hugh Nelson, of Mecklenburg; James M. Norwood, of Warren county, N. C.; Edward D. Phillips, of Nausemond; Robert H. Robertson, of Augusta; Robert W. Starke, of Hanover; James M. Taliaferro, of Nelson; Wm. J. Waller, of Williamsburg; Richard H. Watkins, of Nottoway.

The gold medal for the prize essay was presented to Samuel Kennerly, Junr. of Augusta county.

Dr. Green now delivered the Valedictory Address to the graduating class, (in which he paid some handsome and some rather flattering compliments to the medical profession,) and was followed by Dr. Gibson, who added a few parting words to the young doctors, in his usual graceful style.

We are happy to see and hear that this useful and meritorious institution is in a prosperous state, and we trust that it will continue to be duly supported and encouraged by all our citizens.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

This body closed its labors on Friday the 22d ult. after a protracted session, having passed a considerable number of bills, some of which, we may hope, will promote the public

weal. Among these, we are particularly gratified to notice the liberal act to encourage the voluntary emigration of our Free People of Color to Liberia; which may be regarded as very clearly and substantially expressive of the true sentiment and proper policy of our State on this interesting subject.

The act also to take the sense of the People upon the call for a Convention, and providing for the same, may lead to the most important results.

THE GOLD CHAIN FOR MR. WEBSTER.

We saw, on Saturday, a chain of California gold, which is to be presented to Mr. Webster in acknowledgment of his eminent services in the cause of the Union of the States. It is from a resident of California, a State whose application for immediate admission into the Union Mr. Webster has promised to advocate, with all the weight of his powerful influence. The chain is of pure gold, of a value exceeding four hundred dollars as it came from the mines. Its workmanship reflects much credit on Californian skill. It was manufactured for the donor Mr. George W. Eggleston, at San Francisco.—*N. Y. J. of Com.*

THE DEATH OF MR. CALHOUN.

We regret to record that the Hon. John C. Calhoun, a Senator of the United States from the State of South Carolina, died at his lodgings in Washington, on Sunday morning the 31st ult., in the 69th year of his age.

Mr. C. has been so long before the public eye, and has filled so large a space in the public estimation, that his death cannot be noted without a feeling of deep regret. It has come upon us, too, by something like surprise, for though we knew that he had been seriously ill, we had heard that he was recovering from his immediate prostration, and was likely to live for some time. We could not apprehend, moreover, at least we could not exactly realize, that such a man—so ardent, so active, so intellectual, would die like one of ordinary mould. But alas! for our fallacious hopes—he is indeed no more. He has fallen on his “high place,” and has left us nothing to console us for his loss but the remembrance of his eminent virtues, and splendid talents, and public services—all condensed in his fame—which is now the precious inheritance of his State, and of his Country for ever.

South Carolina will naturally mourn and miss him most, and will doubtless enshrine his body in her hallowed soil, with all the honors which she can lavish upon his tomb. But other States—and our whole Union—will sympathize with her in this fond and grateful tribute of honor to the dead.

Even those who, not unreasonably perhaps, doubted and distrusted the tendency (if not the intention) of his peculiar views, will now unite with the rest in acknowledging and extolling all that was truly laudable and admirable in the character and conduct of him who is no more.

THE OYSTER WAR.

On Friday last, the 29th ult., the Artillery Company, Lieut. F. Riddick commanding, with a number of citizens, amounting in all to about seventy-five men, all under command of the Sheriff of the County, (Col. Hugh H. Kelly,) proceeded to the mouth of Nansemond River, in the Steamer Sun, for the purpose of arresting those who were violating the laws of the Commonwealth, relating to Oysters in the County of Nansemond. Having arrived at the "seat of war"—the "Spit," and the force, "armed to teeth," formed in battle array in as good order as possible, the steamer "rounded to" and "brought up" in the midst of the fleet of vessels there violating the law, when the order to "board" was given, and in less than half an hour twelve vessels were captured, and about seventy-five men taken prisoners! without the firing of a single gun!! The vessels were put under charge of men from the company, and sailed for Suffolk, where they arrived on Saturday. This is the greatest Naval victory on record!

The offenders were examined on Saturday before Benjamin Riddick, Esq., and the Captains were mulct in the sum of \$33.50 each—the fine, costs, and expenses of arrest. R. H. Riddick, jr., for the Commonwealth. R. H. Prentiss and Jas. E. Jenkins for the prisoners.—*Suffolk Intelligencer*.

THE GOLD MINES.

The Gold Mines in Virginia are represented to be in full operation now, and with the aid of good machinery some of them are producing fair results. The White Hall Mines continue to yield handsome profits, and the Woodville Mine, owned by Col. John P. Adams, of Baltimore, is becoming very productive." Some others also are doing well.—*Baltimore Sun*.

THE STATE OF EUROPE.

By the last steamship, Europa, we have the news from Liverpool to the 23d ult.—but there is nothing of much interest in the intelligence from the old world. We select some items :

In England—the Chancellor of the Exchequer has presented his budget for the ensuing year, announcing a surplus of nearly two and a half millions, but the manner in which that surplus had been disposed of, is not satisfactory to the country. The Ministers are said to hold office by a very precarious tenure.

In France—the elections have passed off quietly, and order reigns throughout the republic, at present.

The Patrie, which is looked upon as a semi-official paper, intimates that the government will adopt prompt and efficient means to restrain the ultra democratic party.

In Germany—a Congress of the Sovereigns of Germany will be held at Dresden, in April, for the purpose of consultation relative to the affairs of Germany. The Emperor of Austria, and the Kings of Hanover and Saxony are to be present.

Miscellany.

LITERARY MINUTES.

THE PHENIX.

An old play-wright, I see, Sir Richard Fanshaw, calls the fable of the Phenix an “odoriferous lie.” A strange expression this, and rather a hard term, I think, to apply to one of the most beautiful fictions of poetic power. The Phenix is, indeed, *me judice*, the very sweetest invention of the creative faculty, the brightest offspring of imagination, that I know. Only think—a self-renewing bird, dying only to live again, and brighter than ever,—constructing her own funeral pyre, and that a sort of altar, fragrant with all manner of sweet spices—expiring, or seeming to expire, in a blaze of aromatic perfumes, but anon putting out her wings again, fresher and finer than ever—and soaring away

to the Sun's city, followed by a long train of all the birds of the air, cheering and celebrating her new birth with their symphonious strains. What a perfect posy of fragrant fancies collected and combined together, have we here!

Now I should really like much to know the origin of the fabrication. Who was the first author of it? And what basis had he for his invention? (If it was not rather a dream, the whisper of some ethereal spirit?) Was it anything in nature—and what was it? Was it the sun setting in flames with all the balmy incense of evening about it, and rising again the next morning—more radiant and resplendent—and shining out in all its brightened beams, “another and the same?” The allusion to the sun in the story seems to countenance this supposition: so we may say Phebus himself was the first to hint the idea of it to some favorite poet. Or was it merely the fanciful incarnation of some philosophical truth? And if so, what precious truth was it that was thus enshrined? Perhaps it was truth itself—pure, essential truth—that was thus symbolically and delightfully expressed, for truth certainly grows brighter with age, and renews itself from time to time, even after the lapse of centuries, and springs out more triumphantly and rejoicingly from the flames of persecution and martyrdom in which it seemed to be consumed. Or was it nothing of all this, but just an “odoriferous *fiction*,” made by the “desiring fantasy” of man, for its own sweet sake?

After all, perhaps the first Phoenix was only some beautiful woman, whose charms were as various and vivacious as those of the imaginary bird, and the idea of whose beauty deserved the compliment of being thus embraced in the envelope of this delectable conceit. If so, Tickell has only divined the secret of the fiction in those verses to a lady with which he introduces his translation of Claudian's poem on the subject; and which are at least elegant and pleasing enough to quote:

Each fabled charm in matchless Celia meets,
In heavenly colours and ambrosial sweets;
Her virgin bosom chaster fire supplies,
And beams more piercing guard her kindred eyes.

O'erflowing wit th' imagined wonder drew,
 But fertile fancy ne'er can reach the true.
 Now buds your youth, your cheeks their bloom disclose,
 Th' untainted lily, and unfolding rose;
 Ease in your mien, and sweetness in your face,
 You speak a Syren, and you move a Grace.
 Nor time shall urge these beauties to decay,
 While virtue gives what years shall steal away.
 The fair whose youth can boast the worth of age,
 In age shall with the charms of youth engage;
 In every change still lovely, still the same,
 A fairer Phenix in a purer flame.

* *

LINES

Suggested by the motto on a Sun-dial, on the public road near Venice :—*Horas non numero nisi serenas.*

I count not the hours unless they are bright;
 The dark ones are nothing to me;
 And still through the clouds and the shadows of night,
 I wait for the sun to be free.

So the traveller, too, though bright Phebus no more
 Gilds his pathway, should never complain;
 But, calm and composed, trust that, bright as before,
 He shall break out in glory again.

P.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We regret that we have been compelled by want of space to omit several articles—more particularly a Memoir of Governor Page, and a Notice of Foote's Sketches of Virginia—which we had intended to insert in this number. We shall give them in our next.

THE
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No. III.

BACON'S REBELLION.

[We continue here our copy of the curious old manuscript entitled "The Beginning, Progress, and Conclusion of Bacon's Rebellion in Virginia, in the years 1675 and 1676"—which we began in our last number, and shall now conclude in this.]

Whilst some daies past in settling the quota's of men arms and amunicon provisions etc. each county was to furnish, one morning early a bruit ran about the town Bacon is fled Bacon is fled, whereupon I went straight to Mr. Laurence, who (formerly) was of Oxford university, and for wit learning and sobriety was equall'd there by few, and who some years before (as Col. Lee tho' one of the coun-cill and a friend of the Govern'rs inform'd me) had been partially treated at law, for a considerable estate on behalf of a corrupt favourite; which Lawrence complaining loudly of, the Govern'r bore him a grudge, and now, shaking his head, said, "old treacherous villain, and that his house was searcht that morning, at day-break, but Bacon was escaped into the country, having intimation that the Gov-

ern'r's generosity in pardoning him and his followers and restoring him to his seat in councill, were no other than previous wheadles to amuse him and his adherents and to circumvent them by stratagem, for as much as the taking Mr. Bacon again into the councill was first to keep him out of the assembly, and in the next place the Govern'r knew the country people were hastning down with dreadfull threatnings to double revenge all wrongs should be done to Mr. Bacon or his men, or whoever shou'd have had the least hand in 'em."

And so much was true that this Mr. young Nathaniel Bacon (not yet arrived to 30 years) had a nigh relation namely Col. Nathaniel Bacon of long standing in the council, a very rich politick man, and childless, designing this kinsman for his heir, who (not without much paines) had prevailed with his uneasy cousin to deliver the forementioned written recantation at the bar, having compiled it ready to his hand and by whose means 'twas supposed that timely intimation was convey'd to the young gentleman to flee for his life, and also in 3 or 4 daies after Mr. Bacon was first seiz'd I saw abundance of men in town come thither from the heads of the rivers, who finding him restored and his men at liberty, return'd home satisfied; a few daies after which, the Govern'r seeing all quiet, gave out private warrants to take him againe, intending as was thought to raise the militia and so to dispose things as to prevent his friends from gathering any more into a like numerous body and coming down a second time to save him.

In three or ffour daies after this escape, upon news that Mr. Bacon was 30 miles up the river, at the head of four hundred men, the Govern'r sent to the parts adjacent, on both sides James river for the militia and all the men could be gotten to come and defend the town, expres's came almost hourly of th' army's approaches, who in less than



four daies after the first account of 'em att 2 of the clock entered the town, without being withstood, and form'd a body upon a green, not a flight shot from the end of the State-house of horse and ffoot, as well regular as veteran troops, who forthwith possesst themselves of all the avenues, disarming all in the town, and coming thither in boats or by land.

In half an hour after this the drum beat for the house to meet; and in less than an hour more Mr. Bacon came with a file of fusileers on either hand near the corner of the State-house where the Govern'r and councill went forth to him; we saw from the window the Govern'r open his breast, and Bacon strutting betwixt his two files of men with his left arm on kenbow, flinging his right arm every way, both like men distracted; and if in this moment of fury, that enraged multitude had faln up the Govern'r and councill we of the assembly expected the same imediate fate; I stept down and amongst the crowd of spectators found the seamen of my sloop, who pray'd me not to stir from them, when in two minutes, the Govern'r walk'd towards his private apartm't a coits cast distant at th' other end of the State-house; the gentlemen of the councill following him, and after them walked Mr. Bacon with outrageous postures of his head arms body and leggs, often tossing his hand from his sword to his hat, and after him came a detachment of fusileers (musketts not being there in use) who with their cocks bent presented their fusils at a window of the assembly chamber filled with faces, repeating with menacing voices "we will have itt, we will have itt," half a minute when as one of our house a person known to many of them, sook his handkercher out at the window, saying you shall have it, you shall have itt, 3 or 4 times; at these words they sate down their fusils unbent their locks and stood still untill Bacon coming back, they fol-

lowed him to their main body; in this hubub a servant of mine got so nigh as to hear the Govern'r's words, and also followed Mr. Bacon, and heard what he said, who came and told me, that when the Govern'r opened his breast he said "here! shoot me, fore god fair mark shoot," often rehearsing the same, without any other words; whereto Mr. Bacon answer'd, "No may it please yo'r hono'r we will not hurt a hair of yo'r head, nor of any other man's, we are come for a comission to save our lives from th' Indians, which you have so often promised, and now we will have it before we go."

But when Mr. Bacon followed the Govern'r and councill with the forementioned impetuous (like delirious) actions whilst that party presented their fusils at the window full of ffaces, he said "Dam my bloud I'll kill Govern'r, councill, assembly and all, and then I'll sheath my sword in my own heart's blood;" and afterwards 'twas said Bacon had given a signall to his men who presented their fusils at those gasing out at the window, that if he shoud draw his sword, they were on sight of it to fire, and slay us, so near was the massacre of us all that very minute, had Bacon in that paroxism of phrentick fury but drawn his sword, before the pacifick handkercher was shaken out at window.

In an hour or more after these violent concussions Mr. Bacon came up to our chamber and desired a comission from us to go against the Indians; our Speaker sat silent, when one Mr. Blayton a neighbor to Mr. Bacon and elected with him a member of assembly for the same county, (who therefore durst speak to him) made answer, "'twas not in our province, or power, nor of any other, save the king's vicegerent, our Govern'r, he press'd hard nigh half an hour's harangue on the preserving our lives from the Indians, inspecting the publick revenues, th' exorbitant taxes and redressing the grievances and calamities of that

deplorable country, whereto having no other answer, he went away dissatisfied.

Next day there was a rumour the Govern'r and councill had agreed Mr. Bacon should have a comission to go Generall of the fforges, we then were raising, whereupon I being a member for Stafford, the most northern frontier, and where the war begun, considering that Mr. Bacon dwelling in the most Southern frontier, county, might the less regard the parts I represented, I went to Col. Cole (an active member of the councill) desiring his advice, if applicacons to Mr. Bacon on that subject were then seasonable and safe, which he approving and earnestly advising, I went to Mr. Laurence who was esteemed Mr. Bacon's principall consultant, to whom he took me with him, and there left me where I was entertained 2 or 3 hours with the particular relacons of diverse before recited transactions; and as to the matter I spake of, he told me, the Govern'r had indeed promised him the comand of the forces, and if his hono'r shou'd keep his word (which he doubted) he assured me "the like case shou'd be taken of the remotest corners in the land, as of his own dwelling-house, and pray'd me to advise him what persons in those parts were most fit to bear comands." I frankly gave him my opinion that the most satisfactory gentlemen to Govern'r and people, wou'd be comandors of the militia, wherewith he was well pleased, and himself wrote a list of those nominated.

That evening I made known what had past with Mr. Bacon to my colleague, Col. Mason, (whose bottle attendance doubled my task) the matter he liked well, but questioned the Govern'r's approbacon of it.

I confess'd the case required sedate thoughts, reasoning, that he and such like gentlemen must either comand or be comanded, and if on their denials Mr. Bacon shou'd take

distaste, and be constrained to appoint commanders out of the rabble, the Govern'r himself with the persons and estates of all in the land wou'd be at their dispose, whereby their own ruine might be owing to themselves; in this he agreed and said "If the Govern'r wou'd give his own commission he wou'd be content to serve under Generall Bacon (as now he began to be intituled) but first would consult other gentlemen in the same circumstances;" who all concurr'd 'twas the most safe barrier in view against pernicious designs, if such shou'd be put in practice; with this I acquainted Mr. Laurence who went (rejoicing) to Mr. Bacon with the good tidings, that the militia commanders were inclined to serve under him, as their Generall, in case the Governor wou'd please to give them his own commissions.

Wee of the house proceeded to finish the bill for the war, which by the assent of the Govern'r and councill being past into an act the Govern'r sent us a letter directed to his majesty, wherein were these words, "I have above 35 years governed the most flourishing country the sun ever shone over, but am now encompassed with rebellion like waters in every respect like to that of Massanello except their leader," and of like import was the substance of that letter. But we did not believe his hono'r sent us all he wrote his majesty.

Some judicious gentlemen of our house likewise penn'd a letter or remonstrance to be sent his majestie, setting forth the gradations of those erupcons, and two or three of them with Mr. Minge our clerk brought it me to compile a few lines for the conclusion of it, which I did (tho' not without regret in those watchfull times, when every man had eyes on him, but what I wrote was with all possible deference to the Govern'r and in the most soft terms my pen cou'd find the case to admit.

Col. Spencer being my neighbour and intimate friend, and a prevalent member in the council, I pray'd him to intreat the Govern'r we might be dissolved, for that was my first and shou'd be my last going astray from my wonted sphere of merchandize and other my private concernments into the dark and slippery meanders of court embarrassments, he told me the Govern'r had not (then) determined his intention, but he wou'd move his hono'r about itt, and in 2 or 3 dayes we were dissolved, which I was most heartily glad of, because of my getting loose againe from being hampered amongst those pernicious entanglem'ts in the labyrinths and snares of state ambiguities, and which untill then I had not seen the practice nor the dangers of, for it was observ'd that severall of the members had secret badges of distinction fixt upon 'em, as not docill enough to gallop the future races, that court seem'd dispos'd to lead 'em, whose maximes I had oft times heard whisper'd before, and then found confirm'd by diverse 'considerate gentlem'n, viz't. "that the wise and rich were prone to ffaction and sedition but the fools and poor were easy to be governed."

Many members being met one evening nigh sunsett, to take our leaves each of other, in order next day to return homewards, came Gen'll Bacon with his handfull of unfolded papers and overlooking us round, walking in the room said, "which of these Gentlem'n shall I interest to write a few words for me," where every one looking aside as not willing to meddle; Mr. Lawrence pointed at me saying "that gentleman writes very well" which I endeavouring to excuse Mr. Bacon came stooping to the ground and said "pray S'r do me the ho'r to write a line for me."

This surprizing accostm't shockt me into a melancholy consternation, dreading upon one hand, that Stafford county wou'd feel the smart of his resentment, if I shou'd re-

fuse him whose favour I had so lately sought and been generously promised on their behalf; and on th' other hand fearing the Govern'r's displeasure who I knew wou'd soon hear of it; what seem'd most prudent at this hazardous dilemma, was to obviate the present impending peril; So Mr. Bacon made me sit the whole night by him filling up those papers, which I then saw were blank comissions sign'd by the Govern'r incerting such names and writing other matters as he dictated, which I took to be the happy effects of the consult before mentioned, with the commanders of the militia because he gave me the names of very few others to put into these comissions, and in the morning he left me with an hour's work or more to finish, when came to me Capt. Carver, and said he had been to wait on the Generall for a comission, and that he was resolved to adventure his old bones against the Indian rogues with other the like discourse, and at length told me that I was in mighty favour ——— and he was bid to tell me, that whatever I desired in the General's power, was at my service, I pray'd him humbly to thank his hon'r and to acquaint him I had no other boon to crave, than his promis'd kindnesse to Stafford county, [for beside the not being worthy,] I never had been conversant in military matters, and also having lived tenderly, my service cou'd be of no benefit because the hardships and fatigues of a wilderness campaigne wou'd put a speedy period to my daies, little expecting to hear of more intestine broils, I went home to Potomack, where reports were afterwards various; we had account that Generall Bacon was march'd with a thousand men into the florest to seek the enemy Indians, and in a few daies after our next news was, that the Govern'r had sumoned together the militia of Gloucester and Middlesex counties to the number of twelve hundred men, and proposed to them to follow and suppress that rebell Bacon,

whereupon arose a murmuring before his face "Bacon, Bacon, Bacon," and all walked out of the field, muttering as they went, "Bacon, Bacon, Bacon," leaving the Governor and those that came with him to themselves, who being thus abandon'd wafted over Chesepiacke bay 30 miles to Accomack where are two counties of Virginia.

Mr. Bacon hearing of this came back part of the way, and sent out parties of horse patrolling through every county, carrying away prisoners all whom he distrusted might any more molest his Indian prosecucon yet giving liberty to such as pledg'd him their oaths to return home and live quiet; the copies or contents of which oaths I never saw, but heard were very strict, tho' little observed.

About this time was a spie detected pretending himself a deserter who had twice or thrice come and gone from party to party and was by councill of warr sentenced to death, after which Bacon declared openly to him, "that if any one man in the army wou'd speak a word to save him, he shou'd not suffer," which no man appearing to do, he was executed, upon this manifestation of clemency Bacon was applauded for a mercifull man, not willing to spill Christian blood, nor indeed was it said, that he put any other man to death in cold blood, or plunder any house; nigh the same time come Maj. Langston with his troop of horse and quartered two nights at my house who (after high compliments from the Generall) told me I was desired "to accept the Lieutenancy for preserving the peace in the 5 northern counties betwixt Potomack and Rappahanock rivers, I humbly thank'd his hono'r excusing myself, as I had done before on that invitation of the like nature at James town, but did hear he was mightily offended at my evasions and threatened to remember me.

The Govern'r made a 2d. attempt coming over from Accomack with what men he cou'd procure in sloops and

boats, forty miles up the river to James town, which Bacon hearing of, came againe down from his fforest pursuit, and finding a bank not a flight shot long, cast up thwart the neck of the Peninsula there in Jamestown, he stormed it, and took the town, in which attack were 12 men slaine and wounded but the Govern'r with most of his followers fled back. down the river in their vessells.

Here resting a few daies they concerted the burning of the town, wherein Mr. Laurence and Mr. Drumond owning the two best houses save one, sat fire each to his own house, which example the souldiers following laid the whole town (with church and State-house) in ashes, saying, the rogues should harbour no more there.

On these reiterated molestacons Bacon calls a covention at middle plantation 15 miles from James town in the month of August 1676, where an oath with one or more proclamations were formed, and writts by him issued for an Assembly; the oaths or writts I never saw, but one proclamation comanded all men in the land on pain of death to joine him, and retire into the wilderness upon arrival of the forces expected from England, and oppose them untill they should propose or accept to treat of an accomodation, which we who lived comfortably could not have undergone, so as the whole land must have become an Aceldama if god's exceeding mercy had not timely removed him.

During these tumults in Virginia a 2d danger menaced Maryland by an insurrection in that province, complaining of their heavy taxes &c., where 2 or 3 of the leading malcontents (men otherwise of laudable characters) were put to death, which stilled the farther spreading of that flame, Mr. Bacon (at this time) press't the best ship in James river carrying 20 guns and putting into her his Lieutenant Generall, Mr. Bland (a gentleman newly come thither from England to possesse the estate of his deceased uncle late

of the council) and under him the forementioned Capt. Carver formerly a comander of Merch't ships with men and all necessaries, he sent her to ride before Accomack to curb and intercept all small vessells of war comission'd by the Govern'r coming often over and making depredations on the Western shoar, as if we had been fforreign enemies, which gives occasion in this place to digresse a few words.

Att first assembly after the peace came a message to them from the Govern'r for some marks of distinction to be set on his loyal friends of Accomack, who received him in his adversity which when came to be consider'd Col. Warner (then Speaker) told the house "ye know that what mark of distinction his hono'r cou'd have sett on those of Accomack unlesse to give them earmarks or burnt marks for robbing and ravaging honst people, who stay'd at home and preserv'd the estates of those who ran away, when none intended to hurt 'em."

Now returning to Capt. Carver the Govern'r sent for him to come on shoar, promising his peaceable return, who answer'd, he could not trust his word, but if he wou'd send his hand and seal, he wou'd adventure to wait upon his hono'r which was done, and Carver went in his sloop well arm'd and man'd with the most trusty of his men where he was caress'd with wine &c. and large promises, if he wou'd forsake Bacon, resigne his ship or joine with him, to all which he answer'd that "if he served the Devill he wou'd be true to his trust, but that he was resolved to go home and live quiet."

In the time of this recepcon and parley, an armed boat was prepared with many oars in a creek not far off, but out of sight, which when Carver sail'd, row'd out of the creek, and it being almost calm the boat outwent the sloop whilst all on board the ship were upon the deck, staring at both,

thinking the boats company coming on board by Carver's invitation to be civilly entertained in requitall of the kindness (they supposed) he had received on shoar, untill coming under the stern, those in the boat slipt nimbly in at the gun room ports with pistolls &c. when one courageous gentleman ran up to the decks, and clapt a pistoll to Bland's breast, saying you are my prisoner, the boats company suddainly following with pistolls, swords &c., and after Capt. Larimore (the comander of the ship before she was prest) having from the highest and hindmost part of the stern interchang'd a signal from the shoar, by flirting his handkercher about his nose, his own former crew had laid hand-spikes ready, which they (at that instant) caught up &c., so as Bland and Carvers men were amazed and yielded.

Carver seeing a hurly burly on the ships deck, wou'd have gone away with his sloop, but having little wind and the ship threatning to sink him, he tamely came on board, where Bland and he with their party were laid in irons, and in 3 or 4 daies Carver was hang'd on shoar, which S'r Henry Chichelly the first of the councill then a prisoner, (with diverse other gentlemen) to Mr. Bacon, did afterwards exclaime against as a most rash and wicked act of the Govern'r he (in particuler) expecting to have been treated by way of reprizall, as Bacon's friend Carver had been by the Govern'r. Mr. Bacon now returns from his last expedition sick of a flux; without finding any enemy Indians, having not gone far by reason of the vexations behind him, nor had he one dry day in all his marches to and fro in the fforest whilst the plantations (not 50 miles distant) had a sumer so dry as stinted the Indian corn and tobacco &c., which the people ascribed to the Pawawings i. e. the sorceries of the Indians, in a while Bacon dyes and was succeeded by his Lieuten't Gen'll Ingram, who

had one Wakelet next in comand under him, whereupon hasten'd over the Govern'r to York river, and with him they articted for themselves, and whom else they could, and so all submitted and were pardoned exempting those nominated and otherwise proscribed, in a proclamacon of indemnity, the principall of whom were Lawrence and Drumond.

Mr. Bland was then a prisoner having been taken with Carver, as before is noted, and in a few daies Mr. Drumond was brought in, when the Govern'r being on board a ship came imediately to shore and complimented him with the ironically sarcasm of a low bend, saying "Mr. Drumond! you are very welcome, I am more glad to see you, than any man in Virginia, Mr. Drumond you shall be hang'd in half an hour;" who answered what y'r hono'r pleases, and as soon as a council of war cou'd meet, his sentence be dispatcht and a gibbet erected (which took up near two houres) he was executed.

This Mr. Drumond was a sober Scotch gentleman of good repute with whome I had not a particuler acquaintance, nor do I know the cause of that rancour his hono'r had against him other than his pretensions in comon for the publick but meeting him by accident the morning I left the town, I advised him to be very wary, for he saw the Govern'r had put a brand upon him he (gravely expressing my name) answered "I am in over shoes, I will be over boots," which I was sorry to heare and left him.

The last account of Mr. Laurence was from an uppermost plantation, whence he and ffour others desperado's with horses, pistolls, &c., march'd away in a snow ancle deep, who were thought to have cast themselves into a branch of some river, rather than to be treated like Drumond.

Bacon's body was so made away, as his bones were never found to be exposed on a gibbet as was purpos'd,

stones being laid in his coffin, supposed to be done by Laurence.

Near this time arrived a small fleet with a regiment from England, Sr. John Berry, admirall, Col. Herbert Jefferies comander of the land forces and Collo. Morrison, who had one year been a former Govern'r there, all three joined in comission with or to Sr. William Barclay, soon after when a generall court, and also an assembly were held, where some of our former assembly (with so many others) were put to death, diverse whereof were persons of honest reputations and handsome estates, as that the Assembly petitioned the Govern'r to spill no more blood, and Mr. Presly at his coming home told me, he believed the Govern'r would have hang'd half the country, if they had let him alone. The first was Mr. Bland whose friends in England had procured his pardon to be sent over with the fleet, which he pleaded at his tryall, was in the Govern'r's pocket (tho' whither 'twas so, or how it came there, I know not, yet did not hear 'twas openly contradicted) but he was answered by Col. Morrison that he pleaded his pardon at swords point, which was look'd upon an odd sort of reply, and he was executed; (as was talked) by private instructions from England the Duke of York having sworn "by god, Bacon and Bland should dye."

The Govern'r went in the fleet to London (whether by comand from his Majesty or spontaneous I did not hear) leaving Col. Jefferies in his place, and by next shipping came back a person who waited on his hono'r in his voyage, and untill his death, from whom a report was whisper'd about, that the king did say "that old fool has hang'd more men in that naked country, then he had done for the murther of his flather, whereof the Govern'r hearing dyed soon after without having seen his majesty; which shuts up this Tragedy.

APPENDIX.

To avoid incumbering the body of the foregoing little discourse, I have not therein mentioned the received opinion in Virginia, which very much attributed the promoting these perturbacious to Mr. Laurence and Mr. Bacon with his other adherents, were esteemed, as but wheels agitated by the weight of his former and present resentments, after their choler was raised up to a very high pitch, at having been (so long and often) trifled with on their humble supplications to the Govern'r for his immediate taking in hand the most speedy meanes towards stopping the continued effusions of so much English blood, from time to time by the Indians; which comon sentim'ts I have the more reason to believe were not altogether groundlesse, because myself have heard him (in his familiar discourse) insinuate as if his fancy gave him prospect of finding (at one time or other) some expedient not only to repair his great losse, but therewith to see those abuses rectified that the country was oppressed with through (as he said) the forwardness, avarice and french despotick methods of the Govern'r and likewise I know him to be a thinking man, and tho' nicely honest, affable, and without blemish, in his conversation and dealings, yet did he manifest abundance of uneasiness in the sense of his hard usages, which might prompt him to improve that Indian quarrel to the service of his animosities, and for this the more fair and frequent opportunities offered themselves to him by his dwelling at James town, where was the concourse from all parts to the Govern'r and besides that he had married a wealthy widow who kept a large house of public entertainm't unto which resorted those of the best quality and such others as businesse called to that town, and his parts with his even temper made his converse covered by persons of all ranks; so that being subtile, and having these advantages he might with lesse difficulty discover mens inclinations, and instill his notions where he found those wou'd be imbib'd with greatest satisfaction.

As for Mr. Bacon fame did lay to his charge the having run out his patrimony in England, except what he brought to Virginia, and for that the most part to be exhausted, which together made him suspected of casting an eye to search for retrievment in the troubled waters of popular

discontents, wanting patience to wait the death of his opulent cousin, old Col. Bacon, whose estate he expected to inherit.

But he was too young, too much a stranger there, and of a disposition too precipitate, to manage things to that length those were carried, had not thoughtful Mr. Laurence been at the bottom.

OLD LETTERS.

[We are indebted to the worthy Chairman of the Executive Committee of our Virginia Historical Society, Conway Robinson, Esq., for some copies of old and hitherto inedited letters which have been very politely communicated to him by the Hon. Charles Wykeham Martin, M. P. of Leeds Castle, Kent; as having some sort of connection or association with the History of our State; viz. a Letter from the Queen dowager of Charles 1st, Henrietta Maria, to the first Lord Culpepper, the father of the second Lord Culpepper who was sometime Governor of our Colony of Virginia; and two letters from the said second Lord Culpepper to his sister; which we shall lay before our readers with great pleasure. At present we submit only the first of these documents, which, from the rather fanciful spelling and deficient punctuation of her Majesty, we apprehend they may find a little obscure; but we shall add a Translation for their benefit, which, reforming it in these particulars, we believe will be found tolerably clear and correct.]

Copy of a Letter from Queen Henrietta Maria to Lord Culpepper.

“PARIS LE 23 APRILL, 1655.

“My Lord Culpepper jay veu par plusieurs lettres que vous aves escrites a Milord Jermin que vous croyes esttre du service du Roy mon fils quil y ut vne melieure intelli-

gence entre luy et moy quil ny a : cella me fait vous escrire settesy pour vous faire congnoistre qui je nay jamais manque de mon coste mais que jay este ases malheureuse pour que le Roy nage pas pris la confiance en moy que jay meritee de luy et comme sa mere et comme dune personne na (et a fait ases paroistre navoir) autres interest que les siens : je vous diray donc que depuis plus de deux ans il ne ma jamais donne a congnoistre le fonds de ses affaires que ce qui ne pouvoit estre cache tant celle descosse que de hollande et celles dangletaire : ne congnoissant point encore que ce qui est public de tout ce qui sest passe en sette derniere afaire je sais que lon avoit persuade au Roy quil estoit dangereux pour le bien de son service que je me meslase de ses affaires a cause que ma religion choquoit langletaire et dun autre coste lon instruisoit tout seux qui en venoit de ne se pas fier a moy ainsy insensiblement et finement lon ma elloygnee de la confiance du Roy : mais pour achever de me confirmer dans sette assurance sur la mort du pape javois resolu denvoyer a rome pour mes affaires milord jermin layant escrit au Roy pour savoir sy il ne vouloit ordonner quelque chose pour son service il na pas voulu que je men meslase en ce lieu la non plus que aux autres mandant quil setoit engage par dautres chemins : je crois que sesy vous fait ases voir la derniere des mefiances estant a crojre que en ce lieu la je pourois estre ases capable de luy randre seruisse et josse me vanter plus que personne ; si je voulois vous mestre en destail plusieurs autres particularites jorois de quoy faire vne lettre ases ample : mais ce que jay desja dit est ases fort pour nandire pas dauantage . et comme sest seulement pour vous satisfaire et vous faire voir quil nia nullement de ma faulte et que jay touyours este en toutes occations nonobstants tout ses mauvais traitements preste de le servir quant il la desire de moy : aussy je vous puis assurer que je man suis

retiree voyant quil ne le voit pas agreable avec toute la tranquillite desprit et de satisfaction imaginable pour ce qui me touchoit a moy : me contentant de la confiance dont le feu Roy son pere ma juge digne dont vous estes un bon temoing et suis satisfaite den demeurer la : sette lettre nestant que pour vous faire congnoistre la verite dont peut-estre vous naves pas este informe et que je seeray bien ayse que vous sachiez estant de mes amis comme vous estte afin que vous ne me croyes pas dans vne faulte que seroit trop grande davoir voule de bisarerie me retirer des affaires du Roy dans lestat ou ils sonts je ne diray donc davantage que vous assure toujours que je suis veritablement

Vre bien bonne amie

HENRIETTE MARIE R."

MILORD CULPEPPER.

TRANSLATION.

PARIS, APRIL 23rd, 1655.

My Lord Culpepper,—I have seen by many letters which you have written to my Lord Jermin, that you think it would be for the service of the King, my son, that there should be a better understanding between him and myself than there has hitherto been. This causes me to write you this letter to inform you, that I have never been wanting on my part, but that I have been so unfortunate as that the King has never placed that confidence in me which I have merited from him, both as his mother, and as a person who has not, (and has made it sufficiently apparent that she has not,) any other interests than his own. I will tell you, then, that for more than two years past, he has never given me to know any thing of the true state of his affairs but what could not be concealed, both as relates to Scotland, to Holland, and to England. I do not know, of course, any thing but what is public of all that has passed in this last affair. I know that they had persuaded the King that it was dangerous for the good of his service, that I should

meddle with his affairs, because, they said, my religion shocked England; and, on another side, they instructed all those who came from him not to trust to me; so that insensibly and entirely they have removed me from the confidence of the King. But to complete my assurance on this point, on the death of the Pope, I had resolved to send my lord Jermin to Rome, and wrote to the King to know if he would not give him some orders for his service; but he has not wished that I should meddle in this place any more than in the others, informing me that he was already pursuing his plans by other ways.

I believe that if I were to make you sufficiently see this last of his distrusts,—thinking as I did that in this place at least I might be capable enough of rendering him some service, and, I dare boast, more than any other person;—and if I cared to give you in detail many other particulars, I should have materials enough for a very long letter; but what I have already said is enough without adding any thing more: and as it is only to satisfy you, and to make you see that it is by no means my fault, and that I have always been, on all occasions, notwithstanding his bad treatments, ready to serve him when he desired it of me; so I can assure you that I have withdrawn myself—seeing that he does not see it agreeable—with all the tranquillity of mind, and satisfaction imaginable, so far as it concerns myself; contenting myself with the confidence of which the deceased King, his father, always judged me worthy; of which you are a good witness; and I am satisfied to remain there: this letter only being to make you know the truth of which perhaps you have not been informed, and which I shall be very glad to have you know, being one of my friends as you are, to the end that you may not think me to be in a fault which would be too great, that of having wished, from mere caprice, to withdraw myself from the affairs of the King, in the state in which they are. I will therefore say no more, but assure you always, that

I am, truly,

Your very good friend,

HENRIETTA MARIA Q.

MY LORD CULPEPPER.

SHAKSPEARE AND JONSON.

The two great literary ornaments of the reign of James the First, (under whose auspices our colony of Virginia was first planted,) were Shakspeare and Jonson—both playwrights by trade. They were, indeed, two dramatic “stars” of the first magnitude; and although “two suns shine not in one sphere,” these two splendid nocturnal luminaries contrived, somehow or other, to mingle their rays most amicably and sociably together, over the darkest nights of London. They were of course often compared and contrasted with each other by the critics of their age, and of somewhat later times. The common judgment, it seems, assigned the palm of genius and mother-wit to Shakspeare, and that of learning and art to Jonson; and perhaps it was not much out. Milton, at least, in his assumed character of L’Allegro, appears to adopt and sanction it, when he says:

Then to the well-trod stage anon,
If Jonson’s learned sock be on,
Or sweetest Shakspeare, fancy’s child,
Warble his native wood-notes wild.

And, after him, Fuller, in his *Worthies of England*, (first published in 1662,) speaking of Shakspeare, writes:—
“Many were the *wet-combates* betwixt him and *Ben Jonson*; which two I behold like a *Spanish great Gallion*, and an *English Man of War*: Master Jonson (like the former) was built far higher in learning; *solid*, but *slow*, in his performances. *Shakspeare*, with the *English Man of War*, lesser in *bulk*, but lighter in *sailing*, could turn with all tides,

tack about, and take advantage of all winds, by the quickness of his Wit and Invention."

But in spite of these odious comparisons of cotemporary critics and the town, so well calculated to kindle their mutual jealousy, it is gratifying to know that these rival dramatists always cherished a true friendly feeling for each other. Shakspeare, indeed, with his fine genial spirit, and his large liberal heart, would naturally fancy "rare Ben," whose superior learning he must have warmly admired, (and from whose conversation, by the way, he doubtless stole some of those scraps of Latin, which he has stuck about in his plays,) and Jonson, in spite of his crabbed temper and cross-grained humor, could hardly help being fascinated with the sprightly and versatile genius of glorious Will, and undoubtedly he must have appreciated the fellowship of such a sociable mate. They were, accordingly, always glad to see each other, often meeting at the playhouse, the tavern, and elsewhere, and enjoying each others company with a hearty relish. We are told, indeed, that they were so intimate, that Shakespeare stood for one of Jonson's boys; and *apropos* of this fact, L'Estrange has preserved an anecdote which we may tell after him, in his own words: "Shakspeare," he says, "was godfather to one of Ben Jonson's children, and after the christening, being in a deep study, Jonson came to cheer him up, and asked him why he was so melancholy? "No, faith, Ben," says he, "not I; but I have been considering a great while what should be the fittest gift for me to bestow upon my godchild, and I have resolved at last." "I pr'y thee, what?" says he. "I, faith, Ben, I'll e'en give him a dozen good *Latten* Spoons, and thou shalt *translate* them."

We shall have a little something more to say of both these master wits another time.

GOVERNOR PAGE.

[We are indebted to our esteemed correspondent, John Minor, Esq., of Fredericksburg, for the following Memoir of Colonel John Page, of Rosewell, sometime Governor of the Commonwealth, written by himself. It may be proper to state that it was originally written in the form of a letter to Skelton Jones, Esq., of this city, in answer to one which that gentleman had addressed to Col. P., dated, Richmond, August 1808, submitting certain queries concerning his life, character, &c., and requesting him to furnish answers to them, which might be embodied in a narrative, and published in a work which Mr. J. was about to issue from the press; (probably the Continuation of Burk's History of Virginia, which he was preparing, we suppose, about that time;) and it is a copy of this answer that we have before us now. In transferring it to our pages, we omit the queries, and a few sentences which could hardly have been intended for the public eye, and, with this slight amendment, we think the article will be agreeable to our readers both for the information which it affords concerning the worthy author himself, and also for the light which it serves to shed on the civil and social history of our State.]

I was born on the 17th day of April, old style, Anno Domini, 1743, at Rosewell.

I discover from the tomb stones in Williamsburg Churchyard, and from others in my Grandfathers burying ground, at his family seat, Rosewell, 1st that one of my ancestors named John Page, was a highly respectable character, and had long been one of the King's Council in this Colony, when he died viz. on the 23d January, 1691-2; his manuscripts which I have seen, prove that he was learned and pious. 2d. That his Son Matthew Page, was one of the Council, and his Son Mann also, whose letters to his friends, and theirs to him, exhibit as a patriotic, well edu-

cated, and truly amiable gentleman. He had his classical education at Eton school in England. He was my father's father, who might also have been appointed to the office of a Councillor, but he declined it in favour of his younger brother John Page, who, my father said, having been brought up in the study of the Law regularly, was a much more proper person for that office than he was. The John Page above first mentioned was, as we find by an old picture, a Sir John Page, a merchant of London, supposed to have been knighted, as Sir John Randolph long after was, for proposing a regulation of the Tobacco trade and a duty thereon. Which if it was the case, I think his patriotism was premature, and perhaps misplaced; his dear, pure minded, and American patriotic grand son, my grand father, Mann Page, in his days checked the British Merchants from claiming even freight on their goods from England, declaring that their freight on our Tobacco, and homeward bound articles, added to their monopoly of our Trade, ought to satisfy avarice itself; this he expressed repeatedly to his mercantile friends, and some near relations who were Tobacco merchants in London; however he lived not long after! The fashion or practice then was for men of landed property here, to dispose of their children in the following manner: they entailed all their lands on their eldest son, brought up their others, according to their genius and disposition, physicians, or lawyers, or merchants, or ministers of the church of England, which commonly maintained such as were frugal and industrious. My father was frequently urged by friends, but not relations, to pay court to Sir Gregory Page, whose heir from his Coat of Arms, and many circumstances, he was supposed to be. But he despised titles sixty years ago, as much as you and I do now; and would have nothing to say to the rich silly Knight, who died, leaving his estate and title to a sillier

man than himself, his sister's son, a Mr. Turner, on condition that he would take the name and title of Sir Gregory Page, which he did by act of Parliament, as I was told, or read.

I was early taught to read and write, by the care and attention of my grandmother, one of the most sensible, and best informed women I ever knew. She was a daughter of the Hon. Robert Carter, who was President of the King's Council, and Secretary of Virginia, and who at the same time, held the rich office of Proprietor of the Northern neck, by purchase, from the Lord Proprietor, his friend, who was contented to receive but 300*l*. per annum for it, as the report in the family stated. My Grandmother excited in my mind an inquisitiveness, which, whenever it was proper, she gratified, and very soon I became so fond of reading, that I read not only all the little amusing and instructing books which she put into my hands, but many which I took out of my father's and grandfather's collection, which was no contemptible library.

But in the year 1752, when I was nine years old, my father put me into a grammar school, at the glebe house of our parish, where the Rev'd Mr. Wm. Yates, had undertaken the tuition of twelve scholars. I found there Lewis Willis (the late Col. L. W.) of Fredericksburg, Edward Carter, (his brother, Charles Carter of Shirley, had just left this school and gone to William and Mary College,) Severn Eyre, of the Eastern Shore, Peter Beverley Whiting, and his brother John, Thos. Nelson, (the late Gen. Nelson,) Christopher Robinson of Middlesex, Augustine Cook, and John Fox of Gloster, Robert Tucker of Norfolk, and Francis Willis of Gloster; so that I made up, or kept up the number which Yates required; but in a short time, his passionate disposition induced L. Willis, and Edward Carter to leave him, and Severn Eyre not long after followed the

Carters to our College, where Edward had joined his brother Charles. The two Whitings followed them, and Mr. Nelson, and Col. Tucker, took their sons and sent them to England, to finish their education; and at the end of my year, Robinson, Cooke, and Fox, went to College, and my father and Mr. Willis procured a most excellent tutor for their sons, instead of sending them there. I had been totally interrupted in my delightful reading of Histories, and Novels, for twelve months tied down to get by heart an insipid and unintelligible book, called Lilly's Grammar, one sentence in which my master never explained. But happily, my new tutor Mr. Wm. Price, at Mr. Willis's, soon enabled me to see that it was a complete Grammar, and an excellent Key to the Latin Language. This faithful and ingenious young man, who was about 20 years of age, and had been studying the language at his leisure, as he was intended for the church, into which he could not enter till he was 24 years of age, was happily of a most communicative disposition, and possessed the happiest talents of explaining what he taught, and rendering it an agreeable, and most desirable object; was beloved and strictly attended to by me. After 3 years close application to my studies under Mr. Price, some circumstances occurred which induced him to accept of the office of Secretary to the Hon. Philip Ludwell, who was deputed by the Governor to meet a Convention of Governors, or their deputies, at New York, to resolve on the quotas of money that each colony should furnish to carry on the war against France, and his mind had been so inflamed by the military ardour displayed in the letters of Capt. George Mercer, (afterwards Colonel of the 2d Va. Regiment,) and other old fellow collegians, who had quitted the academic groves there for the field of Mars, which he had always read to me with enthusiasm, that he resolved to abandon the humble employment he was in,

and fly to the Royal standard, to fight as it seemed necessary then to do, *pro Aris et Focis*, instead of going to England for a License to come back, and preach and pray. For Braddock's defeat had terrified all but the brave, and every coward believed and said that we were on the point of destruction. My dearly beloved Tutor, however, after having enjoyed a Lieutenancy a few months in the British army, died!

It is highly probable that Mr. Price's Whiggish principles, and his inducing me to admire Roman and Grecian Heroes, and to delight in reading of wars and battles, and to enquire on what the success of those interesting events turned, "gave the colour and complexion" to my prospects and conduct through life; otherwise I know not what could have borne me up to defy the terrible threats of George the 3d. and at last actually oppose his troops in arms, as the heroical militia of Gloster, now Gloster and Mathews, enabled me to do.

After I had lost my tutor Mr. Price, my father entered me in the Grammar School at William and Mary College, when I was 13 years of age, instead of sending me to England, as he had promised my mother he would, before I should arrive at that age. But fortunately for me, several Virginians, about this time, had returned from that place (where we were told learning alone existed) so inconceivably illiterate, and also corrupted and vicious, that he swore no son of his should ever go there, in quest of an education. The most remarkable of these was his own Cousin Robert Carter, of Nominy, who however in a course of years, after he had got a seat at the Council board, studied Law, History, and Philosophy, and although his knowledge was very limited, and his mind confused by studying without the assistance of a tutor, he conversed a great deal with our highly enlightened Governor, Fauquier, and Mr.

Wm. Small, the Professor of Mathematics at the College of Wm. and Mary, from whom he derived great advantages. And his understanding was so enlarged, that he discovered the cruel tyrannical designs of the British government, and when I found him at the Council Board, in the time of Lord Dunmore, he was a pure and steady patriot. At College, as my father put me to lodge, board, &c., at the President's, Thomas Dawson, a younger brother of Dr. William Dawson, at whose death Thomas succeeded to his office of President of William and Mary College, and the Bishop of Londons Commissary in Virginia, and of course became his successor in the Council; for the Bishop of London always had sufficient weight with the King, to place his Deputy Bishop, as we may call him, in that mimic deputy House of Lords—I say at College, as I lived with the President, who my Father had feed handsomely to be my private tutor, and he, finding me far better graduated in Latin than many boys much older than myself, was proud to introduce his pupil to the particular attention, first of Governor Dinwiddie, an old Scotch gentleman, who was fond of appearing a patron of learning, and secondly, to Governor Fauquier, to whose much greater learning and judgment my ever to be beloved Professor, Mr. Small, had held me up as worthy of his attention;—I had finished my regular course of studies, in the Philosophy Schools, after having gone through the Grammar School, before the death of Governor Fauquier; and having married Miss Frances Burwell, only daughter of the Hon. Robert Burwell, and of his wife Sarah Nelson, the half sister of William Nelson, and Thos. Nelson, (two brothers and members of the King's Council,) I was by these gentlemen, introduced to Lord Botetourt's attention, when he arrived here as Governor, and, after his death, to Lord Dunmore, on his arrival. These circumstances contributed to introduce me into public life,

and added to my having been twice elected, by the President and Professors of Wm. and Mary College, to represent it in our general Assembly, and had been appointed by the Governor and visitors, a visitor of the College.

As a visitor, I faithfully supported the rights and privileges of both Professors and Students; and notwithstanding I had been placed at the Council Board by Lord Dunmore, I opposed his nomination of John Randolph as a visitor, boldly declaring that as he had been rejected on a former occasion, as not possessing the disposition and character, moral and religious, which the Charter and Statutes of the College required, he ought not again to be nominated, till it could be proved that he had abandoned his former principles, and practices, which no one could venture to say he had. I then proposed Nathaniel Burwell, in the place of Lord Dunmore's nomination, and he was elected I think by every voice except Dunmore's. For this, although he never shewed any marks of resentment, I found I had incurred his displeasure, and that of his Secretary, Capt. Edward Foy, who resented my conduct so much before some of my friends, that I was obliged to call him to an account for it—and he, like a brave and candid man, made full reparation to me, and my friend James Innes, at that time Usher of the Grammar School in William and Mary College, afterwards the well-known Col. Innes. I continued to discharge the duty of a visitor till I was elected a member of Congress, when finding that I could not attend the visitations, I resigned my office of visitor.

As a member of the General Assembly, I voted always in favour of civil and religious liberty; that is for the enactment of those laws that would promote either, and for the abolition of entails. In the Council, I adhered to my former Whiggish principles, and of course opposed the Tory principles of the Governor, a pupil of Lord Bute;

for he boasted that he was the companion of George III. during his tuition under that Earl—('Par nobile Fratrum!') At one Board, I joined with those patriotic members who advised the issuing of new writs for the election and call of an Assembly, and at a time when it was dangerous (as far as a loss of office went) to propose it, as the Governor had plainly given us to understand, that the King was determined to rule the Colonies without their check, or controul; and at another Board, I boldly advised the Governor to give up the Powder and Arms, which he had removed from the Magazine. But he flew into an outrageous passion, smiting his fist on the table, saying, "Mr. Page, I am astonished at you." I calmly replied I had discharged my duty, and had no other advice to give. As the other Councillors neither seconded or opposed me, he was greatly embarrassed. As I was never summoned to attend another Board, I might well suspect I was suspended from my office; but as I cared nothing about that, I never enquired whether I was or not. P. Henry, afterwards so famous for his military parade against Dunmore, did actually bully him, but they appeared to me to be mutually afraid of each other.

I never refused any office, however humble, or however perilous. I served as Col. of a Regiment of Militia, which was offered me during a serious invasion; and resigned but that of Councillor, after having served, as I expressed in my letter to the General Assembly, beyond what I conceived was the time contemplated by the Constitution.

In 1784, I served as an Academician, with Bishop Madison, Mr. R. Andrews, and Andrew Ellicott, in ascertaining and fixing the boundary line between Pennsylvania and Virginia; and in 1785, as a Lay Deputy of the Protestant Episcopal Church, deputed by the Convention of Virginia, with the Rev. Dr. Griffiths, and the Rev. Mr. McCroskey to represent ——— in the Grand Convention, at New

York. I then served my native county as a representative in Assembly, till the new Constitution threw me into Congress, where I served my country eight years with a safe conscience, till John Adams and A. Hamilton shut me out; I however repeatedly struggled to get in again, but in vain.

It would require volumes to describe what I did whilst in the Committee of Safety, Council, and Congress, and no small one to relate the interesting and hazardous services I performed with my brave associates in Gloster and Mathews. If I live my Memoirs shall do justice to the brave and patriotic county, Lieut. Peyton, and many others who deserve; but my Lieut. Col. Thomas Baytop, and his brave patriotic brother, who served under him freely during those times, and Capt. Camp, now Colonel, are alive, as is also Capt. Hudgins, now of Mathews, who displayed, with many other officers, bravery and skill, particularly Col. J. Baytop.

I next served in the military character as Lieut. Col. Commandant in Gloster, and took my tour of duty, as Commander of a Regiment, composing part of the quota called from Virginia, to quell the insurgents in the Western Country. Though sick, I marched and joined my Brigadier at Winchester, and my Major General at Frankfort, near the foot of the Alleghany, who finding me actually ill, wrote me a consolatory letter, and advised me to return home by slow marches.

* * * * *

Before I had the benefit of a Philosophical education at College, with Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Walker, Dabney Carr, and others, under the illustrious Professor of Mathematics, Wm. Small, Esq., afterwards well known as the great Dr. Small, of Birmingham, the darling friend of Darwin, History, and particularly military and naval History, attracted my atten-

tion. But afterwards, natural and experimental Philosophy, Mechanics, and, in short, every branch of the Mathematics, particularly Algebra, and Geometry, warmly engaged my attention, till they led me on to Astronomy, to which after I had left College, till some time after I was married, I devoted my time. I never thought, however, that I had made any great proficiency in any study, for I was too sociable, and fond of the conversation of my friends, to study as Mr. Jefferson did, who could tear himself away from his dearest friends, to fly to his studies," &c.*

* The Memoir is manifestly unfinished, and we regret that we cannot complete it as we could wish. We can only add, (as at present informed,) that the writer was subsequently elected by the General Assembly Governor of the Commonwealth, in the year 1802, again in 1803, and a third time in 1804, at the end of which term, being constitutionally ineligible for another, he retired of course to private life; and was soon afterwards appointed by Mr. Jefferson, who was then President of the U. S., Commissioner of Loans for Virginia, which office he held till his death on the 11th of October, 1808.

Gov. P. was twice married, first, as he has stated in the Memoir, to Miss Frances Burwell, of Gloucester, and after her death, and while he was a member of Congress, (probably about the year 1790,) to Miss Margaret Lowther, of New York, who survived him some years. He left also several sons and daughters by both marriages, some of whom (with their descendants,) are still living.

CIVIL LIBERTY.

This is not the liberty which we can hope, that no grievance ever should arise in the commonwealth; that let no man in this world expect; but when complaints are freely heard, deeply considered, and speedily reformed, then is the utmost bound of civil liberty attained that wise men look for.—*John Milton.*

THE TEMPERANCE REFORM.

[We continue here the Memoir of the Temperance Reform in our State, begun in our last number, and now concluded in this article.]

On the 24th of February 1835, the Virginia Temperance Society held its Eighth Annual Meeting at the Capitol, in Richmond; when it appeared from estimates founded on reports then made, that there were 35,000 members of Temperance Societies in the State. At the same time, authentic accounts were given of many distilleries and liquor-stores discontinued, in different parts of the country.

In this year, six District Temperance Conventions were held, under recommendations of the State Society; at Warrenton, Charlotte Court House, the Brick Church in King and Queen, Staunton, Martinsburg, and Tazewell Court House; all numerously attended by members and others. Among the members were many able and distinguished men.

From the commencement of the reformation in Virginia, to this time, many persons had strenuously objected to the union of females in the pledge. "Were ladies," it was asked, "to be suspected of intemperance?—or of being in danger of sliding into drunkenness?" The supposition was a libel on the sex; and the mere idea of it was not to be endured. To the objections, however, it was answered, that females were by far the greatest sufferers from intemperance—not their own but that of men—by the neglect, unkindness, and even cruelty of those to whom they clung most confidently; and by countless forms of mortification and shame; that women were therefore most deeply interested in the reform; that their influence, in whatever concerned domestic or social habits, or the kind-

ly affections, was irresistible; and that their influence could not be exerted so efficiently in any way, as by uniting in this work. These answers were strong: and accordingly, the objections, after growing more and more faint for some years, had now nearly ceased to be heard; and about this time as many females as males became members of Temperance Societies.

From the close of 1835 until 1841, the movement was languid, and not remarkably successful. As many, probably, renounced or violated the pledge, sometimes even relapsing into drunkenness, as were added to the ranks of Total Abstinence. The sellers of drink often exulted in the alleged decline of Temperance, carefully explaining, however, that they meant only the Societies, and professing themselves warm friends of what they considered as Temperance. In 1840, however, the decline of Temperance itself was obvious to all, and was caused mainly by the introduction of a cant phrase of "Hard-Cider" into the Presidential contest of that year; for "Hard-Cider" was now the slang name for all, even the strongest liquors; and was quaffed very profusely.

In 1841, our State felt the influence of a new phasis of the Reform, which began in Baltimore. Six men in that city, long addicted to excessive drinking, were one day induced to take a pledge of abstinence from all that could intoxicate. Delighted with their new liberty, and possessing, some of them, good powers of speech, they set out to address crowds, not only at regular Temperance meetings, but in the streets: nay traversed the country, and other States, to proclaim the horrors of strong drink, and the freedom and happiness of perfect temperance. In this year, or early in 1842, some of these men, or of their disciples, reformed drunkards,) came into Virginia, and spoke in many towns and counties with great power and success.

Two of them, more particularly, David Pollard, and Wright, (both mechanics,) spoke to vast assemblies in Richmond, and many other places, with striking results. Wright was somewhat cultivated, and had a pleasing voice and manner. Pollard was unlettered and unpolished, and by the rough, deep cuts he gave, reminded us of John Randolph's likening Ben Hardin to "a kitchen knife whetted on a brick-bat." Both portrayed in such lively colors the miseries of drunkenness, the practices which led to it, the perfect safety and superior charms of cold water, the artifices of liquor-dealers to ensnare the temperate or draw back the reclaimed, the crimes and woes which the traffic occasions, and all its black criminality, that multitudes were either convinced or alarmed. No other ten men, it is believed, had ever induced so many to sign the pledge, or so many dealers to renounce the traffic. They were, however, sometimes opposed, and roughly used by men whom their ridicule, or their graphic descriptions, excited and enraged.

In 1841, or '2, we believe, a legislative Temperance Society was formed; but it was not joined by many members of the Houses; and we have heard nothing of it for some time.

In 1844, a Temperance Convention was held in Richmond, at which Governor McDowell presided; opening the session with an address of rare force and beauty. We must mention this gentleman with honor, as the only Governor of Virginia, who, while he filled the Chair of State, has had the moral courage to avow the principles of total-abstinence, and steadily to banish, not only ardent spirits, but wine, and all other intoxicating drinks from his table and sideboard.

In 1844, and again in 1845, a great sensation was produced in our State by the public addresses of John B.

Gough, a young Englishman, (the son of an old soldier, a Chelsea pensioner,) who had come over to this country at the early age of twelve, where he had afterwards been joined by his mother; upon whose death, some years later, he had fallen into bad habits of deep and frequent intoxication. By the kind attentions, however, of some humane persons in Massachusetts, he had been reclaimed, and had become a travelling speaker upon Intemperance. Here his thorough knowledge of human nature and life, his rich imagination, his ready flow of the happiest language, uttered in a sweet and distinct voice, accompanied with the most expressive gestures, and his wonderful command over the laughter and tears of his auditors, made him, in our thoughts, the most eloquent man we had ever heard. It was really no wonder, therefore, that he wrought such mighty effects on the public mind.

In the mean time, a new form of the Temperance movement had been introduced into our State, hardly observed at first, but now manifest in its progress, and worthy of special notice. We refer here to the organization of the SONS OF TEMPERANCE. This institution was first formed by sixteen gentlemen in the city of New York, in September, 1842, and aimed to bind men by a closer tie, and to enlist their interests and affections more warmly and effectively than the old societies had done. The plan was, to have *Divisions* in villages and neighborhoods, meeting once a week. Delegates from these, meeting once in three months, form in each State a GRAND DIVISION, which has legislative and judicial control over the subordinate Divisions, and is itself controlled by the NATIONAL DIVISION, composed of delegates from the various Grand Divisions, and meeting once a year. The National Division is the supreme legislature of the whole system for the United States; prescribes constitutions for the grand and subordinate Divisions, (which

may make By-Laws not inconsistent with the Constitutions) and decides, by appeal, all controversies in or between the Divisions.

This order of the Sons of Temperance began in Virginia by the opening of "Washington Division" in Norfolk, in April 1843. "Howard Division," in Portsmouth, followed in May. "We had," says an accurate narrator, "many difficulties to encounter, and many hostile prejudices to remove. Nearly two years elapsed before the sixth division was chartered.* This was "Charity Division," in Staunton, instituted in 1845, soon followed by the establishment of "Marshall Division" in Harrisonburg, and others in other parts of the State. Every succeeding year saw the Order extending its branches until the Divisions in Virginia are now about 310, comprising about 15000 members, and still increasing.

This institution has produced great and happy effects. It has attracted and kept firm those whom the old formal tie could not attach or hold; giving strength for self-preservation to weaklings who were continually falling into temptation; and has thus reclaimed hundreds of intemperate men, and broken up not a few drinking-houses and distilleries. But its attractions have so much drawn off the regards of its members from the old societies, that many of these have been dissolved; leaving that great number of people who cannot, or will not join the "Sons," no longer covered by the panoply of a pledge. To recover this lost ground, some Divisions have sent out speaking men to hold meetings and deliver speeches throughout their counties or towns: in order to keep the public attention awake to the evils of intemperance.

Females, and boys, not being regularly admissible among

* Evans' Digest and History of the Sons of Temperance.

the "Sons," a sisterhood has been formed, called "The Daughters of Temperance;" and a junior fraternity, called "The Cadets of Temperance." Cadets may be boys from ten to eighteen years old. Their local societies are called "Sections." Several of these exist in Virginia, filled with zealous and energetic young warriors against the common enemy. We know of no "Sisters of Temperance" in the State except a Division in Richmond.

In 1846, a new body, styled a Temperance General Assembly for the State, was organized in Richmond, and adopted a Constitution which, if published, has never met our eyes. It met again in 1847; adopted on each occasion some salutary resolutions and measures, which failed however to produce much effect, from the smallness of the numbers present to pass them, and from the omission to give them proper publicity. In December 1848, the body held a third meeting, when, among other resolves, it requested its President to prepare a Memorial to the Legislature, praying that, at the next general election, the proper officers might be required to take the sense of the voters on a separate poll, upon the question whether the sale of intoxicating liquors should continue to be licensed by law; and that, if a majority should be found to be against the system, in the whole State, or in any counties or towns, such laws might be passed as would become the wisdom, dignity and virtue of the Legislature to enact. The Memorial was accordingly prepared, and presented to the House of Delegates, where it was referred to a Committee who reported against the prayer of the Petition, and the House concurred in the report. Here the action of this body rests for the present.

And here also we suspend our sketch of the Temperance Reform; for the present, and most probably for some time.

N. R.

INDIAN RELICS.—No. III.

A GRAVE.

My two last numbers were taken up with some brief notices of Indian Relics, which are yet visible in the mountains of our State: and I purpose to continue the subject in two or three more.

In passing, not long since, down the Cowpasture river, I was informed that there was an Indian Grave close on my road, and I turned aside of course to view it. This grave is evidently a very old one. Its location is in Bath County, about 12 miles below Millsboro, on the east bank of the river. Just after fording the river, you ascend through a narrow ravine to a high bluff, and turning to the right, a short walk brings you to it. The situation is in the midst of nature's lovely scenery. Close on the east, the view is bounded by the "Rough Mountains." This is perhaps one of the most singular mountains in the State. It may be truly said to set all law and order at defiance. Most of our mountains have regularly swelling ridges running like ribs from the bottom to the top, at regular intervals, presenting great uniformity. But this mountain follows no rule. Its ridges are very uneven, often branching off midway up its sides; one rib will run straight, while another takes a serpentine course, and perhaps the next comes down with the bend of the rainbow. Here it swells out to an enormous protuberance, and there it draws back to a deep recess; here it starts as if to make a deep cut through, and then abruptly fills up the rear; while along the top, every here and there a lofty cone lifts up its head. On the west of the grave runs Watson's, or what is sometimes called Beard's mountain; not so bold or high as the former, but filling up with a pleasing variety this side of the pic-

ture. When turning to the north, you have a fine view of the river and valley, both of which seem to have been pushed over to the west, to make room for the rich and high Smith's Ridge, to wedge in between the river and Rough Mountain. From this imperfect sketch of the surrounding scenery, it will be easily seen that the grave occupies a romantic spot.

The diameter of the grave is about 25 or 30 feet. The land on the bluff was cleared about 20 years since, and on ploughing it the grave was thrown open. It is now almost worn down to a level, and the earth is black and rich from the dust of man. It is thought to have contained between one and two hundred bodies. The bones which I saw are much decayed; when it was first opened, they were whole and seemed to have been only those of large men. And what is strange, they all seemed to have been buried with the knees drawn up so as to touch the chin, as was seen by the position of the bones. A tree which grew on or near the edge of the grave, when cut down, counted 285 years growth. I picked up on the grave a rude stone pipe-stem, some broken arrow heads, and small pieces of muscle shell. No bone will ever be purloined by me from the grave; every feeling of my soul says, let them rest in their dust until the long peal of the last trumpet shall sound.

I will state some of the reasons which induce me to think that this cemetery is probably a depository of warriors slain in battle. 1. It is close to where the *war-path* is known to have passed. The position of the narrow ravine, just at the fording of the river, would point it out as a most suitable place for one party to lie in ambush for the approach of another. Some Spartan band might easily dispute the passage of a much larger force. 2. The position of the skeletons, with the knees drawn up to the chin, as if they had been gathered up from various places where

they had fallen, and carried by being balanced over a hand-spike, and then, cold and stiff in death, in their bent position, packed close together in the grave. 3. They seem evidently to have been buried more shallowly than any others I have seen, as if there had been haste. 4. All the bodies seemed to have been those of full grown men. These items, when put together, seem to render it highly probable, that the relics of gory warriors from the battle-field are sleeping here. Some skeletons were also found here and there over the table land, which would indicate that the dead of two different tribes had been buried after the battle.

That their weapons had been used, seems manifest from the fact that arrow-points were found at the grave, and I have also several stone axes found in the neighborhood.

As I stood on the dust of the dead, in this romantic and quiet valley, I thought I heard a voice rolling back through hundreds of years, from these sons of the forest; it seemed to speak in accents loud and long to these United States, and its admonition was this,—“*be at peace among yourselves.*”

MONTANUS.

EDUCATION.

The striving of modern fashionable education is to make the character *impressive*; while the result of good education, though not the aim, would be to make it *expressive*.

There is a tendency in modern education to cover the fingers with rings, and, at the same time, to cut the sinews at the wrist.

The worst education which teaches self-denial, is better than the best which teaches every thing else, and not that.—*John Sterling.*

LINES TO BETSY BELL.

[We copy the following sprightly and pleasing Lines to Betsy Bell, from the Staunton Spectator. We suppose our readers are aware that Betsy Bell is the name of a high hill, or small mountain, so called, overlooking Staunton. "Towering above the surrounding hills," says the Spectator, "it is visible from every part of the county, and serves as a great landmark to indicate the locality of the town. The Lunatic Asylum is located at its base, and the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind, is situated on a neighboring eminence. We may add, that "Betsy Bell," and "Mary Gray," (another small mountain not far off,) "were so called by the first settlers of the county, after two similar hills in the North of Ireland." (But this statement, we see, is questioned in a subsequent communication to the Editors, which we shall also append to this article in the form of a note.) "The story sometimes related in the form of a tradition, that two young girls of those names were murdered by the Indians in this neighborhood, has no foundation of truth."]

Now Betsy Bell, why should you swell

With such a *towering* air?

Why thus look down on all the town,

And frown upon the fair?

'Tis true; you're tall, but that's not all,

You're ugly, big, and bold;

You're bald and bare, and some e'en dare

To whisper you are *old*.

Grizzly old Maid, you're much decayed,

(My pencil shall not flatter,)

And one may guess your style of dress

Can never mend the matter.

Your taste prefers a *cap* and *spurs*

To all the forms of fashion,

And you must own a heart of *stone*,

Insensible to passion.

But, dear Miss Bell, the Muse shall tell
 Your virgin boast and pride,
 How minds that roam find health and home,
 And welcome by your side.

Reason beguiled, like a lost child,
 By *Fancy's* false pretences,
 Upon your lap just takes a nap,
 And wakes up in her senses.

The *deaf* and *blind* have found you kind,
 The *dumb*, too, speak your praises;
 The *weather-wise* neglect the skies
 To watch your varying phases.

All, all, speak well of you, Miss Bell;
 Nature her favor shows,
 Washing your face with earliest grace,
 And spanning you with *bows*.

Now, Betsy, sure you'll frown no more,
 Since lovers are not few;
 At least you'll smile at morn a while,
 When *Sol* begins to woo.

And Day grown old, with tints of gold,
 Perhaps may light your face;
 And silvery Night may crown your height
 With "ornaments of grace."

O.

Messrs. Editors:—In speaking of those sprightly lines by your correspondent "O.," which graced a late number of your paper, you remarked that "Betsy Bell and Mary Gray were so called by the first settlers of the County after two similar hills in the north of Ireland." Now the writer, although "of the manor born," was not aware of the fact stated, but, on the contrary, had long supposed that the names given to those Staunton hills, were in honor of the heroines of an old Scotch Irish Song.

The writer well remembers that, some fifty years ago, the song

of Bessy Bell and Mary Gray was known and sung (and no doubt had been at a much earlier period) by many of the "braw lads and bonny lasses" of the North of Ireland, whose fathers had lived in the glens, formed by the heather hills of Scotland, some of whose "kith and kin" had crossed the broad Atlantic and settled in the valley—who sung the same songs, and were alike in habits, language and religion. Besides, some forty years ago, Bessy Bell was the common pronunciation given to the name of the centre mountain of the County, by the descendants of those Scotch Irish settlers, who gave names to our rivers and mountains and hills.

One verse of the old song ran thus,

"Bessy Bell and Mary Gray.

They were twa bonny lasses:

They built a house on yon ^{*}brent [†]brae,

And [‡]theek'd it ower wi' [§]rashes."

Whilst upon the subject of Scotch Irish Song, I am reminded of an anecdote related by the late Capt. Wm. Robinson, of Middle River, of distinguished Revolutionary memory, and by its recital would introduce you, Messrs. Editors, to a group of the early settlers. About ninety years ago, when the Captain was but a lad, the alarmed neighbors collected at his Father's house, a strong wooden structure, for mutual defence and protection from an hourly expected incursion of their deadly foe—the Indians. Robert Kenney, (the great uncle of the present gentleman of that name who resides near the place,) sat in the chimney corner whistling the lively air of "Paddy Lockhart," when Mrs. Grizzle Craig, a pious old lady present, rebuked him for his ill-timed mirth, with "Fie, fie, Rabin. Rabin! you had better be saying your prayers than whistling that sinfu' tune at sic a time as this." "Indeed Grizzle," replied Rabin, "I'll [§]fash my head wi' nae such thing, until I know more about it."

Allow me to add another truthful scrap from the old Captain's history. It seems that about the time of his birth, the Middle River was greatly swollen—having overflowed its banks, and covered all the low grounds. The inmates of his father's cabin (which stood upon the river bank) were threatened with destruction, and to rescue the mother and her babe, a large hog trough was rowed to the door, into which they were hurried and paddled to the hill. The merry Captain, when speaking in after life, of some of his "hair breadth 'scapes, of moving accidents by flood and field," forgot not to mention his sail in the *pleasure boat*—or, as he termed it, "the first of his navigation."

G.

* Smooth.

† Hillside.

‡ Thatched.

§ Trouble.

STRACHEY'S VIRGINIA BRITANNIA.

The Historie of Travaile into Virginia Britannia; expressing the Cosmographie and Comodoties of the Country, together with the Manners and Customs of the People. Gathered and collected as well by those who went first thither as collected by William Strachey, Gent., the first Secretary of the Colony. Now first edited from the original manuscript in the British Museum, by R. H. Major, Esq., of the British Museum. London: printed for the Hakluyt Society. 1849. Svo. pp. 203.

[We regret that we have not yet seen a copy of this work; though we hope to obtain one hereafter, when we shall of course have something to say about it ourselves. In the mean time, we borrow the following brief notice of it from a much longer article on the subject in a recent number of the Princeton Magazine, in which we think we recognise the hand of a gentleman who is justly distinguished for his critical and antiquarian taste.]

We have the unusual pleasure of naming in the margin to our antiquarian readers a publication which has all the charm of novelty with all the venerable authority of age. It is a work from the pen of William Strachey, the first secretary of the Colony; now first brought to light, by the enterprising zeal of the Hakluyt Society.

The Hakluyt Society was established for the purpose of printing rare or unpublished Voyages and Travels, and the volumes produced are distributed among the members alone. As the work named below cannot therefore be found in the market, we are the more prompt in pointing out its contents. It may be proper to premise that the president of the society is Sir Roderick Impey Murchison, and that among its active members are Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Malcolm, Dr. Whewell, Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, Sir Henry Ellis, Mr. Milman, and R. Monckton Milnes, Esquire.

The volumes already published include Sir Richard Hawkins's Voyage to the South Sea in 1593; Sir Walter Raleigh's Discoverie of the Empire of Guiana; Sir Francis Drake's Voyage, in 1595, and a selection from inedited manuscripts in the British Museum, concerning the Northwest Passage. Among the publications contemplated may be named, Frescobaldi's travels in Egypt and Syria, in

1384; Bethencourt's Discovery of the Canary Isles; 1402-25; and Virginia in the years 1584-1600, from narratives of Arthur Barlowe, Ralf Lane and Thomas Harriot. It is evident on the bare reading of these titles that historians and antiquaries have reason to expect much satisfaction in regard to points hitherto left in darkness.

The value of the book before us is derived from the particular eventful period to which it relates, the station of the author, and the fact that it has lain unpublished more than two centuries. The author was a man of sober and observing mind, and of great learning after the model of King James. It is evident that he intended to make a great work, of which these two books are only the beginnings.

The narrative of Strachey must have been written before 1616, as appears from the title given to Sir Francis Bacon, in the dedication. Two manuscripts exist, one in the British Museum, and one in the Ashmolean Manuscripts at Oxford. The present edition is brought out by R. H. Major, Esq., F. R. G. S., Honorary Secretary of the Society. It is embellished with etchings by Mrs. Major: comprising fac similes of signatures, Captain Smith's map, the same which appears in Dr. Rice's neglected but patriotic edition, and several spirited illustrations from de Bry. It has also a copious glossary of Indian words, which is invaluable to the comparative philologist.

The first book contains the geography and topical description; with a full and graphic account of Powhatan and his realm. Some of the accounts of Pocahontas in her girlhood are peculiarly amusing and unexpected, though innocent; nor dare we copy them. Then follows a minute picture of manners and customs, certainly equal to any thing we have ever read on this head. As compared with Smith, we observe Strachey's superior ability as a writer; though pedantic in ancient citations, he is clear, and for his time neat in language: and his account bears the marks of a reserve as to the marvellous, which is wanting in that of the great captain. The only specimen of an Indian lyric is found on the 79th page; it is a satire on the white men, ridiculing their ideas of pain, and mocking at their swords and fire-locks.

The second book occupies itself with the early discovery, and is overladen with a good amount of unseasonable

erudition, concerning Columbus, Vespuccius and Cabot, Raleigh and Drake. It will, however, add materially to the stores of all future collections, in regard to some important periods and dates. The notices, moreover, are not confined to South Virginia, but contain much about the northern colony on the river Sadachehoc, and the adventures of Sir John Popham. The period occupied by Strachey's history ranges over 1610, 1611, and 1612; and this brings us very near to the first permanent colonization, which it will be remembered was in 1607. It is to be compared with the map of Virginia, published by the same W. Strachey, at Oxford, in 1612. A specimen of our author's manner will not be unwelcome. It relates to an Indian Queen named Oholac.

"Twice or thrice in a sommer she hath come unto our towne; nor is so handsome a savadge woman as I have seene amongst them, yet, with a kind of pride, can take upon her a shewe of greatnes: for we have seene her forbear to come out of her quintan or boat through the water, as the other, both mayds and married women, usually doe, unles she were carryed forth betweene two of her servants. I was once early at her howse (yt being sommer tyme) when she was layed without dores, under the shadowe of a broad leaved tree, upon a pallett of osiers, spread over with four or five fyne grey matts, herself covered with a faire white drest deare skynne or two; and when she rose, she had a mayd who fetcht her a frontall of white currall, and pendants of great but imperfect couloured and worse drilled pearles, which she put into her ears, and a chayne, with long lyncks of copper, which they call Tapo-antaninails, and which came twice or thrice about her neck, and they accompt a jolly ornament, and sure thus attired, with some variety of feathers and flowers stuck in their haire, they seeme as *debonaire*, quaynt, and well pleased as (I wis) a daughter of the house of Austria behune with all her jewells; likewise her mayd fetcht her a mantell, which they call puttawus, which is like a side cloake, made of blew feathers, so artificeally and thick sowed together, that it seemed like a deepe purple satten, and is very smoothe and sleeke; and after she brought her water for her hands, and then a braunch or two of fresh greene asshen leaves, as for a towell to dry them."

FOOTE'S SKETCHES OF VIRGINIA.

Sketches of Virginia, Historical and Biographical. By the Rev. William Henry Foote, D. D., Pastor of Presbyterian Church, Romney, Virginia. Philadelphia. Wm. S. Martien. 8vo. pp. 568. 1850.

We welcome this work as a highly valuable contribution to the historic literature of our State. It is true that, for the most part, it is only what we should call a copious collection of materials to serve for a history of the Presbyterian Church in Virginia, (not always very properly arranged,) but *mens agitat molem*—mind moves the mass—and a warm patriotic spirit pervades and animates the whole volume, which makes it much more interesting to general readers than it could otherwise have been. The main design of the work, indeed, as the author states it in his Introductory Chapter, is truly liberal, and worthy of all praise; it is, he tells us, “to rescue from oblivion the names and virtues of noble men,—‘Sons of Liberty’—of that liberty which rejoices all good men”—and to blazon their merits, hitherto too much overlooked by the writers of our civil histories, and to shew that the “religious principle” under which they acted contributed materially and essentially to the establishment of that happy frame of polity which we now enjoy. “While political events,” he says, “have had their historians, and political men their biographers, the great struggle for *Religious Liberty* which preceded the Bill for Religious Freedom, has never been set forth. It has been but slightly referred to in the record of those very events over which it had a controlling influence. And while it remains unknown, Virginia, both past and present, remains unknown. The power of the religious principle in moulding the civil and political institutions of Virginia, has not been appreciated. The law for religious freedom, in the Statute book, cannot be duly estimated, while the history of the men that thought and laboured and suffered for the unrestrained liberty we enjoy, remains unwritten.”

In pursuing this object, then, and supplying this desideratum, Dr. F. discourses at great length upon the merits and labors of the “Sons of Liberty,” more particularly of course of his own denomination, but without injury to

those of any other, and certainly sets their characters and conduct in a very fair and honorable light. We have, accordingly, very ample accounts of Makemie, whom he calls the father of the Presbyterian Church in Virginia, but whose labors were chiefly confined to the county of Accomack on the Eastern Shore, and have left hardly any traces behind them—of Davies, whom he styles, with more reason, the Apostle of our State, who found his immediate sphere in Hanover, but radiated his beams about him in all directions, whose talents were of a far higher order, and whose influence was much more extensive and enduring—of Waddell, the Chrysostom, or “golden-mouth” of our pulpit, who turns out to be the famous blind preacher of Orange, whom Wirt celebrates so worthily and handsomely in his *British Spy*—of William Graham, the founder of Washington College—of Samuel Stanhope Smith, the founder of Hampden Sidney Academy, (afterwards erected into a college,) and of his brother John Blair Smith, the first President of it—of Lacy, Hoge, and some others:—all full of interesting details which must be read, we suppose, by all pious Presbyterians, and other evangelical christians, with almost equal profit and pleasure. We may say further, that many of these particulars are either altogether new, or at least are now given to the public, for the first time, in a convenient and permanent form. And we may add, that the style in which they are written, though generally plain and unpretending, has evidently been wrought with considerable care, and rises occasionally into something like a true historic tone.

After all, however, we owe it perhaps to Dr. F. but certainly to historic justice, to say that we do not think he has shed quite all that quantity of *new light* upon the subject of the establishment of religious liberty in our State, which he seems to suppose. On the contrary, we can assure him that we have found little or nothing *on this point* in his book which we have not read very frequently and familiarly before—not indeed in our civil histories—but in other publications, and more particularly in a pamphlet published some years ago by the Rev. Dr. John H. Rice, of this city, entitled “An Illustration of the Character and Conduct of the Presbyterian Church in Virginia;” in which we have all the highly interesting memorials of the Presbytery of Hanover, with proper comments upon them (afterwards re-

peated in the Virginia Evangelical and Literary Magazine, edited by the same gentleman,) which Dr. F. has here given us over again as if now published for the first time! This is really a little surprising, and, as it strikes us, hardly just to the memory of a man who has done more, in his day and generation, by his various writings and other labors, to raise the Presbyterian Church to its present high and honorable standing in our State, than perhaps any other person who has ever lived within its bounds. We feel strongly tempted to pursue this subject at some length; but we forbear.

We are glad to see by the author's advertisement, that he has already "materials in abundance" for a continuation of the work, and though he adds that the appearance of a second volume will depend upon the favorable reception of the first, that, we think, cannot be doubted; and we shall confidently hope to have our supplemental satisfaction in due time.

EDUCATION IN AMERICA.

What is the enterprise and general prosperity of the Americans to be attributed to, except to their general enlightenment? The oldest manufacturers of cotton in the world are the Hindoos; labor with them is cheaper than it is in any other part of the world: yet we take the cotton that grows at the doors of their factories, bring it 13,000 miles to this country, manufacture it here where labor is so expensive, take it back 13,000 miles, and undersell the native manufacturer. Labor is dearer in America than in any part of the world, and yet we dread and fear their competition more than that of any other nation. The reason of all this is obvious. All the advantages which the Hindoo possesses are far more than counterbalanced by his intellectual inferiority to ourselves; while we dread the American, with reason, because he is, intellectually at least, our equal, and, considering the general intelligence and good conduct of the hands he employs, our superior. To what cause, except that of a decided superiority in captains and crews, can we attribute the fact that the Americans have deprived us of so large a portion of the whale fishery, as

in a measure to have monopolized it? American clocks, which we now see in almost every hall and cottage, ought to set us thinking. We may be sure of this, the commerce of the world will fall into the hands of those who are most deserving of it. If political or philanthropic considerations should fail to show us the necessity of educating our people, commercial considerations will one day remind us of what we ought to have done. We can only hope that the reminder may not come too late.

Enlightenment is the great necessity and the great glory of our age; ignorance is the most expensive, and most dangerous, and most pressing of all our evils.—*Fraser.*

LINES TO WOMAN.

Suggested by a Drawing, (taken from an antique gem,) of a Woman Contemplating a Household God.

O Woman! whosoe'er thou art,
That wouldst pursue thy weal,
Engrave this lesson on thy heart,
That thou mayst inly feel.

It is not thine to rove abroad,
Thro' Fashion's circling maze;
To hear her votaries applaud,
And catch their idle gaze.

But by that dear, domestic hearth,
That waits the wedded wife,
Seek there thy proper sphere on earth,
Thy chosen part in life.

And true to Him who placed thee there,
Bid Duty's altar rise;
And soar, on wings of faith and prayer,
An angel to the skies.

* *

Various Intelligence.

LUCIFER MATCHES.

Among the many real improvements of the age we live in, few persons, perhaps, have duly reflected upon the great benefits we have derived from the invention of those small articles called Lucifer Matches. We take the following account of it from an article in *Household Words* (much reduced) with a slight addition from other sources.

Some twenty years ago the process of obtaining light and fire, in almost every house, was nearly as rude, laborious, and uncertain as the effort of the Indian to produce a flame by rubbing two dry sticks together. The tinder-box was then the common resort of all provident house-keepers; and a troublesome thing, we remember, it was. At length, however, Chemistry opened her eyes, and saw that this contrivance might be superseded. But her first care, as usual, was to provide for the rich, leaving the poor to wait, and to shift for themselves as they could. The first chemical light-producer was a complex and ornamental casket, sold at a guinea. In a year or so, there were pretty portable cases of a phial and matches, which were thought cheap at a dollar. By and by the light box was sold for a quarter, or less. The new-light era was dawning by degrees. At length some bold adventurer saw that the chemical discovery might be employed for the production of a large article of trade—that matches, in themselves the vehicles of fire without the aid of spark and tinder, might be manufactured upon the factory system—and that so the humblest in the land might have a new and almost indispensable comfort at the very minimum of cheapness. This was the flower of the affair. When Chemistry saw that phosphorus, having an affinity for oxygen at the lowest temperature, would ignite by slight friction, and so ignited would ignite sulphur, which required a much higher temperature to become inflammable, thus making the phosphorus do the work of the old tinder with greater certainty; or when she found that chlorate of potash, by slight friction, might be so exploded as to produce combustion, she bestowed a blessing upon society that can scarcely be measured by those who have had no former knowledge of the troubles and trials of the tinder-box. The penny box of Lucifers, Congreaves, or by whatever name it is called, is a real triumph of science, and an actual advance in civilization.

The crown of this triumph, however, is the practical appli-

cation of this happy discovery to the fabrication of the matches in factories erected for the purpose. The process in these establishments is curious. Norway deals are cut into splinters by machinery. These little pieces beautifully accurate in their minute squareness, and in their precise length of three to four inches, are made up into bundles, each of which contains 1850. Without being separated, each end of the bundle is first dipped into sulphur. When dry, the splinters adhering to each other by means of the sulphur, must be parted by what is called dusting. They have now to be plunged into a preparation of potash, according to the quality of the match. The phosphorus produces the pale noiseless fire, the chlorate of potash the sharp cracking illumination. After this application of the more inflammable substance, the matches are separated, and dried in racks. The series of movements are performed with wonderful rapidity; for in this way 200,000 matches are cut, and 2,000 boxes filled in a day, by one boy, at the wages of three half-pence per gross of boxes. Each dozen boxes is then papered up, and they are ready for the retailer. The number of boxes daily filled at one of these factories, is from 50 to 60 gross.

The wholesale price per dozen boxes of the best matches is four-pence, of the second quality, three-pence.

There are now Lucifer Match factories in many of our Northern cities and towns, and it is said that *the Match trade of the United States is over two millions of dollars a year.*

A NEW PRINTING MACHINE.

An account is given of a new machine, exhibited on Monday week, at Paris, that promises to throw the printing presses of the *Times*, hitherto the wonder of the age, into the shade. The following is a description:—It consists of a series of lateral cylinders, and occupies little more than half the space of the American machine with which *La Patrie* is printed, costs less than half the money paid for that, and it is free from the cords and tapes which so frequently throw the machine out of action. The number of men employed for each of these new machines, is only three. The printing is from stereotype, not from the metallic type, and the number of copies thrown off by one machine, per hour, is 15,000. Each cylinder carries a continuous sheet equal to 2,000 copies of a journal, and each copy is cut off by the machine and folded. The paper is not dampened; the impression is superior to any produced on damp paper. The stereotyping is an almost miraculous process. In the ordinary

course of stereotyping, several hours are required; here it is the work of fifteen minutes. A few sheets of tissue paper are placed together, and passed upon the forms containing the types. Thus the mould is formed, the metal is passed upon it, and as soon as it is cold, the stereotypes are ready for the cylinder. Thus, the wear and tear of the type is avoided, and a fount of type will of course, be as perfect at the end of the year as at the commencement of it. The total cost of one of these machines, ready for action, is 25,000 francs."—*John Bull*.

CANNEL COAL OF KANAWHA.

We have observed, for the last year, with considerable interest, the progress of the Cannel Coal operations in the various localities in this county, and we may now say that large quantities have been mined and shipped, and profitable returns, the sure test of industrial enterprise, have been received to such an amount as to satisfy the most extravagant expectations of the friends of this undertaking.

Of the quality of the cannel coal found in this country, so far as we can learn, but one opinion prevails, and that is, that it is fully equal to the best English and Scotch cannel coals. Such, we are informed, is the opinion of Professor Locke, of Cincinnati, to whom specimens from the mines of Edward Kenna, Esq., on Coal river, were exhibited; such, also, we know, was the opinion expressed by Prof. Johnston, of Washington city, who lately visited the several mines in operation or in progress hereabouts.

What, then, is to prevent cannel coal from becoming a great element of wealth to our people? Nothing that we can see, but the want of capital. The coal trade of Wheeling, Pittsburgh, and the great tributaries of the Ohio, the Monongahela and the Alleghany, has made that section of Pennsylvania what it is—yet they have no advantages over us in natural resources. In truth, we have many over them. Iron ore in large quantities and of a rich quality, coal in the greatest abundance, lime, vast water power—in short, all the elements of manufacturing and mineral wealth. We are below the most dangerous points in the navigation of the Ohio, to which they are exposed: we can send our products to the Western markets at seasons of the year when freights are not only intolerably high, from the upper Ohio, but navigation frequently stopped—and yet coal privileges sell at Wheeling and Pittsburgh for sums ranging from \$300 to \$1,000 per acre, whilst coal lands of a vastly superior

quality, with us, will not bring one quarter that sum!" We predict that this state of things cannot long continue: capital will seek investment in the quarters offering the greatest inducements.

Within the last year several companies, the stock chiefly owned in the east, (New York, we believe,) have been chartered and are in operation. "The Winnified Mining Company," situate on Field's creek, on the Kanawha, are now laying a railroad from their banks to the river, a distance of several miles, upon which they intend putting a locomotive for the conveyance of the coal. They will give employment to several hundred hands.

There is also the "Western Virginia Coal Mining Company," on Elk river. This company are now in operation, and expect to make large shipments this spring:

Col. Stockton is still engaged in shipping cannel coal from the Falls of Kanawha;

The "Marea Mining Company" go into operation, we believe, immediately, on Coal river, some thirty miles from its mouth;

Col. Peyton, at Peytonia, seven miles below the Marea mines, is still operating on a large scale. We learn that the work of locking and damming the two Falls of Coal (the upper and lower,) for which the Legislature appropriated 6,000 last winter, is to be put into contract immediately, so as to be completed the coming summer. When this work shall have been accomplished, the cannel coal business on Coal river must acquire great importance.

"The Kanawha Mining Company," we learn expect to commence operations this spring, on the lands of E. Kenna, Esq., at the Forks of Coal river fourteen miles from its mouth.

These several companies will give an impulse to the coal business that must lead to very beneficial results for the permanent interest of our county. The labor employed, the capital expended, the markets of several localities afford to the farmers of the adjacent districts: the spirit of enterprize and energy manifested by those engaged in these several undertakings, must all contribute to the advantage of the people of our county in many ways.—*Kanawha Republican*.

OUR COLLEGES.

We are gratified to learn that our Colleges—Randolph Macon, Henry and Emory, Hampden Sidney, and Washington—have held their Commencements this year with unusual eclat.

We hope we may fairly infer that they are all prospering in their courses.

We understand that some of the Literary Addresses before the Societies were uncommonly good, and we hear that one or two of them will be published in a few days.

THE UNIVERSITY.

[We copy the following account of the late Public Day at this institution, on Saturday the 29th ult., from the Times of this city, whose editor, (one of the Alumni,) it seems, was present on the occasion.]

Having been present during the closing exercises of the University, on Friday evening and Saturday last, it gives us much pleasure to express our high gratification at the satisfactory evidences they gave of the progress of the institution.

On Friday evening, three addresses were delivered before a very crowded audience in the Chapel, by young gentlemen representing the Jefferson, Washington and Esculapian Societies. Saturday morning, at nine o'clock, the Society of Alumni resumed their session, (having first met on Friday.) Before any important business was transacted, however, a signal was given for the formation of a Procession, which, as the day was rainy, marched up one of the arcades. Notwithstanding the unfavorable nature of the weather, the large Library room of the Rotunda was crowded to its full capacity. A large number of ladies graced the scene, and more of the Alumni were in attendance than on any former occasion. The fine Armory Band, from this city, enlivened the audience, at every appropriate interval, with its spirited airs.

First, Dr. Harrison, the Chairman of the Faculty, announced the names of those students who had entitled themselves to be declared *distinguished* at the examinations. Then the certificates of proficiency and diplomas, in the several schools, were awarded, the young men coming forward and receiving them from the Chairman. As the reader may see, from the long list of graduates, published in our paper this morning, the number was very large. Amongst them we observed many whose pale and thoughtful countenances painfully evinced the laboriousness of the studies by which they had gained their honors.

After the conferring of the diplomas in the different schools, the new degree of Bachelor of Arts was awarded to those students who had graduated in two of the scientific, and two of the literary schools, and had entitled themselves to be ranked

as distinguished in the remaining two schools. Mr. R. G. H. Heath, of Caroline, one of these gentlemen, read an excellent essay on the importance of classical studies. We have seldom heard a more sensible or more satisfactory discussion of that subject.

The degree of *Master of Arts*, the highest honor in the University, was then conferred upon young gentlemen who had fulfilled all the conditions required for its attainment, namely, that the student shall have graduated in each of the six schools, passed a final examination on all the subjects taught therein, except those studied during his last session, and furnished an essay deemed satisfactory by the Faculty. Mr. Broadbuss, who had been selected to deliver a public address, on behalf of the Master of Arts, was prevented from doing so, by the very recent death of his father, the much esteemed and widely known Major Edmund Broadbuss, formerly of Culpeper. Dr. Harrison, in alluding to this afflicting event, paid a very just and feeling tribute to the character of the deceased who was, indeed, one of the wisest, though one of the most unpretending men in Virginia. Mr. John Tevis Points, of Staunton, whose achievements as a student were said to have excelled those of any of his predecessors, read, as a substitute, for the younger Mr. Broadbuss's address, an essay on the progress of the physical sciences.

Mr. Muscoe R. H. Garnett, the orator of the Alumni, then delivered a very remarkable discourse before that Society. His theme was the influence of domestic slavery in developing the mental energies of a people and securing successful free government. He out Calbourned Calhoun, in his theories of the blessings of slavery, and seemed to us to go very far towards maintaining the oligarchical or aristocratic principle. The address, however, manifested a deep thought, and evinced a scholarship such as very few of the best educated men in our country possess.

Ex-President Tyler concluded the ceremonies of the day, with an address before the Literary Societies of the University. He was invited to speak particularly with reference to the first declaration of independence by the colony of Virginia, of which the day was the anniversary. Unfortunately we were able to hear very little of his address, which, we suppose, will soon be presented to the public in print.

After the exercises of the day, which, by reason of the excessive heat of the weather, were not a little fatiguing, the guests of the University, the Alumni and students partook of a collation, in the Jefferson Hall. The Alumni assembled in the afternoon, and elected John Randolph Tucker, the orator for the next year.

The increased number of Alumni of the University on this

occasion, may be attributed in part, to the extension of the Central Railroad to Charlottesville, which makes the journey far more convenient and agreeable than formerly. The cars entered Charlottesville, for the first time, on Thursday, and of course, produced a great sensation in that vicinity. On Friday, a very large crowd awaited their coming, at the depot. The iron bridges across the Rivanna and Moore's Creek are really a curiosity of art.

AN HISTORICAL RELIC.

Mr. E. B. Thompson, of this city, and now a compositor in the office of this paper, has in his possession a very interesting historical relic, a small embroidered cambric pocket-handkerchief, which was used by Charles I. upon the scaffold, and is stained with his blood. It came originally from John Fenwicke, who was Major of Cavalry in Cromwell's army, and in that capacity was required to be present at the execution of the unhappy monarch. The relic passed from his family to that of Jacob Lyell, whose wife emigrated to New Jersey near the close of the 17th century, and was connected with the Fenwicke family. She gave it to her daughters, who kept it with the greatest care, and at their death it passed into another branch of the family, and has finally come into possession of Mr. Thompson. Its authenticity seems to be clearly traced and proved beyond doubt. The handkerchief is of small size—and the figure of the Scottish thistle is embroidered around the edges. Upon one corner is a very small figure of a crown. It is thickly stained with dark spots, some of which are as large as a dollar—the others smaller. The linen is considerably discolored by time. It seems to have been ironed but not washed.—*N. Y. Courier.*

AN OLD NEGRESS.—An old negress, named Dinah, died here a few days ago, at the extraordinary age of one hundred and twenty-three years. She was a servant in a family residing at the Great Bridge, when the memorable battle was fought there in 1775, between Colonel Woodford's Virginia troops and the British Grenadiers under Captain Fordyce, and was at that time a grandmother, a fact which attests her age. She was blind for a number of years, but recovered her sight when past her hundredth year, so that she could see to thread a cambric needle; and having lost all her teeth, she cut an entire new set about the same time. She was remarkably sprightly and industrious to the last.—*Norfolk Herald.*

CORNWALLIS'S WATCH.—A watch was shown to us this morning, which was carried by Lord Cornwallis, at the time of the battle of Yorktown. It is made of silver, is of an oval shape, and is inclosed in a wooden case. It has a very antique appearance, as may be supposed, and though in its day, was no doubt a "beauty," would hardly pass for one now. It is what is called a military watch, and has inscribed on the inside "John Midhall, Fleet street, Fecit." It is now in the possession of a gentleman of this city, who is about to transmit it, through the British Consul to the family of Lord Cornwallis in England.—*Baltimore Patriot.*

THE NEW COMET is now fairly visible to the naked eye, in the constellation Ursa Minor. It will continue to approach the earth until the middle of July, when it will attain its minimum distance from us of about thirty-eight millions of miles, or less than one-half its present distance. As it is also approaching the Sun, it will become five or six times brighter than it is now.

On the 11th of July it will be seen a few degrees to the west of the bright star Arcturus, in the constellation Bootes. Moving rapidly to the south, it will pass near the star Spica Virginis on the 23d of July, and will soon after descend below the southern horizon.

As it is already fast increasing in brightness, it will probably be distinctly visible to the naked eye during the middle of July.
N. Y. Mirror.

THE CONVENTION.

We observe that the Governor has issued his Proclamation (of the 4th ult.) officially announcing the fact, that "a large majority of the popular vote," at the last Polls, has been given in favor of a Convention "to amend the Constitution of our State; and that "a general election will be held on the fourth Thursday of August next, for Delegates to the said Convention." &c. This is a highly important movement in the History of our Commonwealth, and we shall naturally watch the progress of it with the deepest interest.

THE DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT.

We learn, with profound regret, that a Telegraphic despatch has been received here this morning, (Wednesday the 10th inst.) announcing that President TAYLOR died last night, at half past 10 o'clock: a solemn and striking event, especially at this juncture, in which, we trust, the People of our country will duly recognise the hand of God.

Miscellany.

LITERARY MINUTES.

THE THEFTS OF TIME.

How truly touching are these lines of the poet :

Years following years steal something every day,
At last they steal us from ourselves away.

A grand larceny indeed ; but it is consoling to reflect that our greatest loss may be turned into a glorious gain.

DEATH.

"It is early association," says Bucke, "that hides from us the advantages of death : for glorious, doubtless, are the secrets we shall hear, and the scenes we shall behold, when death has shut the gates of life, and opened the portals of eternity." Yes, truly, if we are christians ; but if we are not—

THE DEATH OF AN INFANT.

"When the poets," says Bucke, "would allegorize a child dying in its bud, they fable Aurora stealing it from the arms of its parents." This is a beautiful fancy, and one might say, in the spirit of it, to a mother lamenting the loss of her infant :

Weep not, mother, for thy child,
Beauty's bud that sweetly smiled ;
Young Aurora, in her play,
Hath but stolen it away,
And now hideth it from thee,
Where thou canst not—mayst not see—
Tho' thou lookest all around,
It is no where to be found ;
Yet believe—thy tears are vain—
Thou shalt see thy bud again,
With thine own rejoicing eyes,
Fairer, sweeter,—in the skies.

* *

PRAISE.

Praise is a debt we owe unto the virtues of others, and due unto our own from all whom malice hath not made mutes, or envy struck dumb.—*Sir Thomas Browne.*

CHEERFULNESS.

Cheerfulness and a festival spirit fills the soul full of harmony; it composes music for churches and hearts; it makes and publishes glorifications of God; it produces thankfulness, and serves the end of charity.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

REMEMBRANCE.

There was a time when Beauty's smile
Could charm me with its play,
And sweetest fancies would beguile
My feet from Wisdom's way.

Alas! how soon Youth's season flies
With all its joyous train!
While fond Remembrance wakes, and sighs
To call them back again.

But never!—Time's departed hours
Can Sorrow's tear restore?
And Love may mourn his withered flowers,—
But they shall bloom no more.

P.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received an interesting Biographical Notice of Commodore Samuel Barren, of the U. S. N., which we shall publish with pleasure in our next number.

We have also several other valuable articles on hand, which shall appear in due time.

THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,
AND
LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

Vol. III.

OCTOBER, 1850.

No. IV.

THE REVENUE OF VIRGINIA

FROM 1688 TO 1704.

[We have before us at this time a small 4to. manuscript book with parchment backs, which has been obligingly lodged in the Library of our Virginia Historical Society, by Wm. Byrd Chamberlayne, Esq., of Henrico, and which contains, we see, two series of annual accounts relating to the Revenue of Virginia from the year 1688 to the year 1704; viz: No. 1, entitled "A General Accompt of the Quitrents of Virginia beginning in the year 1688, and ending in the year of our Lord 1703. By William Byrd, Rec'r Gen'll," and No. 2, entitled "A General Accompt of the Two Shillings pr. hhd., &c., beginning the 24th of July 1688, and ending the 25th of October 1704. By the Same." We have looked over these accounts which illustrate the wealth and progress of the colony during that period in a very gratifying manner, with much interest; and should be glad to publish them here *in extenso* for the satisfaction of our readers; but we can only spare room for the first and last pages of them, to serve as a sample of the whole.

Prefixed to these "Accompts" in the book, is a paper entitled "Some Observations relating to the Revenue of Virginia, and particularly to the Place of Auditor;" which is manifestly worth preserving, and which we submit accordingly, as an introduction to our extracts.]

Some Observations relating to the Revenue of Virginia, and particularly to the Place of Auditor.

In the year 1677. Col. Nathaniel Bacon, by a warrant from the Treasury in England, was appointed Auditor of the Publique Accounts in Virginia, with a fee of five per cent on all the moneys received. At the same time, Col. Norwood was Treasurer of the Revenue with a considerable salary. But the Gov'r and Council, out of good husbandry, desired Col. Bacon to take upon him the negotiating the Bills of Exchange in which the Revenue is paid, for which they allowed him two and a half per cent more than he had before, and extinguished the place of Treasurer.

In the 32nd year of the reign of King Charles the 2nd, being the year of our Lord, 1680, His Majesty was graciously pleased, by Letters Patents under the great seal, to grant to William Blathwayt, Esq., the place of Surveyor and Auditor General of all his Revenues arising in America, with a yearly salary of 500 pounds per annum to be paid out of the Revenues of the Plantations, according to the proportions following, viz. 100 pounds by Virginia, 150 pounds by Barbadoes, 150 pounds by Jamaica, and 100 pounds by the Leward Islands, with directions that he deliver to the Lord Treasurer and Chancellor of the Exchequer for the time being a just and fair State of the Publique Accompts which he from time to time should receive from the officers of his Maj'ty's Revenue in all the Plantations of America, with power also to appoint Deputy Auditors in each Plantation from whom he commonly exacts half the profits they receive.

In pursuance of the above Patent, an order issued from the Lords of the Treasury directing the Governor of each

Colony to take care that the foregoing Patent should be registered among the Records of their respective governments, and that the publique accompts should be transmitted to England to the Auditor General from each Plantation by the proper officer every half year, and duplicates thereof by the next conveyance together with all acts or laws passt within the said Plantations that should have any relation to his Maj'ty's Revenue.

King Charles the 2nd in the first year of His Reign did by Letters Pattents dated at St. Germain en Laye grant to Ld. Hopton, the Earle of St. Albans, the Ld. Colepepper &c. all that Tract of Land in Virginia, lying between the Rivers of Rappahannock and Potomeck to hold the same forever paying every year on the 24th of June the Summ of £6: 13. 4: to His Maj'ty and His Successors. By letters Patent dated the 2d of May 1671 the G ant aforesaid was surrendered to His Maj'ty to the Intent that he would please to grant to said Earl of St. Albans, Ld. Berkeley, Sr. Wm. Morton, &c., new letters Pattents for the Same, with some alterations, which was done accordingly to hold the same for ever paying the former Rent.

In Febr'y 1673 King C. 2nd did 'grant to the Earle of Arlington and Thomas Ld. Colepepper all that tract of Land now call'd Virginia with all manner of Quitrents and Profits reserved thereout to the Crown, including even the Rent aforesaid of £6: 13: 4: to hold the same for 31 years from the 10th of March 1672 at the yearly Rent of 40 Shillings to his Maj'ty and his Successors.

However this last Patent was surrendered in the year 1684, and in consideration thereof his Maj'ty was pleas'd to grant to the Ld. Colepepper in whom the whole Right was vested, 600 pounds per annum on the Establishment of the Forces for 20 years and an Half. And then His Maj'ty did Graciously promise that the said Quitrents of

the Southern parts of Virginia, should be apply'd to the benefit and better Support of the Government of Virginia for the time to come. However with this restriction, that such application of the Quitrents should be made according to Such orders only as should be given from time to time by His Maj'ty.

Some time after, the Ld. Colepepper haveing purchased the Sole Right to the Northern neck, obtained new Letters Patents from His Maj'ty, King James 2nd, dated the 27th of September 1688, for that Territory, to Hold the same to Him and His Heirs at the yearly Rent of £6. 13. 4, and then His Maj'ty likewise did please also to promise and declare, that the Quitrents of the other part of Virginia should be applyd to the Benefit and better Support of the Government of that colony according to such warrants as should from time to time be issued by His Maj'ty.

This Revenue was in the Management of the above named Col. Nathaniel Bacon about 3 years, and then Wm. Byrd Esq'r was by warrant from the Lds. Commissioners of the Treasury, on the 24th of December 1687 appointed Auditor of the accompts of his Maj'ty's Revenue in Virginia. But Mr. Ailway having about the same time a Grant under the Great Seal for the same place, did by his letter of Attorney irrevocable assign the Benefit of the said Grant to the said Wm. Byrd Esq'r, who enjoyed the Place for the space of 17 years with the Salary of Seaven and a half per cent on all the moneys he received. But Colo. Nicholson by the advice of J. B. and B. H. because he could find no handle to impeach either the exactness or Integrity of the said Wm. Byrd, did several times endeavour to get the Place divided upon pretence of the incompatibility of the Aud'r and Rec'r's place being in one Person. However, he enjoyd them both intire to the time of his death in the year 1704.

A GENERAL ACCOMPT OF THE
QUITRENTS OF VIRGINIA,

Beginning in the year 1688. And ending in the year of our Lord 1703.

BY WILLIAM BYRD REC'R GEN'LL.

*The General Accompt of His Maj'ty's Revenue of Quitrents
arising within the colony of Virginia.*

ACRES.

129612	The Quitrent of Gloucester county at 6s. p. hundred pounds of Tobacco, - - - - -	85	15	6½
60500	The Qt. of York C. at the same rate, - - - - -	39	17	7
234500	The Qt. of New Kent at the same rate, - - - - -	148	13	9½
36306	The Qt. of Warwick C. at 4s. pr. hundred pounds of Tobacco, - - - - -	16	0	10
24300	The Qt. of Elizabeth C. at same rate, - - - - -	10	14	5½
159256	The Qt. of Accomack C. at the same rate, - - - - -	68	9	8½
79253	The Qt. of Northampton C. at the same rate, - - - - -	34	17	0
88532	The Qt. of Surry C. at the same rate, - - - - -	39	1	9
46690	The Qt. of Middlesex C. at the same rate, - - - - -	20	12	1½
48800	The Qt. of Rapahannock C. at the same rate, - - - - -	21	11	0
105500	The Qt. of Nansemond C. at the same rate, - - - - -	46	12	2½
91357	The Qt. of Henrico C. at the same rate, - - - - -	40	6	10
101758	The Qt. of Charles C. at the same rate, - - - - -	41	18	10½
109316	The Qt. of the Isle of Wight at the same rate, - - - - -	48	6	7½
86600	The Qt. of James C. at the same rate, - - - - -	38	3	7½
	So the whole Receipt wherewith the said Receiver doth charge himself to have received from the 25th of April 1688 amounts to - - - - -	704	2	2½
	<i>The Receiver doth likewise discharge himself by the payment of the following Sums.</i>			
	By Salary to the Sheriffs at the rate of 10 pr. cent on £704. 2. 2½ - - - - -	70	8	2½
	By Salary to the Receiver Gen'll at the rate of 7½ p. cent on £633. 14. 0, - - - - -	47	10	4
	So that the whole Summ disbursd amounts to, - - - - -	117	18	6½
	And there is due to His Maj'ty for so much more Revenue Received than pay'd by the said Receiver General the Summ of - - - - -	586	3	8
		704	2	2½
	1688.			

*A Gen'll Account of Her Maj'ty's Revenue of Quitrents arising
within the Colony of Virginia.*

ACRES.

<i>The Receiver Gen'll doth charge himself with the Receipt of the Said Revenue as follows.</i>					
	The balance of the last Account,	-	4296	19	10½
142450	The Quitrent of Gloucester at 8s. 4d. p. hundred of Tobo.	-	142	2	0
61366	The Qt. of York at the same rate,	-	61	6	0
173608	The Qt. of New Kent at the same rate,	-	173	12	2
98011	The Qt. of King William at the same rate,	-	98	0	3
161441	The Qt. of King and Queen at the same rate,	-	161	8	10
49660	The Qt. of Middlesex at the same rate,	-	49	12	0
140924	The Qt. of Essex at the same rate,	-	140	18	6
36869	The Qt. of Warwick at 6s. 9d. per hundred,	-	29	19	0
	The Qt. of James City part at 8s. 4d. and part at 6s. pr.	-			
108366	hundred,	-	105	7	0
153838	The Qt. of Henrico at 7s. p. hundred,	-	129	4	5
51569	The Qt. of Charles City at 7s. p. hundred,	-	43	6	1
117045	The Qt. of Prince George at 7s. p. hundred,	-	98	0	9
29000	The Qt. of Elizabeth County at 6s. 9d. p. hundred,	-	23	5	9
112248	The Qt. of Surry at 6s. p. hundred,	-	80	16	2
131174	The Qt. of Nansemond at 6s. 2d. p. hundred,	-	97	1	3
142860	The Qt. of the Isle of Wight at 6s. p. hundred,	-	92	10	9
112060	The Qt. of Norfolk at 5s. 6d. p. hundred,	-	73	18	2
98211	The Qt. of Princess Anne at 5s. p. hundred,	-	59	3	6
263741	The Qt. of Accomack at 5s. 6d. p. hundred,	-	122	5	0
160432	The Qt. of Northampton at 5s. 6d. p. hundred,	-	61	5	7
	Several compositions for Land escheated to Her Maj'ty.	-	14	18	3
	So that the whole Receipt which the said Receiver doth charge himself to have received from the 25th of April 1762 to the 25th of April 1763 amounts to	-	6155	8	3½
<i>The Receiver Gen'll doth likewise discharge himself by the payment of the following sums.</i>					
	By pay'd Mr. Country Blair one year's salary ended the 25th April 1764.	-	100	0	0
	By Salary to the Sheriffs at 10 per cent for collecting £1843. 10. 2.	-	184	7	1
	By Salary to the Receiver Gen'll at 7½ pr. cent for receiv- ing £1674. 1. 4.	-	125	11	1½
	So that the whole Summ distributed amounts to	-	409	18	2½
	And there is due to Her Maj'ty for so much more Revenue received than pay'd by the said Receiver Gen'll the Summ of	-	5745	10	1½
		-	6145	8	3½

1703.

A GENERAL ACCOMPT

Of the Two Shillings pr. Hhd. &c. beginning the 24th of July 1688 and ending the 25th of October 1704.

BY WILLIAM BYRD REC'R GEN'L.

A Gen'l Accompt of His Maj'ty's Revenue of 2s. p. hhd. Fifteen pence p. Ton and Six pence p. Poll arising within the colony of Virginia.

The Rec'r Gen'll doth charge himself with the receipt of ye said Revenue as follows:

For Colo. Math. Page's Accompt of the Upper District of James River,	608	0	7½
For Col. Wm. Cole's Accompt of the Lower District of James River,	527	0	6¼
For Col. John Custis's Accompt of Accomac District,	137	11	1
For Secretary Spencer's Accompt of Potoamac District,	458	4	3
For Col. Rolf Wormly's Accompt of Rappahannock District,	746	13	8¼
For Col. Edmund Jenings's Accompt of York District,	1153	18	4
So that the whole Receipt which the said Rec'r doth charge himself to have received from 24th July 1688 to the 24th July 1689 amounts to	3631	8	6¼

The Receiver Gen'll doth likewise discharge himself by ye payment of ye following sums.

By pay'd to ye Ld. Edlingham for Salary til ye 24th of June 1689,	611	12	3
By pay'd to the same one year's House-rent,	150	0	0
By pay'd to ye Council one year's Salary,	350	0	0
By pay'd to Wm. Blathwayt Esq. Aud'r Gen'll of ye Plantations one year's Salary,	100	0	0
By pay'd to John Povey Esq. Solicitor of ye Virginia affairs one year's Salary,	100	0	0
By pay'd to Edmund Jenings Esq. Attorney Gen'll one year's Salary,	40	0	0
By pay'd Wm. Edwards Clerk of the Council one year's Salary,	30	0	0
By pay'd Gawin Dunbar Gunner of Charles Fort one year's Salary,	15	0	0
By pay'd to Edw'd Cawlin Gunner of James Fort one year's Salary,	10	0	0
By pay'd to Gerrard Fitzgerrald Gunner of Rappahannock one year's Salary,	10	0	0
By pay'd to the Several Ministers for preaching,	10	0	0
By pay'd for several contingent Charges,	188	7	9
By Salary to the Naval Officers at 20 p. cent for collecting £3631. 8. 6¼,	363	2	9¼
By Salary to ye Rec'r Gen'll at 7½ p. cent for receiving £3268. 5. 9.	245	3	5

So that the whole Summ disburs'd amounts to	1889	3	2¼
And there is due to his Maj'ty for so much more Revenue received than pay'd by the said Rec'r Gen'll the Summ of	1889	3	4
1689.	3631	8	6¼

A General Account of Her Majesty's Revenue of Two Shillings p. hhd., Fifteen pence p. Tun and Six pence p. Poll arising within the colony of Virginia.

The Receiver Gen'll doth charge himself with the receipt of the said Revenue as follows:

The Ballance of the last Account,	-	490	1	7½
The Account of the upper District of James River,	-	666	4	0
The Account of the lower District of James River,	-	498	14	0
The Account of the District of York River,	-	1297	11	6
The Account of the District of Rappahannock,	-	754	2	4
The Account of the Potomac District,	-	442	11	9
Several Rights of Land at 5s. p. Right,	-	3	5	0
So that ye whole Summ which ye said Receiver doth charge himself to have received from ye 25th of April to ye 25th of October 1704 amounts to	-	4152	10	2½

The Receiver Gen'll doth likewise discharge himself by the payment of the following summ:

By half a year's Salary to the Governour ended ye 25th of October 1704,	-	1000	0	0
By half a year's Houserent to the same time,	-	75	0	0
By half a year's Salary to the Council,	-	175	0	0
By half a year's Salary to the Auditor Gen'll of the Plantations,	-	50	0	0
By half a year's Salary to the Solicitor of Virginia,	-	50	0	0
By half a year's Salary to the Attorney Gen'll,	-	20	0	0
By half a year's Salary to the Clerk of the Council,	-	25	0	0
By half a year's Salary to the Gunner of James City,	-	7	10	0
By pay'd to Several Ministers for attending one Gen'll Court,	-	5	0	0
By several contingent charges of the Government,	-	193	0	4
By Salary to the Naval Officers at 10 p. cent for collecting £3659. 3. 7,	-	365	18	4
By Salary to the Receiver Gen'll at 7½ p. cent for receiving £3296. 10. 3,	-	247	4	9
So that the whole summ disburs'd amounts to,	-	2213	13	5
And there is due to Her Majesty for so much more Revenue received than pay'd by the said Receiver Gen'll the summ of	-	1938	16	9½
	-	4152	10	2½

OCTOBER
25.
1704.

LORD CULPEPER'S LETTERS.

139.

[We submit here the copies of Two Letters from Thomas, Lord Culpeper, sometime Governor of Virginia, written from this country to his sister in England, in the year 1680, which we mentioned in our last number as having been communicated by the Hon. Charles Wykeham Martin, of Leeds Castle, M. P. to Conway Robinson, Esq., the Chairman of the Executive Committee of our Virginia Historical Society, who has obligingly handed them over to us for publication in our work. We are sure our readers will peruse them with some interest—especially from their association with the history of our State. It is true they are dated from Boston; to which place, it seems, the writer had repaired (rather strangely for the time,) on his way from Jamestown to London; and relate mainly to matters and things thereabouts, and the perils of his recent voyage which had like to have cost him his life; but they refer also—or the first of them does—to his late residence and administration in Virginia, and the last pays a compliment to our country, at that early period, in comparison with Old England, which we can all readily appropriate and enjoy.]

Copy of a Letter from Lord Culpepper to his Sister.

BOSTON IN NEW ENGLAND, 20th September, 1680.

“*Dear Sister* :—I suppose it will not be unacceptable to you to heare from me and therefore I write this note only to let you know that I am here But that both myself and all with me are perfectly well, And that on the 10th day of August that I left Virginia every Individuall person that came over with me in the Oxford (Soldiers as well as Servants) were so too, except only Mr. Jones, who had been very sick of the Seasoning (though occasioned first by drinking) but was on the mending hand alsoe. Those with me are John Polyn, the Cooke, the Page, the great

Footman and the little one that embroiders. I was received here with all the militia, viz: (Twelve companies) in armes and have been highly treated beyond my expectation or Desert. I am lodged to my wish, and find no difference between this place and Old England but onely want of company. I have not been sick one day since I saw you (which was more than I could say last Summer) nor once taken any kind of physick, but for prevention of Acute diseases have been twice Let Blood, and now and then fasted at night. The Last time of my bleeding was here on the 10th instant which I shall remember a good while, for goeing out some time after though I was very well let blood, yet my arme being ill tyed, the orifice burst out bleeding afresh which I did not see soone perceive but that I lost at least 7 or 8 ounces of blood before I could have help to remedy it, but I verily believe It will prove to be better for me. Besides this small Accident, I have had nothing memorable during my whole voyage but the great danger I escaped on the 22nd of August (being Sunday) about 2 in the morning in coming hither that our Shippe ran aground in unknown shoales with a fresh gust of wind, and lay beating two or three houres in a night as Darke as pitch five miles from any land, and every minute or rather knock, expecting our last Doome, and that shee would bulge and break in pieces, but wee being on the Tayle of the sand and Deepe water to the Leeward of us, the strength of the wind made us beat it over, and when wee absolutely dispaired of any helpe but our long boat which could hardly have lived with six persons in that rough sea, when we were foure and Twenty, we found ourselves aflote again miraculously I think verily. The owner of the shippe was Mr. Jarvis (that married our Cousin Nat Bacon the Rebel's widow) and the name the Betty, being her Xtian name. He and John Polien were almost out of their wits, and I

conclude my Direction under God Almighty, was our preservation. I was resolved to stay noe longer aboard but made myselfe bee set ashore next morning (though on an unknown shore and not without some danger of drowning alsoe) with J. Polyn and the Cooke, each of us with a gun, which proved to be 130 or 140 miles from hence. That day we walked in the woods amongst wild Beasts and more Savage Indians at least 20 miles when expecting to lye in the woods or worse, wee met an Englishman who brought us to his cottage, and the next morning shewed us the way to Sandwich (a small English village in this country) where wee were furnished with Horses and a Guide that with much adoe through uncouth places brought us hither at last, but our shippe (in which was all my plate, goods and Furniture to a considerable value for which I would then have taken £10) did not arrive here till 10 dayes after us.

I am now to informe you that notwithstanding my going lagge of all after my Lord Carlisle and all other Governors have failed, I have successfully performed all the King commanded and expected and that alsoe to the entire satisfaction of the country (a thing very rare now a dayes) as I doubt not ere this you have heard from other hands which I had much rather you should on this subject than from mine. This is the cause that I cannot for the present give you soe good an account of my own private concerns, which always gave place to the publick and yet I doubt not but I shall far exceed all that I ever told you, If I can get home safe from stormes and Argerines this yeare. And next yeare if I live, it will I doubt not double upon mee, notwithstanding all wishes and Indeavours to the contrary. In relation to Relacons I am of the same mind I alwayes was of from the very first and Just as when you left me in the Downes to a Tittle. I know not how things have hap-

ened during my absence by the Ill management of others, but at my return you shall find that I will forever knock downe the unjust pretences of those that love to fish in troubled waters, and settle every thing to my mind, and if in the meantime the thing hath fallen, I shall be very glad of it. My designe is to returne this winter to England and that in soe few dayes after the vessel whose master brings thither this, that I may very probably be at home before this comes to your hands. But if you doe not heare of mee by the 20th November, you may conclude something extraordinary has befallen mee."

The remainder relates to family and pecuniary matters. Lord C. subscribes himself thus "And in all things you shall alwayes find me to be your affectionate brother and assured Friend,

T. C."

"I have not had a line or word from any body since I left England, but from Whitehall I have given Mr. Kempe a good office on my Lady Brookes account who I hope is still living. I think to set sayle in the James on Mich's Day."

From the Same to the Same.

BOSTON, OCTOBER 5TH, 1680.

Since I writte the last I have seen the Master of a vessel that came from Ireland the 6th August in whose shippe came a passenger that saw Mrs. Hamilton and Mr. Philippe at London: derry and Mount Capell some few days before who was upon her Returne for England again. You will receive this by the good shippe the Edward and Anne of this towne of Boston, one Walley, Master who sets out with me on the 7th. God send us a good voyage for the winds and seas will rage, and yet the Argerines are

as dangerous to the Full. I have taken all the care that man can doe, but 'tis God Almighty that only can give a blessing and Successe to my Indeavours: If I returne in safety, I doubt not of giving a good account both as to the Publick, as well as private, but especially the first. I am exceeding well in health never better in my Life, but this Rough season and Rougher Argerines doe almost frighten me. If a six clerckes place be not fallen by this time, I shall think they are bewitched. I hear the Parl't sits in November, and I very much desire to be at it. I intend to returne shortly into these parts again, for I think in my conscience the country and climate is better than old England.

My Lady Berkely is married to Mr. Ludwell and thinkes noe more of our world. I shall now marry Cate* as soone as I can, and then shall reckon myselife to be a Freeman without clogge or charge. Once more adiew. God send us a good meeting. I am unalterably

Yours,

T. CLP'R.

* Afterwards Catherine Lady Fairfax.

DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

Oh, Man! thou image of thy Maker's good,
What canst thou fear, when breath'd into thy blood;
His Spirit is that built thee? What dull sense
Makes thee suspect, in need, that Providence
Who made the morning, and who placed the light,
Guide to thy labors; who called up the night,
And bid her fall upon thee like sweet showers
In hollow murmurs to lock up thy powers.—*Fletcher.*

WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE.

The design to establish a College in Virginia was almost coeval with the first settlement of the colony; and various attempts were made, at different times, by King James, by the London Company, and by the General Assembly, to carry it into execution;—but without effect. At length, however, in 1691, at the instance of the Rev. James Blair, Commissary of the Bishop of London, and in pursuance of a liberal subscription which he had set on foot for the purpose, an act was passed to establish and endow a College at Middle Plantation (now Williamsburg,) which was destined to attain the object. By this act, the following gentlemen, viz: Francis Nicholson, Lieutenant Governor of the Colony, William Cole, Ralph Wormley, William Byrd, and John Leare, Esquires; James Blair, John Farnifold, Stephen Fauce, and Samuel, Gray, Clerks; Thomas Milner, Christopher Robinson, Charles Scarborough, John Smith, Benjamin Harrison, Miles Cary, Henry Hartwell, William Randolph, and Matthew page, Gentlemen, were nominated to compose the corporation; and the Rev. James Blair was sent over to England to solicit their Majesties, King William and Queen Mary, to grant a charter for it. The Commissary was graciously received at court, and on the 8th of February 1692, had the royal charter put into his hand in due form. By this instrument the gentlemen already named were constituted Trustees to establish the College, which was to bear the name of William & Mary, after their Majesties, with power to hold lands to the value of Two Thousand pounds *per annum*. At the same time, the King gave them £1985 in money, to be applied towards building the College, and one penny per pound on all the tobacco exported from Maryland and Virginia, for the sup-

port of the institution, with one half the surveyors fees, and Twenty Thousand acres of land "to be held by them and their successors for ever, paying to their Majesties and their successors, two copies of Latin verses yearly;" and nothing more.

In December 1693, the Trustees purchased of Thomas Ballard, three hundred and thirty acres of land in the county of James City, and commenced preparations for building the College. In the mean time, a school was opened in a house on the premises, by President Blair, until the College should be ready for the reception of the masters and scholars.

The edifice which was now being erected, though not yet finished, was occupied by the House of Burgesses in December 1700, and their sessions were subsequently held therein until October 1705, when the building and library were unfortunately destroyed by fire. At this time, the funds of the corporation were exhausted, but by the bounty of Queen Anne, and donations from the House of Burgesses, the main building, and the North wing, were at length completed, and occupied in the year 1720. The Chapel was afterwards built in 1727. The house called Brafferton, built out of the fund bequeathed to the College by Sir Robert Boyle, for the education of Indians, was erected at the same time. This building was distinct from the College, and was kept as a school for Indian boys exclusively, who together with their master occupied the house, and were supported out of the Boyle fund. The foundation of the President's house was afterwards laid on the 31st of July, 1732, when the first five bricks were solemnly set down by President Blair, Professors Dawson, Fry, and Stith, and Mr. Fox, master of the Indian School.

In 1729, all the original trustees being dead, except President Blair, and the Rev. Stephen Fauce, Sir John

Randolph was sent to England to obtain a transfer of the College, and all the estate held for its use, to the following gentlemen, as trustees; viz. James Blair, Rector, the Hon. William Gooch, Governor of the Colony, Alexander Spotswood, late Lieut. Governor of the said Colony, Robert Carter, of Lancaster county, William Byrd, of Charles City county, Mann Page of Gloucester county, Col. Digges, of York county, Peter Beverley, of Gloucester county, John Robinson, of Spotsylvania county, John Carter, of Charles City, John Grymes, of Middlesex, William Randolph, of Henrico, (son of the first W. R.) members of his Majesty's Council; Emanuel Jones, of the parish of Petworth, in the county of Gloucester, Bartholomew Yates, of the parish of Christ Church, in the county of Middlesex, and John Staife, of the parish of Stratton Major, in the county of King and Queen, Clerks; John Claton, John Randolph, (brother of William,) William Robertson, Esq., of Williamsburg, and William Cole, Esq., of the county of Warwick. Sir John returned with the transfer, and delivered it in the College, on the 15th day of August 1729, to James Blair, Rector, and President of the College, in the presence of Francis Fontaine, William Dawson, and Alexander Irvine, Professors, and Joshua Fry, Master of the Grammar School. The establishment was now complete again, and at the meeting in November following, it appears that the Faculty present were the Rev. James Blair, President, the Rev. Bartholomew Yates, Professor of Divinity, the Rev. Wm. Dawson, Professor of Philosophy, the Rev. Francis Fontaine, Professor of Oriental Languages, Mr. Alexander Irvine, Professor of Mathematics, Mr. Joshua Fry, Master of the Grammar School, and Mr. John Fox, Master of the Indian School.

From this time the College went on enlarging itself by degrees, and extending its influence, from year to year,

with some success. President Blair, under whose auspices it had been founded, died in 1743, and was succeeded by the Rev. William Dawson, both as President of the College and Commissary of the Bishop of London. Mr. Dawson died in 1752, and was succeeded by the Rev. William Stith, (the Historian,) as President only. Mr. Stith died in 1755, and was succeeded by the Rev. Thomas Dawson. Mr. Dawson died in 1761, and was succeeded by the Rev. Wm. Yates. Mr. Yates died in 1764, and was succeeded by the Rev. James Horrocks. Mr. Horrocks died in 1771, and was succeeded by the Rev. John Camm. Mr. Camm died in 1777, and was succeeded by the Rev. James Madison, afterwards Bishop of Virginia.

The revolutionary war was ruinous to the College. The estates in England called Brafferton, and Doxhill, given by Sir Robert Boyle, were lost, and the school supported by them put down. The duty on tobacco, distilled spirits, and furs, and a moiety of surveyors fees given by the King were taken by the State of Virginia, and the rents of the College lands, heretofore applied to the education of a certain number of young men, were now used to aid in sustaining the institution which seemed about to expire. Three of the masters, Professors Innes, McClurg and Andrews, entered the army, and most of the students followed their example. Among these last were James Monroe, Joseph Egglestone, John, Robert, and William Nelson, Thomas Evans, Nathaniel Burwell, Granville Smith, William and Charles Cocke, John Francis Mercer, Langhorne Dade, Edmund, Robert, Richard, Peyton, and David Meade Randolph, Otway Byrd, Charles and George Carter, John Nicholas, Robert Nicholson, Edward Digges, Robert Bolling, Carter and Robert Page, Robert Saunders, James Lyons, Dandridge Claiborne, and Carter B. Harrison who entered the service of Virginia and the United States. From this

time to the close of the war, the College buildings were occasionally occupied as military barracks, and it was difficult to preserve the Library and Chemical Apparatus from ruin. In fact, as Williamsburg was alternately occupied by portions of the American and British armies, the exercises of the College were merely nominal; and the students were "few and far between," so that at the termination of the course in August, 1783, Ludwell Lee and Paul Carrington were the only orators on the occasion.

From the alumni of the College who were zealous and distinguished advocates for the cause of their country, we may select the names of Peyton Randolph, George Wythe, Thomas Jefferson, John Page of Rosewell, Edmund Pendleton, Archibald Cary, Mann Page, Edmund Randolph, Beverley Randolph, and Benjamin Harrison, of Berkeley, as worthy of special honor.

R. R.

COMMODORE SAMUEL BARRON.

Commodore Samuel Barron of the U. S. N. was born in the town of Hampton, in this State, on the 25th of September, 1765. His father was Commodore James Barron, of the Virginia Navy, during the revolutionary war, and his mother was Miss Jane Cowper, afterwards Mrs. Jane Bowling, the wife and subsequently the widow of Capt. Bowling who was lost at sea.

Young Samuel Barron, very early in life, discovered a strong fondness for letters, and made as good progress in learning as the circumstances of our country at that time, almost destitute of schools, would allow. At 14 years of age, he was sent to Petersburg, to a grammar school which was kept there by a very respectable teacher named Emo-

ry, where he was fitted for college. He afterwards entered William and Mary, or rather perhaps the Grammar school of that institution, about the year 1779, but did not continue there more than a year, for falling under the discipline of an usher, by the name of Swinton, whose passion for the use of the rod was very decided, our young lad became disgusted with that seat of learning, and solicited his indulgent father for permission to enter the State navy, which was readily granted, and he went on board the Frigate Dragon, Capt. Markham, as a midshipman. Here he remained for some time; but the naval service of Virginia at that period was very unsteady, owing to the proximity of her waters to the cruising ground of the British Navy,—whose invasions of the Eastern part of the State were very frequent, and the destruction of our armed vessels, and others, the almost certain consequence of their venturing out. Of course, the service became of a two-fold character, and was sometimes shifted from the water to the land. The officers and men were thus formed at times into companies of infantry and artillery, and troops of horse; but their arms were of the most inferior quality, and of all sorts and sizes; not exactly such as they would choose, but only such as they could get.

In this state of things, sometime in the summer of 1781, Lord Cornwallis evacuated the town of Portsmouth, which he had occupied for some time, and took a position of observation and annoyance in Hampton Roads. During his stay there, he ravaged all the country round about for provisions for his army, which was then on board some vessels of war, and many transports, in a fleet. On one of these occasions, a Captain Brown, a marine officer, with about 40 men under him, landed on Newport's News Point, and proceeded up the river, along its banks, to Warwick county, on a foraging and plundering expedition, when the

look-out militia discovered the party very early in the morning, and gave the alarm. Immediately, a very dashing officer on our side, Captain Edward Mallory, assembled a company of mounted volunteers, and went off, with all speed, in pursuit of the enemy. Of this party our young naval officer was one, and the greater part of it were the young gentlemen of the town and country round about.

The volunteers found the enemy about 7 miles above Newport's News Point, just coming out from the farm of a Mr. Thomas, on the bank of James river, to the main road, half a mile off, when Capt. Brown, the British Marine officer, on perceiving the American party, immediately fled off to an open field on his right, or lower down the river, and then displayed his front to receive his gallant opponents as they came on; at the same time keeping the carts loaded with plunder on the river side of his men, in order to protect them. Capt. Mallory seeing this movement, ordered about one half of his troop who had the best guns to dismount, and the rest who had the best horses, armed with swords and pistols, to remain on horseback, thus forming them into two squads. In this order the attack was made by the Americans, the cavalry charging the British in front; and the foot firing on the British flank, who began to move down the river towards the Point. At the same time, apprehending that the American party which did not then exceed thirty men, might be reinforced, they quickened their march, and gained the main road, receiving the fire of the Americans from either side of the road, as the ground induced the latter to occupy it, and thus the action continued until both parties reached a large field, near the station where the British had left their boats. Here the gallant Capt. Brown received a ball, and was found too badly wounded to be moved. He, therefore, ordered his men to take him to the rear, and keep up their

fire on the foe ; but as the Americans took best aim, the British lost most men, and Capt. Brown, perceiving this, directed his lieutenant to leave him with the rest of the wounded to the mercy of the enemy, and make a push for the boats. Our volunteers pursued the British to the water's edge ; but the steady discipline of the latter enabled them to get off, and the former returned to attend to the wants of their prisoners, and to unlade the carts which they had captured of their plunder, (among which some of the party recognised sundry articles of their own property,) and which was all soon restored to its proper owners.

During the closing scene of this action on the field at Newport's News, young Barron distinguished himself in a remarkable and gallant style. He rode up directly in front of the British line, and discharged both his pistols, one after the other, in their faces, receiving their whole fire at once but providentially without hurt. His fine horse, however, was wounded in one of his legs which made him rear and plunge at such a rate, that had the enemy been quick in reloading their pieces, our bold youth must have lost his life ; but, as it was, he got off without a wound. Several of the Americans were badly hurt, and a very fine young man, by the name of John Smith, was killed. The English took off all their killed and wounded, except Capt. B., so that the amount of their loss was never ascertained ; though it was no doubt greater than that on our side. I may add here, that Capt. B. was taken to Hampton, and lodged in the house of Dr. Brodie, where he received all the care and attention from the doctor's family and the town's people that his case required, and which he acknowledged with grateful thanks. A flag of truce also came from the fleet with articles of comfort and refreshment for him, and a request for permission to take him off, which was readily granted ; but he was never in a condition to

be moved; and after lingering about two months he died.

Sometime after this affair, Lord Cornwallis moved his fleet and army to Yorktown, and invested the whole country below, including York county, Warwick, and Elizabeth City, and drove all the able bodied men out of the whole district, except those who were old, and a few others who surrendered their arms, and took his parole. The condition of that part of the country at this time, was indeed truly distressing. Soon afterwards, Lord Cornwallis giving evident proof that he meant to fortify himself at Yorktown, the Governor of Virginia issued an order to Commodore James Barron who was then the senior officer of the State Navy, to collect all the officers under him, and all the small craft of every description that he could find in James river at Trebell's Landing, which was made the Head Quarters of this assemblage, and preparatory to the now expected arrival of the Northern army under General Washington. This mosquito fleet was employed in collecting provisions from every quarter of the adjacent country, and depositing them at the landing where a sufficient force was stationed to protect them. The Commissary General, Timothy Pickering, established his Quarters at this spot, and Commodore Barron was associated with him in the important service of supplying General Washington's army with provisions, which was eminently successful. During the whole of this duty, Lieutenant Barron was employed in this fleet, in various ways, until the surrender of Lord Cornwallis's army, an event which, as he used to relate, he had the great satisfaction of witnessing with his own eyes, when he saw the British forces commanded by Gen'l O'Hara, march out of the town, and lay down their arms, in the appointed field; a glorious spectacle indeed.

His surrender put an end to the war, on the land, at least

in our State, whose whole effort was now directed to the work of collecting a fleet of suitable vessels to protect her shores from the marauding parties of British cruisers, both public and private, that continued to infest our waters for some time. Several small vessels were, accordingly, soon equipped, and one of them, a schooner of ten guns, called the Patriot, was commanded by Lieutenant Barron, who was soon afterwards promoted to the rank of Captain. This vessel was now selected by Commodore Barron to bear his broad pendant, and, with the aid of several others, was employed in protecting the revenue of the State, and transporting the money arising from it, to the new seat of Government, at Richmond. And thus did our young officer continue to be employed until the adoption of the Constitution of the United States—when the service expired.

After this event, Capt. Barron engaged, for a short time, in the merchant service, and sailed to various countries in Europe. In this way he was constantly acquiring skill and experience for his future employment, and still rising in reputation. Subsequently, therefore, when a United States navy began to be spoken of, he was naturally among the first who was thought of as a lieutenant for the frigate which was to be built at Gosport; but some circumstances occurring to delay the building of that ship, we heard nothing more of him, until we learned that he was commissioned as post-captain, and went to sea, upon a sudden emergency, in the sloop-of-war brig, Richmond, on a short cruise in the West Indies. From this vessel he was removed to the frigate Baltimore, and from that ship he was ordered on a cruise in the Constellation, after the return of which vessel, he was appointed to superintend the equipment of the frigate Chesapeake, and subsequently sailed in her for about a year and a half, when the short war with France was brought to a close.

In 1801, he was appointed Captain of the frigate *Philadelphia*, one of Commodore Dale's squadron for the Mediterranean, and continued in this service about a year, when he returned home, and remained unemployed until the year 1804, when he was appointed to command the Mediterranean Squadron sent out for the relief of Commodore Bainbridge, and his companions, then prisoners in Tripoli. During his command on that station, his health failed, and a short time before the peace was concluded, he surrendered his command to Commodore Rogers, and, immediately after that event, he returned home in his own flag ship, the *President*, then under the command of his brother, Capt. James Barron.

In the year 1810, having recovered his health, he was appointed to the command of the Navy Yard at Gosport, and on the 10th of November in that year, while sitting at the dinner-tables with a party of dear friends in Hampton, he raised his elbow to the table, and deliberately laying his head on his hand, he expired in an instant, without a struggle, or a groan, or even so much as a sigh.

Commodore Barron was a little upwards of six feet in height, remarkably well-formed in all his limbs, with a fine open face, and altogether was a noble-looking man. At the same time, his manners were courteous and engaging. His temper and disposition were gentle, amiable, and winning in the highest degree. His friends, of course, were numerous and affectionate; but they too have mostly passed away, and the few who now remain can only cherish his memory as that of a highly meritorious officer, and a most worthy man.

J. B.

A THOUGHT.

So clear and strong the stainless diamond's ray,
It long may be concealed, but ne'er decay.—*John Sterling.*

REMINISCENCES OF PATRICK HENRY.

[We transfer the following interesting article—by the Rev. Dr. Alexander—from the Princeton Magazine to our own pages, where it may be even more at home. Indeed as both the subject and the writer of it are of our State, we think it very fairly belongs to our work. We may add, that we regard the testimony of such a witness as Dr. A. to the character of Henry's eloquence as particularly valuable, and worthy of the highest respect.]

From my earliest childhood I had been accustomed to hear of the eloquence of Patrick Henry. On this subject there existed but one opinion in the country. The power of his eloquence was felt equally by the learned and the unlearned. No man who ever heard him speak, on any important occasion, could fail to admit his uncommon power over the minds of his hearers. The occasions on which he made his greatest efforts have been recorded by Mr. Wirt, in his Life of Henry. What I propose in this brief article is to mention only what I observed myself more than half a century ago.

Being then a young man, just entering on a profession in which good speaking was very important, it was natural for me to observe the oratory of celebrated men. I was anxious to ascertain the true secret of their power; or what it was which enabled them to sway the minds of hearers, almost at their will.

In executing a mission from the Synod of Virginia, in the year 1794, I had to pass through the county of Prince Edward, where Mr. Henry then resided. Understanding that he was to appear before the Circuit Court, which met in that county, in defence of three men charged with murder, I determined to seize the opportunity of observing for myself the eloquence of this extraordinary orator.

It was with some difficulty I obtained a seat in front of the bar, where I could have a full view of the speaker, as well as hear him distinctly. But I had to submit to a severe penance in gratifying my curiosity; for the whole day was occupied with the examination of witnesses, in which Mr. Henry was aided by two other lawyers.

In person, Mr. Henry was lean rather than fleshy. He was rather above than below the common height, but had a stoop in the shoulders which prevented him from appearing as tall as he really was. In his moments of animation, he had the habit of straightening his frame, and adding to his apparent stature. He wore a brown wig, which exhibited no indication of any great care in the dressing. Over his shoulders he wore a brown camlet cloak. Under this his clothing was black; something the worse for wear. The expression of his countenance was that of solemnity and deep earnestness. His mind appeared to be always absorbed in what, for the time, occupied his attention. His forehead was high and spacious, and the skin of his face more than usually wrinkled for a man of fifty. His eyes were small and deeply set in his head, but were of a bright blue colour, and twinkled much in their sockets. In short, Mr. Henry's appearance had nothing very remarkable, as he sat at rest. You might readily have taken him for a common planter, who cared very little about his personal appearance. In his manners he was uniformly respectful and courteous. Candles were brought into the court house, when the examination of the witnesses closed; and the judges put it to the option of the bar, whether they would go on with the argument that night or adjourn until the next day. Paul Carrington, jun., the attorney for the state, a man of large size, and uncommon dignity of person and manner, as also an accomplished lawyer, professed his willingness to proceed immediately, while the testi-

mony was fresh in the minds of all. Now for the first time I heard Mr. Henry make any thing of a speech ; and though it was short, it satisfied me of one thing, which I had particularly desired to have decided ; namely, whether like a player he merely assumed the appearance of feeling. His manner of addressing the court was profoundly respectful. He would be willing to proceed with the trial, but, said he, " My heart is so oppressed with the weight of responsibility which rests upon me, having the lives of three fellow citizens depending, probably, on the exertion which I may be able to make in their behalf, (here he turned to the prisoners behind him,) that I do not feel able to proceed to-night. I hope the court will indulge me, and postpone the trial till the morning." The impression made by these few words was such as I assure myself no one can ever conceive, by seeing them in print. In the countenance, action, and intonation of the speaker, there was expressed such an intensity of feeling, that all my doubts were dispelled ; never again did I question whether Henry felt, or only acted a feeling. Indeed, I experienced an instantaneous sympathy with him in the emotions which he expressed ; and I have no doubt the same sympathy was felt by every hearer.

As a matter of course the proceedings were deferred till the next morning. I was early at my post ; the judges were soon on the bench, and the prisoners at the bar. Mr. Carrington, afterwards Judge Carrington, opened with a clear and dignified speech, and presented the evidence to the jury. Every thing seemed perfectly plain. Two brothers and a brother-in-law met two other persons in pursuit of a slave, supposed to be harboured by the brothers. After some altercation and mutual abuse, one of the brothers, whose name was John Ford, raised a loaded gun which he was carrying, and presenting it to the breast of one of the

other pair, shot him dead, in open day. There was no doubt about the fact. Indeed, it was not denied. There had been no other provocation than opprobrious words. It is presumed that the opinion of every juror was made up, from merely hearing the testimony; as Tom Harvey, the principal witness, who was acting as constable on the occasion, appeared to be a respectable man. For the clearer understanding of what follows, it must be observed that the said constable, in order to distinguish him from another of the name, was commonly called 'Butterwood Harvey;' as he lived on Butterwood Creek.

Mr. Henry, it is believed, understanding that the people were on their guard against his faculty of moving the passions and through them influencing the judgment, did not resort to the pathetic, as much as was his usual practice in criminal cases. His main object appeared to be, throughout, to cast discredit on the testimony of Tom Harvey. This he attempted by causing the law respecting riots to be read by one of his assistants. It appeared in evidence, that Tom Harvey had taken upon him to act as constable, without being in commission; and that with a posse of men he had entered the house of one of the Fords in search of the negro, and had put Mrs. Ford, in her husband's absence, into a great terror, while she was in a very delicate condition, near the time of her confinement.

As he descanted on the evidence, he would often turn to Tom Harvey—a large, bold looking man—and with the most sarcastic look would call him by some name of contempt; "this Butterwood Tom Harvey," "this *would-be-constable*," &c. By such expressions, his contempt for the man was communicated to the hearers. I own I felt it gaining on me, in spite of my better judgment; so that before he was done, the impression was strong on my mind that Butterwood Harvey was undeserving of the smallest

credit. This impression, however, I found I could counteract, the moment I had time for reflection. The only part of the speech in which he manifested his power of touching the feelings strongly, was where he dwelt on the irruption of the company into Ford's house, in circumstances so perilous to the solitary wife. This appeal to the sensibility of husbands—and he knew that all the jury stood in this relation—was overwhelming. If the verdict could have been rendered immediately after this burst of the pathetic, every man, at least every husband in the house, would have been for rejecting Harvey's testimony; if not for hanging him forthwith. It was fortunate that the illusion of such eloquence is transient, and is soon dissipated by the exercise of sober reason. I confess, however, that nothing which I then heard so convinced me of the advocate's power, as the speech of five minutes, which he made when he requested that the trial might be adjourned till the next day.

In addition to this, it so happened that I heard the last public speech which Mr. Henry ever made. It was delivered at Charlotte, from the portico of the court house, to an assembly in the open air. In the American edition of the New Edinburgh Encyclopaedia an account of this speech and its effects is given, so charged with exaggeration as to be grossly incorrect. There is more truth in the statements contained in Mr. Wirt's memoir. In point of fact, the performance had little impression beyond the transient pleasure afforded to the friends of the administration, and the pain inflicted on the Anti-federalists, his former political friends. Mr. Henry came to the place with difficulty, and was plainly destitute of his wonted vigour and commanding power. The speech was nevertheless a noble effort, such as could have proceeded from none but a patriotic heart. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Henry

(as is correctly stated by Mr. Wirt) after speaking of Washington at the head of a numerous and well appointed army, exclaimed, "And where is the citizen of America who will dare to lift his hand against the father of his country, to point a weapon at the breast of the man who had so often led them to battle and victory?" An intoxicated man cried, "I could." "No," answered Mr. Henry, rising aloft in all his majesty, and in a voice most solemn and penetrating, "No; you durst not do it; in such a parricidal attempt, the steel would drop from your nerveless arm!"

Mr. Henry was followed by a speaker afterwards noted in our national history; I mean John Randolph of Roanoke; but the aged orator did not remain to witness the debut of his young opponent. Randolph began by saying that he had admired that man more than any on whom the sun had shone, but that now he was constrained to differ from him *toto coelo*. But Randolph was suffering with the hoarseness of a cold, and could scarcely utter an audible sentence. All that is alleged in the Encyclopaedia, about Henry's returning to the platform and replying with extraordinary effect, is pure fabrication. The fact is as above stated: Henry retired to the house, as if unwilling to listen, and requested a friend to report to him any thing which might require an answer. But he made no reply, nor did he again present himself to the people. I was amidst the crowd, standing near to Creed Taylor, then an eminent lawyer, and afterwards a judge; who made remarks to those around him, during the speech, declaring among other things that the old man was in his dotage. It is much to be regretted that a statement so untrue should be perpetuated in a work of such value and celebrity.

Patrick Henry had several sisters, with one of whom, the wife of Colonel Meredith of New Glasgow, I was acquainted. Mrs. Meredith was not only a woman of unfeigned

piety, but was in my judgment as eloquent as her brother; nor have I ever met with a lady who equalled her in powers of conversation.

At an early period of my ministry, it became my duty to preach the funeral sermon of Mr. James Hunt, the father of the late Rev. James Hunt, of Montgomery county, Maryland. The death occurred at the house of a son who lived on Stanton river: Mr. Henry's residence, Red Hill, was a few miles distant, on the same river. Having been long a friend of the deceased, Mr. Henry attended the funeral, and remained to dine with the company; on which occasion I was introduced to him by Captain Wm. Craighhead, who had been an elder in President Davies's church. These gentlemen had been friends in Hanover, but had not met for many years. The two old gentlemen met with great cordiality, and seemed to have high enjoyment in talking of old times.

On the retrospect of so many years I may be permitted to express my views of the extraordinary effects of Henry's eloquence. The remark is obvious, in application not only to him but to all great orators, that we cannot ascribe these effects merely to their intellectual conceptions, or their cogent reasonings, however great: these conceptions and reasons, when put on paper, often fall dead. They are often inferior to the arguments of men whose utterances have little impression. It has indeed been often said, both of Whitefield and of Henry, that their discourses, when reduced to writing, show poorly by the side of the productions of men who are no orators. Let me illustrate this, by the testimony of one whom I remember as a friend of my youth. General Posey was a revolutionary officer, who was second in command, under Wayne, in the expedition against the Indians; a man of observation and cool judgment. He was in attendance on the debates of that fa-

mous convention in which there were so many displays of deliberative eloquence. He assured me, that after the hearing of Patrick Henry's most celebrated speech in that body, he felt himself as fully persuaded that the Constitution if adopted would be our ruin, as of his own existence. Yet subsequent reflection restored his former judgment, and his well considered opinion resumed its place.

The power of Henry's eloquence was due, first, to the greatness of his emotion and passion, accompanied with a versatility which enabled him to assume at once any emotion or passion which was suited to his ends. Not less indispensable, secondly, was a matchless perfection of the organs of expression, including the entire apparatus of voice, intonation, pause, gesture, attitude, and indescribable play of countenance. In no instance did he ever indulge in an expression that was not instantly recognised as nature itself: yet some of his penetrating and subduing tones were absolutely peculiar, and as inimitable as they were indescribable. These were felt by every hearer, in all their force. His mightiest feelings were sometimes indicated and communicated by a long pause, aided by an eloquent aspect, and some significant use of his finger. The sympathy between mind and mind is inexplicable. Where the channels of communication are open, the faculty of revealing inward passion great, and the expression of it sudden and visible, the effects are extraordinary. Let these shocks of influence be repeated again and again, and all other opinions and ideas are for the moment absorbed or excluded; the whole mind is brought into unison with that of the speaker; and the spell-bound listener, till the cause ceases, is under an entire fascination. Then perhaps the charm ceases, upon reflection, and the initiated hearer resumes his ordinary state.

Patrick Henry of course owed much to his singular in-

sight into the feelings of the common mind. In great cases, he scanned his jury, and formed his mental estimate; on this basis he founded his appeals to their predilections and character. It is what other advocates do, in a lesser degree. When he knew that there were conscientious or religious men among the jury, he would most solemnly address himself to their sense of right, and would adroitly bring in scriptural citations. If this handle was not offered, he would lay bare the sensibility of patriotism. Thus it was, when he succeeded in rescuing the man who had deliberately shot down a neighbour; who moreover lay under the odious suspicion of being a tory, and who was proved to have refused supplies to a brigade of the American army.

A learned and intelligent gentleman stated to me that he once heard Mr. Henry's defence of a man arraigned for a capital crime. So clear and abundant was the evidence, that my informant was unable to conceive any grounds of defence, especially after the law had been ably placed before the jury by the attorney for the commonwealth. For a long time after Henry began, he never once adverted to the merits of the case or the arguments of the prosecution, but went off into a most captivating and discursive oration on general topics, expressing opinions in perfect accordance with those of his hearers; until having fully succeeded in obliterating every impression of his opponent's speech, he obliquely approached the subject, and as occasion was offered dealt forth strokes which seemed to tell upon the minds of the jury. In this case, it should be added, the force of truth prevailed over the art of the consummate orator.

A. A.

INDIAN RELICS.—No. IV.

MORE GRAVES.

Two miles below Windy Cove church in Bath county, the Cow-pasture river makes a long bend to the west forming a beautiful peninsula, which contains perhaps three hundred acres of land. Across the narrow neck of land, is but little more than half a mile. This bend is owned by Capt. Andrew Sitlington; and is the place of his residence. I recently made a visit to this place for the purpose of examining some Indian graves. In company with two friends, I left Mr. S's house a little after noon, when the thermometer stood at about 90 deg. After walking half a mile we came to one of the mounds. It is situated on the upland, or table part of the peninsula. This table land is very level, and is bounded east and west by two high ridges, remarkable for the similarity of their appearance, and north and south by steep banks or bluffs elevated perhaps a hundred feet above the low grounds immediately on the river. This whole table land has evidently at one time been under water, as is manifest from the smooth river stones scattered over its surface. Perhaps the whole flat was formed at the time of the flood by being washed out between the two ridges. At a point near the centre of this flat are buried a large number of the aborigines of this country. The mound, I found on measurement, to be about 48 feet in diameter at its base. It has probably been fifteen feet high at first, but is worn down to not more than 5. It must be only a conjecture as to the number buried here, but I think it may safely be put down at from eight hundred to a thousand. Small fragments of decaying bones are scattered over the mound, forcibly reminding one of the expression of David in the 141st Psalm, "our bones are scattered at

the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth."

Another grave we visited is about a quarter of a mile N. W. from the one just described, situated on the northern slope of a ridge. This is about 40 feet in diameter and about as high as the former. The bones have not yet become exposed, the land not having been long in cultivation. A little to the west of a straight line between the two graves now mentioned, and on the highest point of the ridge, are three mounds in a group, and within the diameter of less than 100 feet. Indeed the extremity of their bases nearly touch. One is 10, another 20, and the other 24 feet in diameter.

The location of these last three graves, is one, which in point of grand and lovely scenery would be difficult to surpass. The bluff rises up between three and four hundred feet above the level of the river, and is very abrupt on one side, while the top is joined, by ascending from the table land on the eastern side, along a sharp comb of the ridge. I never coveted more the art of landscape drawing, than when standing here. Mounted to so great a height in the middle of the peninsula, I had a commanding view of all the surrounding low-grounds—of the valley stretching far up and down the river, while the more distant prospect was truly enchanting. On the east stands first the northern part of the Round Mountain, described in the preceding number. Just behind it you see the green top of Mill Mountain bounding the horizon along for miles, until cleft asunder by a cut fifteen hundred feet deep, forming the wild and rugged cliffs overhanging Panther Gap. Then comes the beautiful Walker's Mountain with its level top stretching away to "Clover Dale," while close at hand stand the two cone like hills bearing the classic names of "Betsy Bell and Mary Gray." On the north, and crowded

into a loop of the river, is Kelso's Ridge, while high over it looms up the southern end of Chesnut Ridge. Looking to the South, Smith's Ridge lifts up its north end clothed with a dense and lofty forest. Turning to the west, you see the piney tops of countless hills, all overlooked by the Warm-spring Mountain, which stretches along with its undulating top for thirty miles until lost behind the Watson and Bushy mountains in Alleghany county. Add to all this, the river curving around under your eye for three or four miles, with its transparent waters, here a ripple, and there an eddy, with its green meadows, its rich lands and luxuriant crops; and you have a scenery worthy of a master's pencil.

The Cow-pasture, or Walawhatoola as they called it, seems to have been at one day a favorite abode of the Indians. Indeed I think there is evidence to believe that it was more thickly inhabited by them, than it is now by white people. There are nine of these mounds which I have seen, within a few miles of each other, five of which are on the plantation of Mr. Sitlington. It is said that some of the bottom lands in the neighborhood had been cultivated by them; but no doubt they subsisted principally on wild game, which was very abundant. I have seen several places which were noted Buffalo licks, where the earth had been eaten away by long usage. Their stone axes and arrow points are found in the most obscure ravines of the mountains, where they had been in quest of game. And in one of Mr. Sitlington's fields, there is a small portion of ground where large quantities of arrow points may be found, and many of them broken, as if spoiled in the process of making. This place was probably the site of a small village, where many of their implements were made. The bodies in the first named mound were laid horizontal, and in lairs; and what is remarkable, there is charcoal mingled in with the bones. Several conjectures present them-

elves as accounting for this,—They may have had some knowledge of the property of charcoal to prevent decay, and placed it with the body for that purpose. Or they may have burned some of the dead bodies, as is the custom of some nations. Or they may have offered sacrifices for the dead, with some burnt offering. Or, lastly and perhaps most probably, when deaths occurred in the winter, and the ground was in a frozen state, they, having no iron implements, would be under the necessity of thawing the ground by burning over it, to get earth with which to cover the bodies, and in lifting it the coals and ashes would be gathered up.

There is one thing remarkable with regard to all the Indian graves I have seen; whether on elevated or low ground, their position seems to have been selected so as to present in the best possible aspect, a command of the surrounding scenery. In this respect, they seem to have evinced a taste truly surprising. And on reflection, it is in keeping with what we might expect. They worshipped the Great Spirit in the Temple of nature, and they saw him in his works. This would naturally lead them to carry their dead to such places as would impress upon their minds, in the highest degree, a sense of that Spirit's presence. I have gone through cemeteries laid out in serpentine walks and embowered in roses and shrubbery; I have read epitaphs chiseled deep in the snow-white marble; but never have I seen the place which I thought more appropriate as a resting-place for the dead than the spot where the mounds I have mentioned are located.

I am strongly inclined to the opinion that the three mounds described in this number, are the result of a battle, and that they were inclosed within a fortification on the top of the hill. While the position would be one easily defended, it would afford those occupying it a most com-

manding view of an approaching enemy from all sides. The supposition therefore may be ventured, that the three mounds on the top contain the slain of the besieged party buried within the works of their fortification, and that the mound on the northern slope of the same hill, and only a few hundred yards from it, contains the bodies of the besieging party. This opinion may be strengthened or weakened hereafter by looking for the old traces of the fortification, which I did not think of doing at the time I visited the place. I have however since that time visited some other places, which have strongly impressed this view of the subject on my mind. MONTANUS.

ORIGINAL LETTERS.

FROM GENERAL WASHINGTON TO COLONEL BASSETT.

[The following Letters from General Washington to Colonel Bassett, of Eltham, in New Kent, have been copied by permission from the originals in the possession of a gentleman of Norfolk county, and are now published for the first time. They will be read, we think, with lively interest as serving to exhibit some of the more gentle and domestic traits of the writer, and as contributing also to illustrate the social history of our State.]

MOUNT VERNON, 2ND AUG., 1765.

Dear Sir,—By a craft sent round by Capt. Boyes we had the pleasure to hear you were all well, but suffering with the drought, as we are. We have never had the Ground wet in this neighbourhood since the heavy Rains which fell about the first of May. In June early we had a Shower that refreshed the Corn and gave a little start to Hemp, but the dry weather which followed, and hath since con-

tinued, renders our prospects truly melancholy. However, not 10 miles from hence in the Forest, they are perfectly seasonable, and have promising Crops of Corn and Tobacco, which is a favorable circumstance for us, as our wants of Bread may be supplied from thence. To render my misfortunes more compleat, I lost most of my Wheat by the Rust, so that I shall undergo the loss of a compleat Crop here, and am informed that my expectations from below are not much better.

I have not yet heard how you succeeded in Electioeer-ing, but there was little room to doubt of yours; I changed the scene from Frederick to this county and had an easy and creditable Poll, and was preparing to attend, when the Proclamation for proroguing the Assembly came to hand (on the 28th ult.) I am convinced at the same time that the Governor had no Inclinations to meet an Assembly at this juncture. The bearer waits, I have only time therefore to add my Compliments to Mrs. Bassett and Family and to assure you that with great sincerity I am, Dr. Sir y'r most obed't

Affect'e,

G. WASHINGTON.

To the Same.

MOUNT VERNON, JUNE YE 18TH, 1769.

Dear Sir,—As we have come to a resolution to set off (if nothing unforeseen happens to prevent it) for the Warm Springs about the 18th of next month, I do according to promise give you notice thereof, and should be glad of your company with us, if you still entertain thoughts of trying the effects of those waters. You will have occasion to

provide nothing, if I can be advised of your Intentions before the wagon comes down for my necessities, so that I may provide accordingly.

We are all in the usual way, no alteration for the better or worse in Patsy. The association in this and in the two neighbouring Counties of Prince William and Loudoun is compleat, or near it, how it goes on in other places, I know not, but hope to hear of the universality of it.

We all join in tendering our Love to Mrs. Bassett, yourself, Family and Mrs. Dandridge and Betsy—and I am Dr. Sir, your most affectionate,

H'ble Serv't,

G. WASHINGTON.

To the Same.

MOUNT VERNON, FEB. 15TH, 1773.

Dear Sir,—Your favour of the 5th came to my hands in course of Post last Thursday, and filled us with no small concern at the indisposition of yourself and Family. Equally concerned am I to hear of the unhappy state of our paper Currency, and that the Interposition of the Assembly is thought necessary. Should this measure be resolved on, be so good as to advise me, whether it be intended that the country business generally shall be proceeded on, or this alarming affair of the money only taken into Consideration. In the former case, I shall come down—in the latter, as the Session will be short, and my business obliges me to the Gen'l Court, I believe I shall decline it.

Could there have been any thing favourable said on the subject of Corn, I should not have neglected advising you of it till this time. I have scarce heard the name of Corn mentioned since I left W'msburg, and nothing can contri-

bute more towards keeping down the price than the mildness of the Winter hitherto, haveing had no snow to cover the ground here yet, and but little hard weather. I have a few hundred Barrels of my own to sell, but have met with no offers for it as yet.

Our celebrated Fortune, Mrs. French, whom half the world was in pursuit of, bestowed her hand on Wednesday last, being her birth-day (you perceive I think myself under a necessity of accounting for the choice) upon Mr. Ben Dulany who is to take her to Maryland in a Month from this time. Mentioning of one wedding puts me in mind of another, tho' of less dignity, this is the marriage of Mr. Henderson (of Colchester) to a Miss More (of the same place) remarkable for a very frizzled Head, and good Singing, the latter of which I shall presume it was that captivated our Merchant.

Mrs. Washington, Patey Custis, and Jack, who is now here, are much as usual, and the Family in general not sicklier than common,—Hoping this will find you perfectly restored, and the rest of the good folks of Eltham in better health than when you wrote last, I am with best wishes to Mrs. Bassett, yourself and the children, in which all here join
Dr. Sir,

Y'r affect'e Friend and Obed't H. Serv't,
G. WASHINGTON.

To the Same.

MOUNT VERNON, APRIL 25TH, 1773.

Dear Sir,—The interruption of the Post for several weeks, prevented our receiving the melancholy account of your loss till within these few days. That we sympathize in the misfortune, and lament the decree which has deprived you

of so dutiful a child, and the world of so promising a young Lady, stands in no need, I hope of argument to prove, but the ways of Providence being inscrutable, and the justice of it not to be scanned by the shallow eye of humanity, nor to be counteracted by the utmost efforts of human Power or Wisdom, resignation, and as far as the strength of our reason and religion can carry us, a cheerful acquiescence to the Divine Will, is what we are to aim at, and I am persuaded that your own good sense will arm you with fortitude to withstand the stroke, great as it is, and enable you to console Mrs. Bassett, whose loss and feelings upon the occasion, are much to be pitied.

By Letters from Doct'r Cooper, President of the College in New York, my departure for that place is now fixed to about the 8th of May, which puts it out of my power to attend the meeting in Williamsburg this Court,—I have therefore by Mr. Henderson inclosed several Letters to and drafts upon different People for money, to Col. Fielding Lewis, who wrote me that he should be in W'msburg; but if sickness, or any other unforeseen accident should prevent his attendance, I should take it very kind of you to ask for and open my Letter to him and comply with the Contents in respect to the receiving and paying of money.

Mrs. Washington in her letter to Mrs. Bassett, informs her of Jack Custis's engagement with Nelly Calvert second daughter of Benedict Calvert, Esq., of Maryland, I shall say nothing further therefore on the subject than that I could have wished he had postponed entering into the engagement till his Studies were finished. Not that I have any objection to the match, as she is a girl of exceeding good character, but because I fear, as he has discovered much fickleness already, that he may either change, and therefore injure the young Lady; or that it may precipitate him into a marriage before, I am certain, he has ever be-

stowed a serious thought of the consequences; by which means his education is interrupted and he perhaps wishing to be at liberty again before he is fairly embarked on those important duties.

My sincere good wishes attend Mrs. Bassett and yo
Family and I am, Dr. Sir,

Yr. most Affect'e H'ble Serv't,

G. WASHINGTON.

To the Same.

MOUNT VERNON, JAN'Y 16TH, 1775.

Dear Sir,—Immediately upon my return from Col. Mercer's Sale about the first of December, I wrote you a letter by Post, on the melancholy occasion of your Son's death. I wrote at the same time to Mr. Bat. Dandridge, and wondered I had not received an answer, as the Letter to him required one—what can have become of them, I am at a loss to guess, as it appears by your favor of the 7th inst. that you had not received the Letter directed to you.

Mrs. Washington, Mr. and Miss Custis intend to accompany me down to the Assembly but it will be the 4th,—possibly the 11th of the Month (Feb'y) before I shall see you at Eltham, as the weather and Roads will probably be very bad about that time. It gave me pleasure to hear that Mrs. Bassett, yourself, and Family were well at the date of your Letter. We are tolerably so at present and all join in affectionate compliments to you and the Family, with Dr. Sir, Yr. affect'e Friend and

Obed't Serv't,

G. WASHINGTON.

TO THE HON'BLE BURWELL BASSETT.

MOUNT VERNON, 23RD MAY, 1785.

Dear Sir,—It would have given me much pleasure to have seen you at Richmond; and it was part of my original plan to have spent a few days with you at Eltham whilst I was in the lower parts of the Country; but an intervention of circumstances not only put it out of my power to do the latter, but would have stopped my journey to Richmond altogether, had not the meeting, the time, and the place been of my own appointing. I left company at home when I went away who proposed to wait my return—among whom a Mr. Pine, an artist of eminence, came all the way from Philadelphia on purpose for some materials for an historical painting which he is about, and for which he was obliged to stay till I got back, which I did, after an absence of eight days only.

My nephew Geo. Aug. Washington is just returned from his perigrination—apparently much amended in his health, but not quite free from the disorder in his side. I have understood that his addresses to Fanny were made with your consent—and I now learn that he is desirous, and she is willing, to fulfil the engagement they have entered into; and that they are applying to you for permission to do so.

It has ever been a maxim with me through life, neither to promote, nor to prevent a matrimonial connection, unless there should be something indispensably requiring interference in the latter. I have always considered marriage as the most interesting event of one's life,—the foundation of happiness or misery. To be instrumental therefore in bringing two people together, who are indifferent to each other, and may soon become objects of disgust,—or to prevent a union which is prompted by the affections of the mind, is what I never could reconcile with reason, and

therefore neither directly, nor indirectly have I ever said a syllable to Fanny or George, upon the subject of their intended connection, but as their attachment to each other seems of early growth, warm, and lasting, it bids fair for happiness. If, therefore, you have no objection, I think, the sooner it is consummated the better.

I have just now informed them both (the former through Mrs. Washington) that it is my wish they should live at Mount Vernon.

It is unnecessary, I hope, to say how happy we should be to see you, her Brothers, and any of her friends, who can make it convenient and are disposed—at this place on this occasion. All here join in best wishes for you, and with very sincere esteem and regard, I am, Dr. Sir,

Yr. affect'e friend and

Obd't H'ble Servant,

G. WASHINGTON.

STRACHEY'S VIRGINIA BRITANNIA AGAIN.

[We gave a brief notice of this work, copied from the Princeton Magazine, in our last number, and now submit another account of it from the London Athenæum, omitting however some parts for which we cannot spare room.]

This is a suggestive book,—with its prophetic motto,—its dedication to Lord Bacon, the fit patron of discoverers,—and its curious map, “described by Captain John Smith,” adorned with ships, and huge whales, and all the land so closely dotted over with tall trees and molchill-sized mountains, and here and there the mark of an Indian settlement just visible. Worthy William Strachey, Gent., what would be his surprise to look over a map of Virginia Britannia,—that “ample tract of land,” with “sufficient space and ground ynough to satisfie the most covetous,”—in the year 1850; and to mark the teeming and busy population, the steamboats that navigate the “five faire and de-

lightfull navigable rivers" within the Chesapeake Bay, the railroads that intersect the whole country, and the vast human tide still pouring westward? "This shall be written for the generation to come," is his motto; and interesting it is to the reader to follow him in his narrative of the toils and privations of the good company to which he was secretary, and in his full and minute account of the produce of the country, and its strange inhabitants. Who William Strachey was, Mr. Major, notwithstanding all his diligence, has not been able to ascertain. In his dedication to Lord Bacon, he describes himself as having been "one of the Graies-Inne Societe,"—and his narrative affords ample proof of his being a man of learning and worth; but of his family, the date of his birth or of his death, we have no record.

The "Historie" very properly begins with a description of the land,—the fruitfulness of which is dwelt on; and a hint is given of the probability that even gold may be discovered,—and "sure it is that some mineralls have ben there found." "The temperature of the country" "doth well agree with the English constitutions;" and moreover, not only all "needful fruits and vegetables which we transport from hence and plant there thrive and prosper well," but vines and tobacco and oranges, and probably sugar-canes, will grow there,—for the soil is "aromaticall," and moreover abounds with medicinal plants and drugs. All this is the favorable side of the picture;—but then, "the savages and men of Ind" whose strange appearance and barbarous usages had excited so much fearful curiosity at home!—Why, says Master Strachey, "let me truly saie, how they never killed man of ours, but by our men's owne folly and indiscretion, suffering themselves to be beguiled and enticed up into their howses without their armes; for fierce and cunning as they are, still they stand in great awe of us." Among them the Sasquesahanougs "came to the discoverers with skyuns, bowes, arrowes, and tobacco pipes"—doubtless the calumet of peace "for presents." But the chief object of interest is, "the great King Powhatan,"—already well known by the name as the father of the interesting Indian girl, Pocahontas; "the greatnes and boundes of whose empire, by reason of his powerfulness and ambition in his youth, hath larger lymitts than ever had any of his predcessors."

"The great King" was not deficient in that important mark of royalty—and which doubtless corroborated the opinion, then widely prevailing, that these Indians were of eastern origin—a goodly number of wives. Indeed, "he is supposed to have many more than one hundred, all of which he doth not keepe, yet as the Turk, in one seraglia or howse, but hath an appointed number, which reside still in every their severall places, amongst whome, when he lyeth on his bedd, one sitteth at his head and another at his feet; but when he sitteth at meat, or in presenting himself to any straungers, one sitteth on his right hand, and another on his leaft." And here we have the picture of the great Powhatan, sitting pipe in hand, "the very moral," feather-head-dress and all, of the protecting genius of the tobacconist's shop, with a rather pretty-looking wife on each side and twenty more, laughingly huddled round a huge fire, at his feet. His family was rather patriarchal; consisting at this time of twenty sons and ten daughters, besides "a young one, a great darling," and Pocahontas herself.

The description of the Indian dress does not differ from the modern accounts; the style of the "ear-rings," however, seems to have interested Strachey greatly,—especially the "wild beast's claws" stuck in, and, above all, "a small greene and yellow-colored live snake, neere half a yard in length, crawling and lapping himself about his neck." Truly, we can scarcely be surprised that the early settlers looked with suspicion on men who wore such unchristian-like ornaments, and that they more than suspected them to be in league with "the old serpent." A full description is given of their modes of hunting and fishing; and also of their amusements,—especially their dances, which resemble those of "frantique and disquieted bachanalls." The writer was not able to obtain much information as to their religion. From some scattered hints, it seems to have resembled the Mexican, both in the human sacrifices and in the secrecy attending them. They also used a sort of embalming for their kings, whose bodies were kept in one of their temples.

Their principal temple "is at Vtamussack, proper to Powhatan, upon the top of certaine red sandy hills; and it is accompanied by two others sixty feet in length, filled with images of their kings and deviles, and tombes of the

predicessors. This place they count so holy as that none but the priests and kings dare come therein." They are not observed to keep any specific days of devotion; but from time to time the whole population assemble "to make a great fier in the house or fields, and all to sing and daunce about yt, in a ring like so many fayries, with ratties and showtes." This points to an eastern source.

The first book ends with a high eulogy on the capabilities of the country; the probability of its containing great mineral wealth, as well as the certainty of its yielding abundant produce, "for yt hath (even beside necessary helpes, and commodities for life) apparent proufs of many naturall riches." The second book gives a very interesting account of the various attempts to colonize this portion of America, from the time of the discovery to the expedition of Lord Delawarr,—of which Mr. Major has given an excellent epitome in his introduction.

Looking at the period when this work was probably written, and especially at the arguments used by the earnest writer, we cannot but think it likely that it may have aided the Pilgrim Fathers in their determination to seek on the farther shores of the Atlantic that freedom which was denied them here. Although in manuscript, it may have been well known; for we have several instances of copies being made of works not intended for the press. In this instance, two copies are still extant; and the circumstance of that in the Ashmolean Collection being dedicated to Sir Allen Apsley, Lucy Hutchinson's father, affords strong probability that it would soon become known to the Puritans, since the wife of Sir Allen,—as we learn from her daughter's delightful memoir, was a warm adherent to their cause. The incidental benefits which Strachey anticipates for the natives by their intercourse with civilized and Christian people were strongly dwelt on by the exiles at Amsterdam; and the very motto on the title-page of the work before us—"This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord"—was so often used by them, that in the record of their settlement at Plymouth it might almost have been taken for *their* motto. If such were the case, if the book before us gave, indeed, the impulse to that devoted band of settlers, how mighty was its influence:—for seldom have greater destinies been enshrined in a frail bark than those

that freighted the May-flower!—Mr. Major merits much commendation for his careful editorship and his illustrative notes: nor should the excellent etchings by his lady be overlooked, inasmuch as they give additional interest to a very interesting volume.

THE VESSEL OF THE STATE.

The comparison between a state and a ship has been so illustrated by poets and orators, that it is hard to find any point wherein they differ; and yet they seem to do it in this, that in great storms and rough seas, if all the men and lading roll to one side, the ship will be in danger of oversetting by their weight; but, on the contrary, in the storms of state, if the body of the people, with the bulk of estates, roll all one way, the nation will be safe. For the rest, the similitude holds, and happens alike to the one and to the other. When a ship goes to sea, bound to a certain port, with a great cargo, and a numerous crew who have a share in the lading as well as safety of the vessel, let the weather and the gale be never so fair yet if in the course she steers the ship's crew apprehend they see a breach of waters, which they are sure must come from rocks or sands, that will endanger the ship unless the pilot changes his course: if the captain, the master, and pilot, with some other of the officers, tell them they are fools or ignorant, and not fit to advise; that there is no danger, and it belongs to themselves to steer what course they please, or judge to be safe, and that the business of the crew is only to obey: if however the crew persist in their apprehensions of the danger, and the officers of the ship in the pursuit of their course, till the seamen will neither stand to their tackle, hand sails, or suffer the pilot to steer as he pleases, what can become of this ship, but that either the crew must be convinced by the captain and officers of their skill and care, and safety of their course, or these must comply with the common apprehensions and humours of the seamen; or else they must come at last to fall together by the ears, and so throw one another overboard, and leave the ship in

the direction of the strongest, and perhaps to perish, in case of hard weather, for want of hands. Just so in a state, divisions of opinion, though upon points of common interest or safety, yet if pursued to the height, and with heat or obstinacy enough on both sides, must end in blows and civil arms, and by their success leave all in the power of the strongest, rather than the wisest or the best intentions; or perhaps expose it to the last calamity of a foreign conquest. But nothing besides the uniting of parties upon one common bottom can save a state in a tempestuous season; and every one, both of the officers and crew, are equally concerned in the safety of the ship, as in their own, since in that alone theirs are certainly involved.

Sir William Temple's Miscellanea.

SACRED SONG.

Where are now the blooming bowers?

Where are now the blooming bowers

That I saw in early May?

Where are all those fairest flowers

That were soon to pass away?

And the Loves my bosom nourished,

And the Joys that still came on?

Like those flowers, once they flourished,

Like those flowers, they are gone.

Fancy now no more shall borrow

Beams of beauty from the skies;

Hope no more, to soothe my sorrow,

Whisper, "brighter suns shall rise."

Yet one thought my soul shall cherish,

For the word of God is sure,

And the heavens and earth shall perish,

But his mercy shall endure.

* *

Various Intelligence.

THE TELESCOPE.

It has been long known, both from theory and in practice, that the imperfect transparency of the earth's atmosphere, and the unequal refraction which arises from differences of temperature, combine to set a limit to the use of high magnifying powers in our telescopes. Hitherto, however, the application of such high powers was checked by the imperfections of the instruments themselves: and it is only since the construction of Lord Rosse's telescope that astronomers have found that, in our damp and variable climate, it is only during a few days of the year that telescopes of such magnitude can use successfully the high magnifying powers which they are capable of bearing. Even in a cloudless sky, when the stars are sparkling in the firmament, the astronomer is baffled by influences which are invisible, and while new planets and new satellites are being discovered by instruments comparatively small, the gigantic Polyphemus lies slumbering in his cave, blinded by thermal currents, more irresistible than the firebrand of Ulysses. As the astronomer, however, can not command a tempest to clear his atmosphere, nor a thunder-storm to purify it, his only alternative is to remove his telescope to some southern climate, where no clouds disturb the serenity of the firmament, and no changes of temperature distract the emanations of the stars. A fact has been recently mentioned, which entitles us to anticipate great results from such a measure. The Marquis of Ormonde is said to have seen from Mount Etna, with his naked eye, the satellites of Jupiter. If this be true, what discoveries may we not expect, even in Europe, from a large reflector working above the grosser strata of our atmosphere. This noble experiment of sending a large reflector to a southern climate has been but once made in the history of science. Sir John Herschel transported his telescopes and his family to the south of Africa, and during a voluntary exile of four years' duration he enriched astronomy with many splendid discoveries.—*Sir David Brewster.*

TRANSMARINE TELEGRAPH.

The electric telegraph is laid down across the channel between England and France; the salt sea is traversed by instan-

taneous communication. We stand on the threshold of an improvement that may hasten the progress of our race more rapidly than any other. It provokes the most audacious speculation.

The electric telegraph has received striking improvements in simplification even before its known applicability has been realized; still greater improvements may facilitate the economy of labor, and so remove what must henceforward be the chief obstacle to its extension. The salt sea passed direct communication between the British capital and the most distant of our dependencies becomes a question only of years. Calcutta may be brought within a few minutes of London. The post may be superseded. A merchant may have in London a wire to his counting-house in Calcutta, and address his clerk down at the antipodes as he would in the counting-house below stairs. Documents, nay "securities" might pass under proper notarial attestation at the two extremities; a man in London might sign a bill in Calcutta, transmit it for indorsement to St. Petersburg, and receive cash for it on authority from Cairo, in the space of an hour or so.

Why not extend the communication to America? If the depth of the Atlantic should forbid, go the other way—through Russia, the Aleutians, and Oregon, to New York, Montreal, and New Orleans, Mexico, and Rio-de Janeiro. You may put a wire round the earth that shall do your spiriting in forty minutes.

Is not this compassing of the whole globe alarming? Well "nothing of him that doth fade!" Destruction is a poor human notion. *Après nous le déluge!* but in the history of worlds deluges are preludes to more glorious life.—*The Spectator*.

WASHINGTON'S PORTRAITS.

The difference of expression in the two standard portraits of Washington, those by Peale and Stuart, has been the subject of much occasional reflection, and has of late been made the ground of an attempt to impeach the justice of Stuart's representation of the patriot hero. An intelligent correspondent of the *Newark Sentinel* accounts for the difference in the following manner, speaking, it is claimed, on the posthumous authority of Peale himself. Washington sat to these artists on alternate days, commencing with Stuart. It so happened that a few days previous he had just commenced wearing a new set of false teeth, and with them in he sat to Stuart. On the subsequent day, as they somewhat incommoded and pained his jaw, he re-

moved them. After that he continued as he commenced, giving them alternate days, but always removing the teeth when he sat to Peale. As many artists consider that the mouth is the feature most important to the expression, this fact is very necessary to account for the diversity in these originals.—*New York Sunday Times*.

We can vouch for the correctness of the above explanation. At least we have often heard the tradition, and from such unimpeachable authority, that we never doubted its correctness. There is, or was, a few years ago in this city a bust of Washington in plaster, which corroborated the anecdote, the expression of the mouth being exactly similar to that in Peale's picture. In Stuart's portrait the mouth is remarkably firm, tightly closed, and altogether peculiar. It has often been referred to as singularly characteristic of Washington's iron resolution. Yet the truth is, it obtains this expression from a badly fitting set of teeth. A close observer can see, on scrutinizing the portrait, that the mouth looks swelled above the lips, so that the picture itself, in the eye of a competent critic, corroborates the tradition. It is unfortunate that neither Peale's nor Stuart's portraits give the exact expression of Washington's mouth, especially as that feature is one of the *most* expressive in the human face.—*Phil. Bulletin*.

JENNY LIND IN NEW YORK.

The arrival of Jenny Lind is the most memorable event thus far in our musical history. The note of preparation had been sounding for half a year: her name, through all the country, had become a household word; and every incident in her life, and every judgment of her capacities, had been made familiar, by the admirable tactician who had hazarded so much of his fortune in her engagement. The general interest was increased by the accounts in the chief foreign journals of her triumphal progress through England, and when at length she reached New York, her reception resembled the ovations that are offered to heroes. Her first concert was given at the Castle Amphitheatre, on the 11th September, to the largest audience ever assembled for any such occasion in America. There was an apprehension among the more judicious that the performances would fall below the common expectations: but the most sanguine were surprised by the completeness of her triumph. She surpassed all that they had ever heard, or dreamed, or imagined. It was, as the *Christian Inquirer* happily observes, "as if all the

birds of Eden had melted their voices into one, to rise in gushing song upon the streaming light to salute the sun." Her later concerts have increased rather than diminished the enthusiasm produced by her first appearance. Mlle. Lind is accompanied by M. Benedict, the well known composer, and by Signor Belletti, whose voice is the finest *baritone* probably ever heard in New York, and whose style is described by the *Albion* as "near perfection." The orchestral arrangements for her concerts have never been surpassed here. Many were deterred from being present at her first appearance by a fear of crowds and tumults, but so perfect were Mr. Barnum's appointments that all the vast assemblies at the Castle have been as orderly as the most quiet evening parties in private houses.

The personal interest in Mlle. Lind is almost as great as the interest in the singer. Her charities in New York have already reached more than \$15,000, and it is understood that all the profits of her engagement in America, not thus dispensed here, are appropriated by her for the establishment of free schools in Sweden.—*International Miscellany*.

THE LATE CONGRESS.

The Congress of the United States adjourned on the 30th ult., after a session of nearly ten months—the longest, we believe, in our annals,—having passed several acts of the highest importance to the whole country. We allude more particularly to the acts embraced in what has been called the Compromise or Adjustment; and which have most happily composed the extraordinary excitement growing out of the acquisition of new territory in the war against Mexico, and its bearing upon the subject of Slavery in our Southern States. "The debates upon these topics," says a contemporary chronicler, "especially in the Senate, have been exceedingly able, and have engrossed public attention to an unusual degree. The excitement which animated the members of Congress, gradually extended to those whom they represented, and a state of feeling had arisen which was regarded by many judicious and experienced men, as full of danger to the harmony and well-being if not the permanent existence, of the American Union. The act of Congress, however, in the measures referred to—concluding the controversy upon these questions, and for the time, at least, prevents vigorous and effective agitation of the principles which they involved." So we hope.

THE CONVENTION.

The Convention to Revise and Amend the Constitution of the State, assembled in the Capitol, in the Hall of the House of Delegates, on Monday, the 14th inst., and (after a preliminary proceeding) was competently organized by the election of the Hon. John Y. Mason, of this city, as President, and Stephen D. Whittle, of Mecklenburg, Secretary.

We confess we have looked forward to the meeting of this body at this time, with no small solicitude for the effect of its action upon the future welfare and honor of our State; and we shall continue to observe its proceedings with the most profound interest. We are sensible it is not our office, in this work, to advise or admonish the body; but only to record the result of its labors in due time. We may be allowed, however to say, (in character, as well as in all sincerity,) that we shall earnestly and devoutly hope that the same historical and conservative spirit which so happily and honorably distinguished our two former Conventions of 1776, and 1829, will animate this present assembly also,—that the blessing of Divine Providence may be upon it in all its counsels and conclusions,—and that it may finally provide a Constitution which shall continue to enshrine the rights and liberties of our people in the best and fairest forms,—unite all parts and sections of our State in one unanimous and cordial community,—and enable us to pursue a wise and proper course of progress and improvement, with increased energy and effect, for years and ages to come.

LIST OF MEMBERS OF THE CONVENTION.

1 DISTRICT—*Accomac and Northampton.*

Louis C. H. Finney,	Henry A. Wise.
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2 DISTRICT—*Norfolk City, Norfolk County and Princess Anne.*

Samuel Watts,	Tazewell Taylor,
John Petty,	John Tunis.
Arthur R. Smith,	

3 DISTRICT—*Southampton, Nansemond, Isle of Wight, Sussex, Surry and Greenville.*

John Y. Mason,	John R. Chambliss,
Robert Ridley,	A. S. H. Burgess.

4 DISTRICT—*Petersburg, Chesterfield and Prince George.*

James H. Cox,	Thomas Wallace,
James Alfred Jones,	Timothy Rives.

5 DISTRICT—*Richmond City, Henrico, Charles City and New Kent.*

Robert G. Scott,	James Lyons,
John M. Botts,	Robert C. Stanard,
John A. Meredith,	Hector Davis.

6 DISTRICT—*Williamsburg, James City, Gloucester, Warwick, York and Elizabeth City.*

Lemuel J. Bowden,	Robert McCandlish.
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7 DISTRICT—*Essex, King and Queen, Middlesex and Mathews.*

Muscoe Garnett,	Muscoe R. H. Garnett.
James Smith,	

8 DISTRICT—*Caroline, Spotsylvania, King Wm. and Hanover.*

Francis W. Scott,	Beverley B. Douglass,
Eustace Conway,	Edward W. Morris.
Corbin Braxton,	

9 DISTRICT—*Richmond County, Westmoreland, King George, Lancaster and Northumberland.*

Richard L. T. Beale,	Addison Hall.
Samuel L. Straughan,	

10 DISTRICT—*Prince Wm., Alexandria, Fairfax and Stafford.*

William L. Edwards,	Richard C. L. Moncure,
Edgar Snowden,	Ira Williams.

11 DISTRICT—*Henry, Patrick and Franklin.*

Nathaniel C. Claiborne,	Archibald Stuart.
William Martin,	

12 DISTRICT—*Halifax, Pittsylvania and Mecklenburg.*

William M. Tredway,	James M. Whittle,
John R. Edmunds,	Edward R. Chambers,
William O. Goode,	George W. Perkins.

13 DISTRICT—*Prince Edward, Charlotte and Appomattox.*

Willis P. Bocoek,	Thomas H. Flood.
Branch I. Worsham,	

14 DISTRICT—*Brunswick, Lunenburg, Nottoway and Dinwiddie.*

John E. Shell,	Robert D. Turnbull.
James L. Scoggin,	

15 DISTRICT—*Cumberland, Amelia, Powhatan and Buckingham.*

John Hill,	Henry L. Hopkins.
Joseph Fuqua,	

16 DISTRICT—*Campbell and Bedford.*

James Saunders,	Lewis C. Arthur,
Charles Henry Lynch,	Gustavus A. Wingfield.

17 DISTRICT—*Nelson, Amherst and Albemarle.*

Samuel M. Garland.	Thomas J. Randolph,
Valentine W. Southall,	Littleberry N. Ligon.

18 DISTRICT—*Goochland, Fluvanna and Louisa.*

Walter D. Leake,	Drury W. K. Bowles.
Richard I. Cocke,	

19 DISTRICT—*Culpeper, Greene, Madison and Orange.*

James Barbour,	Robert A. Banks.
John Woolfolk,	

20 DISTRICT—*Loudoun.*

John Janney,	Robert J. T. White.
John A. Carter,	

21 DISTRICT—*Fauquier and Rappahannock.*

Robert E. Scott,	Samuel Chilton.
James F. Strother,	

22 DISTRICT—*Botetourt, Roanoke, Alleghany and Bath.*

F. Boyer Miller,	William Watts.
John T. Anderson,	

23 DISTRICT—*Augusta, Rockbridge and Highland.*

David Fultz,	David E. Moore,
Hugh W. Sheffey,	Adam Stephenson.
John Letcher,	

24 DISTRICT—*Rockingham, Pendleton and Page.*

George E. Deneale,	John Lionberger,
John Kenney,	A. M. Newman.

25 DISTRICT—*Shenandoah, Hardy and Warren.*

Green B. Samuels,	Giles Cook,
William Seymour,	Samuel C. Williams.

26 DISTRICT—*Jefferson, Berkeley and Clarke.*

Charles J. Faulkner,	William Lucas,
Dennis Murphy,	Andrew Hunter.

27 DISTRICT—*Frederick, Hampshire and Morgan.*James E. Stewart,
Thomas Sloan,Richard E. Byrd,
Charles Blue.28 DISTRICT—*Ohio, Brooke, Hancock and Marshall.*Jefferson T. Martin,
Zachariah Jacob,John Knute,
Thomas M. Gally.29 DISTRICT—*Doddridge, Wetzel, Tyler, Harrison, Wood and Ritchie.*Gideon D. Camden,
P. G. Van Winkle,Joseph Johnston,
John F. Snodgrass.30 DISTRICT—*Marion, Preston, Monongalia and Taylor.*William G. Brown.
Edward J. Armstrong,James Nelson,
Waitmon T. Willey.31 DISTRICT—*Lewis, Randolph, Barbour, Gilmer, Braxton, Wirt and Jackson.*John S. Carlile,
Samuel L. Hays,Joseph Smith,
Thomas Bland.32 DISTRICT—*Cabell, Mason, Putnam, Wayne, Boone, Wyoming, and Logan.*Elisha W. McComas,
James H. Ferguson,

Henry J. Fisher,

33 DISTRICT—*Greenbrier, Pocahontas, Fayette, Raleigh, Nicholas and Kanawha.*George W. Summers,
Samuel Price,Benjamin H. Smith,
William Smith.34 DISTRICT—*Carroll, Grayson, Floyd, Montgomery & Pulaski.*Daniel M. Hoge,
Samuel McCamant,

Benjamin F. Wysor.

35 DISTRICT—*Mercer, Giles, Tazewell and Monroe.*Augustus A. Chapman,
Allen T. Caperton,

Albert G. Pendleton.

36 DISTRICT—*Smyth, Wythe and Washington.*George W. Hopkins,
Benjamin Rush Floyd,

Thomas M. Tate.

37 DISTRICT—*Scott, Russell and Lee.*Samuel V. Fulkerson,
Hiram Kilgore,

Dale W. Carter.

Miscellany.

CLASSIC ETYMOLOGIES.

There are some words, originally slang, but finally recognised as legitimate, which have rather queer etymologies.

For example, the word "tandem" is used to signify two horses drawing, one before the other, the same carriage, because it is rendered into English *at length*.

The word "Buggy" is evidently derived from BIGA (more commonly Bigæ) a pair of draft-horses—also, the carriage they drew—and probably first applied in modern times by some jolly Cantab or waggish Oxonian; and "Buggy" was the agasonic approximation.

Buggy-driving seems to have been quite common in old times. Every body knows, from Ovid, that Phæbus drove "a pair." Virgil tells us that Aurora handled the ribbons:

Aurora in roseis fulgebat lutea bigis.—Æn. Lib. VII. v. 26th.

which a friend at my elbow translates,

"Aurora's Turn-out consisted of a handsome red Buggy, picked out with yellow, and pair."

From the same authority we learn, too, that on some occasions she drove four-in-hand.

"Hac vice sermonum roseis Aurora quadrigis

Jam medium ætherio cursu trajecerat axem."—Æn. VII. v. 535.

Fredericksburg.

STABULARIUS.

A THOUGHT FOR THE TIMES.

It were good that men in their innovations would follow the example of time itself, which indeed innovateth greatly, but quietly, and by degrees scarce to be perceived. It is good also not to try experiments in states, except the necessity be urgent,

or the utility evident; and well to beware that it be the reformation that draweth on the change, and not the desire of change that pretendeth the reformation. And, lastly, that the novelty, though it be not rejected, yet be held for a suspect; and, as the Scripture saith, "that we make a stand upon the ancient way, and then look about us, and discover what is the straight and right way, and so walk in it."—*Lord Bacon.*

IMPROMPTU.

On hearing a handsome young Lady sing "Love Not."

"Love not," she sings with sweetest grace,
But "love me still," exclaims her face;
Sing on, fair songstress, as you will,
"Love not"—but I must love you still.

MARTIAL MINOR.

THE USE OF POETRY.

Power hath been given to please for higher ends
Than pleasure only; gladdening to prepare
For wholesome sadness, troubling to refine,
Calming to raise; and, by a sapient Art,
Diffused through all the mysteries of our Being,
Softening the toils and pains that have not ceased
To cast their shadows on our Mother Earth,
Since the primeval doom.—*Wordsworth.*

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

At the close of our volume, we return our grateful acknowledgments to our readers, and more particularly to our correspondents for their several communications which, though fewer than we wished, have given some interest to our pages, and which we trust they will continue and increase during the ensuing year.

THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,
AND
LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

EDITED BY
WILLIAM MAXWELL.

VOL. IV.
FOR THE YEAR 1851.

RICHMOND:
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1851

CONTENTS OF VOLUME IV.

NO. I.

1. The Virginia Historical Society, - - -	1
2. The Report of the Executive Committee, - - -	3
> 3. Governor Spotswood,—with his Speeches to the General Assembly in 1714, and 1718, the Address of the House of Burgesses, &c., - - -	8
> 4. A List of the House of Burgesses, in 1718, - - -	18
> 5. Number of Tithables in Virginia, in 1722, - - -	19
6. The Passage over the Mountains, - - -	19
> 7. Governor Spotswood's Family, - - -	20
8. Copy of a Letter from Rev. John Thompson to Lady Spotswood, - - -	21
9. The Praise of a Good Wife, - - -	23
10. Colonel Mallory, - - -	24
11. The Civil Polity of Virginia, - - -	20
12. Patrick Henry and John Randolph, - - -	34
> 13. Strachey's Account of Pocahontas, - - -	36
14. Reminiscences of Revolutionary and Subsequent Times, - - -	41
15. Progress of Personal Comfort, - - -	46
16. Notices of New Publications :— - - -	47
17. The Moon, - - -	48
18. Various Intelligence :— - - -	49—57
19. Miscellany :— - - -	58—59

NO. II.

> 1. Governor Drysdale's First Speech to the General Assembly, in 1723, with the Address of the House of Burgesses, &c., - - -	61
> 2. A List of the House of Burgesses, in 1723, - - -	66
> 3. Number of Tithables in Virginia, in 1723, - - -	67
> 4. Governor Drysdale's Second Speech to the General Assembly, in 1726, with the Addresses of the Council, and House of Burgesses, - - -	67
5. Address to the King, - - -	72
> 6. A List of the House of Burgesses, in 1726, - - -	73
> 7. Number of Tithables in Virginia, in 1726, - - -	74
> 8. Colonel William Byrd, - - -	75
> 9. The Running of the Dividing Line between Virginia and North Carolina, in 1723, - - -	77
> 10. Old Letters—From Col. Wm. Byrd to Major William Mayo—From Major Wm. Mayo to a Gentleman in Barbadoes, - - -	83
11. The Westover Library, - - -	87

12. James Moore and his Family, - - -	90
13. Reminiscences of Revolutionary and Subsequent Times, -	98
14. An Old Lady, - - - - -	106
15. Social Evils, - - - - -	108
16. Advice to Readers, - - - - -	107
17. Lost Friends, - - - - -	110
18. Various Intelligence :— - - -	111—117
19. Miscellany :— - - - -	118—120

NO. III.

> 1. The General Assembly in 1736. with the Speeches of Mr. Speaker Randolph, and Governor Gooch; and the Addresses of the Council, and House of Burges- ses, &c., - - - - -	121
> 2. A List of the House of Burgesses in 1736, - - -	135
3. Norfolk in 1736, - - - - -	136
4. Sir John Randolph, - - - - -	138
5. The Earl of Orkney, - - - - -	141
> 6. Morton's Diary, - - - - -	143
7. James Moore and his Family, - - - - -	147
8. Reminiscences of Revolutionary and Subsequent Times, - - - - -	157
9. The late Commodore Barron, - - - - -	161
10. A Wedding Race, - - - - -	168
11. The Mystic Flower, - - - - -	170
12. Various Intelligence :— - - - -	171—177
13. Miscellany :— - - - -	178—180

NO. IV.

1. Collier and Matthews's Invasion of Virginia in 1779, -	181
> 2. Arnold's Incursion, and Capture of Richmond, in Janu- ary, 1781, - - - - -	195
3. Philip's and Arnold's Incursion, and Capture of Peters- burg, in April, 1781, - - - - -	195
> 4. Original Letters—From Baron Steuben, and others, to Col. Josiah Parker, of Isle of Wight, - - -	203
5. John Lewis, - - - - -	213
6. Braddock's Sash, - - - - -	218
7. Sketches of Staunton and Lexington, - - -	220
8. A Paper of Tobacco, - - - - -	225
9. De Hass's History of Western Virginia, - - -	227
10. Kennedy's Swallow Barn, - - - - -	229
11. The Linden Leaf, - - - - -	230
12. Various Intelligence :— - - - -	231—237
13. Miscellany :— - - - -	238—240
14. To Readers and Correspondents, - - - - -	240

ADVERTISEMENT.

In issuing this first number of a new volume, for a new year, we have only to say, that while still pursuing our plan, and following the stream of time in its course, we shall enter upon what we may call a new field. Hitherto, as our readers must have observed, we have confined our attention almost exclusively to the first century of our colonial history, and to the period of our revolutionary war, leaving a large interval from the year 1705 to the year 1765, almost entirely blank. This chasm we now purpose to fill up, in our leading articles, with such collections as we have in hand, together with such additional communications as others may supply; and we hope with good effect.

We are aware that a considerable part of this period, (to wit, from 1705 to 1745, or later,) has been stigmatized by Oldmixon, and after him by several others, as "the dark age" of Virginia; and Burk indeed has even gone so far as to say, that during this period our colony was actually retrograde. We think, however, we shall be able to show conclusively that this is a great mistake; and that our "plantation" was steadily advancing, all the time, in culture and population, and in all the means of wealth and power, and preparing herself in fact for the contest and consummation that were to ensue. We shall show too, we think, effectively, that this period so dark and dismal to the eyes of these writers, was at least

brightened by some rays of morning light that promised a better and brighter day to come. We refer here, more particularly, to the Passage over the Mountains in 1714; the introduction of the posts in 1718; (or more properly perhaps twenty years afterwards;) the completion of the College of William and Mary, in 1729; and the establishment of the Virginia Gazette, in 1736; which was indeed the acquisition of a new organ for the diffusion of light in the land: and we must not forget, (what even a foreign historian has remembered to record,) that it was in this "inglorious interval," (as he terms it,) that a race of patriots, statesmen, orators and heroes—with Washington himself at the head of them—was born, and partly trained for the service of the commonwealth and country at the proper time.

We will only add, that with the materials which we have already in hand for the illustration of this period, and with the whole range of our subject besides, we flatter ourselves that our present volume will not be the least valuable of the series, and we shall even hope that it may prove the most agreeable.

THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,
AND
LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

Vol. IV.

JANUARY, 1851.

No. I.

THE VIRGINIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING.

The Fourth Annual Meeting of the Virginia Historical Society was held in the Hall of the House of Delegates, on Thursday evening, the 12th ult., in the presence of a large and most respectable company—the Governor of the Commonwealth, members of the General Assembly, and many others, including a brilliant *corona* of ladies, attending to grace the scene. The Hon. John Y. Mason, one of the Vice Presidents of the Society, (in the absence of the President,) presided, and, on taking the chair, read an appropriate and interesting Address in his own happy manner, and with pleasing effect. After this, Conway Robinson, Esq., the Chairman of the Executive Committee, read the Annual Report of the Committee, shewing the past progress and present state of the Society, and glancing at some of the views of the Committee for the future—very gratifying to all present; and the Secretary, Mr. Maxwell, added a brief statement of the books, manuscripts, and other donations received during the past year. Mr. M. also announced, in proper terms, that Mr. Thomas Sully, the well-known artist, formerly of this city, but more recently of Philadelphia, had very handsomely offered and

engaged to paint a copy of his own celebrated portrait of Patrick Henry, (now in the possession of John Henry, Esq. of Red-Hill, Charlotte,) as a complimentary contribution to the generous cause in which the Society is engaged;—and added that the portrait of such a man, by such an artist, would of course be received with the most grateful acknowledgments of the Society, and justly prized as the most precious ornament of their historic hall. This announcement was greeted with a lively demonstration of satisfaction and applause.

Mr. M. also announced the names of the Honorary Members of the Society, elected during the past year.

After these introductory proceedings, Wm. H. Macfarland, Esq., read an able and interesting Discourse on the Life, Character, and Public Services of the late Benjamin Watkins Leigh, an Honorary Member of the Society; in which he bore his own personal testimony to the rare and eminent worth and merit of that distinguished citizen, whom he justly characterized as a profound jurist, an able advocate, a disinterested and incorruptible statesman; and, to crown all, a cordial believer in Christianity, and a zealous supporter of the Episcopal Church. Mr. M.'s treatment of his subject was highly proper and judicious throughout, and his delineations of the character of the deceased, more particularly, were marked by clear justice and nice discrimination. They touched of course responsive feelings; and it was evident indeed that they were not only fully approved, but warmly sanctioned by all who heard them.

Mr. Speed, of Lynchburg, moved a resolution thanking Mr. M. for his able and interesting discourse, and requesting him to furnish the Executive Committee with a copy of it, to be preserved in the archives, and published under their direction; which was unanimously adopted; and the Society adjourned.

We may add, with confidence, that the whole proceedings of the evening have left the most agreeable impressions on the minds of all present, and such as cannot but greatly strengthen the Society in the approbation and favor of the public.

THE REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The members of the Society must have been gratified in observing that the "Virginia Historical Register," conducted by our Secretary, has, since our last annual meeting, contributed to diffuse useful and interesting information relating to the history of our State before and during the Revolution. This journal is read with increased satisfaction, and deserves the support of every Virginian. The service rendered to the public by it, rightly estimated, must, we think, far exceed the value of all the pecuniary contributions which have been made to establish and support it.

As we said in our report of December, 1848, "we think its value will be increased when it can be so enlarged as to enable the publisher to embrace in it full and accurate information as to the most important events happening about the period of its publication, as well as in relation to occurrences of past times; and such enlargement may reasonably be expected if the patronage of this journal shall be equal to its merits."

He who supposes that we are merely chroniclers of the past, without regard to the present, has a very imperfect idea of the aim and objects of this Society. While commemorating the deeds of our forefathers, we would yet preserve knowledge of the present, for the benefit of those who are to come after us. Thus viewed, the Historical Society of Virginia will have objects to accomplish so long as Virginia lasts.

Nor are those objects undeserving the support of any one who is identified with this State in feeling or in interest. We wish to see Virginia advance in whatever will entitle her to a higher rank amongst her people who lay claim to civilization. The materials for history are of most benefit when they serve to make the present more illustri-

ous than the past, and the future improve still more upon the present.

The extent to which this Society can be of use, must essentially depend upon the amount of its pecuniary means. It has now thirty-six life members, who have paid \$50 each, of which \$1,600 has been, and the rest will soon be, invested as a permanent fund in certificates of debt of the State of Virginia. This permanent fund we hope to see soon enlarged to \$2,000, by obtaining additional life members.

Upon the interest of this fund, and what is paid by others than life members, we have to rely to pay the annual expenses. Enough has not been raised in this way to justify the publication, hitherto, of a second volume of the "Early Voyages to America."

The manuscript embracing an account of all the voyages to and along the Atlantic coast of North America, from 1573 to 1606, is, however, so far prepared, that we feel justified in stating that this volume will be published so soon as we are furnished with sufficient funds; and this, we have reason to hope, may be during the present winter.

In the message of the Governor of the State to the last Legislature, he bore strong testimony to the usefulness of this Society, and declared that Virginia owed it to herself to give it legislative countenance and assistance. This opinion was concurred in by the committee to whom the subject was referred. The bill reported for giving such assistance, there is reason to believe, would have passed last winter, except for the adjournment of the Legislature before it was reached. This measure, or some other not less conducive to the welfare of the Society, it is hoped will, during the present session of the Legislature, meet its approbation.

At the last annual meeting of the Society, there was referred to the Executive Committee a letter from Hugh B.

Grigsby, Esq., proposing to the Society to build a suitable house for the reception of its library and other treasures. This measure is only second in importance to that of obtaining a certain, yearly income; and if the one should be obtained by the legislation of this winter, we shall take steps to obtain the other through voluntary subscriptions. The liberal offer of Mr. Grigsby to be one of a hundred gentlemen to subscribe for such a building \$100 each, making \$10,000, will be cordially seconded by several members of the committee, and, we feel assured, by a large number of our fellow-citizens. In Baltimore, the citizens subscribed thirty or forty thousand dollars, and erected, as well for their mercantile and city libraries, as for the library of the Maryland Historical Society, a building which does credit to their taste and liberality.

A third object of great importance, is the obtaining from the archives of Great Britain such records and historical reminiscences as properly pertain to the elucidation of our history. This should be viewed as subordinate only to the obtaining a fire proof building in which to place such records; and the obtaining an income for printing what is of sufficient value to be published.

In such a building, and by such publication, there should be preserved and handed down memorials of all that is of interest in Virginia's history, and of all who have added to Virginia's fame. If, in addition, portraits of some of her greatest benefactors should be obtained to decorate the building, it will be a spot that may be visited with interest by her sons, not only in our day, but in after time.

GOVERNOR SPOTSWOOD.

[We have some papers to submit relating to this gentleman, Colonel Alexander Spotswood, sometime Lieut. Governor, under the Earl of Orkney, of our Colony of Virginia, in the reigns of Queen Anne, and King George the First, which we deem it proper to preface with a brief account of him and of his administration, taken from the History of Virginia by Sir William Keith, who was a cotemporary, and, most probably, personally acquainted with him:—all which, we hope, our readers will find agreeable.]

After the death of Governor Nott, in August 1706, the Administration fell into the hands of *Edward Jennings*, Esq. then President of the Council who had no occasion to hold any Assembly, so that all things remained quiet in *Virginia*, until the year 1710, that Colonel *Alexander Spotswood* came over Lieutenant-Governor, under the Earl of *Orkney*, in the same manner that Mr. Nott had done.

This gentleman, who was born of Scotch parents at *Tangier* in *Africa*, and bred in the Army from his infancy, had a most excellent Genius for all Kinds of Business; and was likewise Master of such Application, that he seldom or never failed of succeeding in any thing he undertook. He had been dangerously wounded in the Breast, by the first Fire which the *French* made on the Confederates at the Battle of *Hockstadt*, and afterwards served with great Applause, during the Heat of that bloody War, as Deputy-Quarter-Master General, under Mr. *Cadogan*, in the Duke of *Marlborough's* Army. He was well acquainted with Figures, and so good a Mathematician, that his Skill in Architecture, and in the laying out of Ground to the best Advantage, is yet to be seen in *Virginia*, by the Building of an elegant safe Magazine, in the centre of *Williamsburgh*, and in the considerable Improvements which he made to the Governor's House and Gardens. He was an excellent Judge on the Bench, and knew perfectly well how to reconcile the People's Liberties with the Rights of the Crown, which he always faithfully maintained. He projected a Law for the Regulation of the *Indian* Trade, whereby an

easy Provision was made of a perpetual Fund for instructing the *Indian* Children in the Principles of Christianity; and it succeeded wonderfully, until some designing Merchants in *London*, who conceived their particular Interest to be affected by that Law, procured a Repeal thereof from *England*, which unhappily put an End to the only practicable Scheme that had been yet attempted for converting the *Indians*. This Governor also contrived another Act for improving the Staple of Tobacco, by which the Quality thereof being examined, it was to be allowed or rejected by officers appointed for that Purpose in each County, who were obliged to build Storehouses at all the convenient Landing-places on the several Rivers, where the Planters were likewise obliged to lodge their merchantable Tobacco, and to take the Officers Notes for the Quantity more or less in Weight; which was to be deliver'd to the Bearer, and shipp'd off on Board what Vessel he pleased to direct; by which means any Planter might go to a public Store or Shop, and buy any small Quantity of Goods he pleased with his Tobacco Notes; whereas before, he could not deal without selling at least one Hogshead. But this Law, which had an excellent Effect in the Country while it lasted, proved likewise disagreeable to the private Interest and partial views of particular Men, who found Means to have it repealed.

Colonel *Spotswood*, who was a perfect Master in all the Branches of the Military Art, kept the Militia of that Colony under exact Discipline; and in the year 1714, he went in Person, and, with indefatigable Labour, made the first certain Discovery of a Passage over the great Mountains; and indeed he was ever employed in some public Design for the Interest and Advantage of *Virginia*; nevertheless by the factious Arts of some intriguing Men in the Council of their Province, who had neither Ability nor Courage, openly to contend with him, his Interest in *England* was at length so far undermined, that after he had governed there to the almost universal Content of all the Country, for the Space of thirteen years, without any manner of Complaint, having ever been publickly exhibited against his Administration: he was superseded in the year 1723, by Major *Drisdale*, who then arrived Governor under the Earl of *Orkney*: &c.

Governor Spotswood's Speech to the General Assembly, November the 17th, 1714.

[We copy this Speech, and the other historical documents immediately following it, from authentic copies of the originals in the Library of our Virginia Historical Society; being some of the papers preserved by the care of Godfrey Pole, Esq., and presented to the Society, in 1836, by N. J. Winder, Esq., Clerk of the county court of Northampton, with a memorandum in which he states: "These documents (which I have, for convenience of description, arranged into bundles, and numbered from 1 to 12,) were found in the Clerk's office of Northampton County Court amongst a mass of the private papers of Godfrey Pole, who was Clerk of the Committee of Propositions and Grievances, in the House of Burgesses of Virginia, from 1718 to 1727 inclusive; and are deemed worth preserving." He adds that "Mr. P.'s private papers, before mentioned, indicate that he was, for several years both before and after 1720, a lawyer of extensive practice and reputation as well in the General Court, then held at Williamsburg, as in the county courts of Gloucester, York, James City, Warwick, and Elizabeth City. He was also Clerk of Northampton county court, as appears by the Court Records, from the 28th June 1722, until his death which took place some short time previous to the 13th January, 1729-30. This fact accounts for his private papers being found in the office of that county."

The papers we have selected for submission to the reader are not very important, but are yet of some value and interest for the new light which they serve to shed on a portion of our history which has hitherto been considered as particularly obscure.]

GENTLEMEN OF THE COUNCIL AND HOUSE OF BURGESSES.

We now meet under the authority of another Sovereign than when we were last assembled.

The Almighty has been pleased to call to his Mercy our

most Gracious and most Religious Queen; but has vouchsafed immediately to repair that loss to her Subjects, by fulfilling their desires in the next Successor, and by blessing our mother Country with Peace and harmony all on a sudden, making fears and jealousies to vanish there, and jars to cease at the very name of King GEORGE.

A Prince who can so easily influence the minds of his people even before his personal presence among them, seems to be peculiarly cutt out by Providence for Ruling remote Colonys; and thereupon We in these remote parts are particularly obliged with thankful hearts to congratulate his Majesty's Rightful and Lawful accession to his Crown.

It is a most sensible pleasure to me that the representation I have now to make of the State of the frontiers differs very much from that I laid before you last year. No Murther, no alarms have happened; but, on the contrary, satisfaction has been made for those formerly committed, by delivering some of the Guilty to Justice.

And it is no less pleasing to me than I conceive it may be to you, that I have been able to reduce the Charge of guarding the frontiers to less than a third of that of the preceding years; besides I take the security I have provided for the Country to be of such a nature, that if half the pains be used to improve it, which I have taken to settle it, the strength of your barrier may, with time, be encreasing, and the expense decreasing.

For as, on the one hand, I have begun a Settlement of Protestant Strangers, several miles without an inhabitant, more of their Country Folks might be Induced to come over and join them, if they hear these meet with a favourable Reception, (and sure, as they are of the same nation with our present Sovereign, they are as fit to be recommended to your benevolence as the French Refugees of the Manakin Town formerly were.) So, on the other hand,

our Tributary Indians whom I am settling out with a few white men to accompany them in their Ranges, and to observe their actions, or Correspondence with foreign Indians, will need no longer such a Guard, when by the blessing of God they become Christians, according to a Treaty I have this year made with them, for educating all their Children in the faith of our Church. This may perhaps to some appear to be too remote a consideracon, but however since I judge the undertaking to be practicable, as well as Religious, I cannot but have it very much at heart, and it is sufficient Encouragement to me to think Posterity may reap the benefit thereof.

But for a more immediate advantage to the Colony, I recommend to your consultations some Regulations of the Indian Trade; for it's not only almost quite lost, but even prov'd pernicious to this Dominion upon the ffooting it now is. I have discovered enough to convince me that the mischiefs we have of late years suffered from the Indians, are Chiefly owing to the clandestine Trade carried on by some ill men, and experience shews that it is not in the Government's power to prevent it unless other measures be enacted.

I am but too sensible of the injury done by last Summer's Drought, to the crops of Corn and Tobacco, and think it worthy your consideration, how to Relieve the People under the straits which many of them must this year be to discharge their Levys.

Since your last Session, I have received a large quantity of Ammunition, with a number of very good arms and other necessarys of War given by her late Majesty for the service of this Country, and your enabling me to take better care of these than formerly has been of such like supplys, will not only be the best return you can make for so generous a Gift, and a full recompence for the pains I have taken in

soliciting and procuring it, but may also render an estate of Inheritance to your posterity.

In fine, Gentlemen,—It cannot but be an advantage to Virginia that the good agreement of the Assembly should be among the first impressions received by our new Sovereign; and if there were any Danger of your being otherwise disposed, (of which I have not at present the least apprehension;) I should not doubt but this single consideration would be a sufficient motive to harmony.

November the 17th, 1714.

*Governor Spotswood's Speech to the General Assembly, April
23rd, 1718.*

GENTLEMEN OF THE ASSEMBLY.

Such is the happy State of our Country, that you are not now convened to raise Supplies to defend your Estates, or to support the Government, but rather to find out the best ways and means to dispose of the greatest Bank of money that ever was at one time in the publick Treasury of Virginia.

Nor has this been paid in by the Taxable Inhabitants of the Colony, but arisen by Dutys laid by Foreign Importations, and Neighboring Provinces must envy Virginia's Ease from publick Levys, when they shall know that Eighty three pounds of Tobacco pr. poll is the total Sum that has been levyed on her people by all their acts of Assembly for Eleven years past.

Your gratefulest acknowledgments are most justly due to the Ruler of the Universe, for the present Blessings you enjoy of a very flourishing, easy, and peacefull Condition. Never was the produce of our Lands and peoples labour

more in demand, or afforded larger returns. Never were your public Taxes more moderate, the yearly Levy in former times having often been above one hundred pr. poll. And never did your Frontiers continue under a more perfect Tranquility with respect to the Indians, than for these five years past.

Consider your Southern Neighbours, to know your own happiness. See how they are involved in debt by Indian Warrs, and cruelly harrast by Heathen Enemys who have it equally in their power to annoy us.

I can remember the times you labour'd under worse Circumstances, when, in the first years of my administration, your chief Manufacture instead of supporting the planter's family, usually brought him in debt; when War was judg'd the only means to preserve this Colony, and when a Bill was formed to raise twenty thousand pounds to carry it on.

Reflect who restrain'd you then from that violent Proceeding, and if I have secured your Welfare by other Measures, and saved you an Expense of Blood and Treasure, they must be strangely perverse who can continue to clamour (when their Country Prospers) merely because it hath not been rescued after their fancies.

I hope you will think fit to pursue the Steps I have taken to compass these happy Ends, for to be careless of Engagements a Governour has entered into for your sakes, may prove more pernicious to you and your Posterity, than it can be dishonourable to him; a disappointed Indian being a dangerous person, and no people in the world more apt than they to revenge Breach of Treaty.

The five United Nations of Indians to the Northward have shown a disposition to break with us, and the Indians under the Protection of this Government, telling us plainly in their phrase, that the Covenant Chain formerly made

with my Lord Howard, is grown rusty and wants to be brightened; and a considerable Body of them were actually on their march to infest our Frontiers, when I the last Fall hastened away to New York to prevent the evil Consequences of their nearer approach. And some preliminaries for that purpose have been offered which shall be laid before you. And I shall leave it to your Consideration to determine whether any further measures shall be taken to preserve these people's friendship.

But let me tell you that if a Treaty be set on foot, the Indians insist upon having it carried on at Albany: and no man goes on Publick Embassys, more than a Warfare, at his own Charges; Neither can any reasonable man think it just that the many expensive and fatiguing Expeditions I have undertaken purely for the Countreys service should be defrayed by my own private purse.

It is the King's pleasure that I should communicate to you some additionall Instructions relating to Acts of Assembly which may affect the Trade and Shipping of Great Britain, and in laying before you the order for repealing the late Act which respected the Indian Trade, you will also know what I have further in command from his Majesty to recommend to you.

Gentlemen,—I have had the Happiness of a good Agreement with former Assemblys even when there were Necessitys and Troubles to perplex and ruffle their Tempers, and now that you have abundant reason to be easy in your Countreys peacefull State, to be cheerfull under your own thriving Circumstances, and to be joyfull for his present Majesty's auspicious Reign, it must be allowed that Wee have in this Meeting still a better foundation for Harmony, and as I am intirely disposed to keep up a good understanding with you, I hope you will be cautious of being any ways misled, and will act as if you sincerely desired to second this Intention of mine.

The Address of the House of Burgesses, Presented May 30th, 1718.

To the Hon'ble Alexander Spotswood his Ma'ties Lieut. Govern'r of Virginia.

THE HUMBLE ADDRESS OF THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES.

May it Please your Honour.

We his Ma'ties Faithfull Burgesses of this his most Antient Colony and Dominion of Virginia, now met in Assembly, having maturely considered your Hon's Speech, at the opening of this Session, and your Message of the Ninth Instant, together with the severall papers you thought fit to lay before us: Do return our hearty thanks for the same, and with all humility take leave to acquaint you, That as you were pleased to signifye to us, We were Convened, not to raise Supplys to defend our Estates, or to Support the Government; But to find the best Ways and Means to dispose of the greatest Bank of money That ever was at one time in our publick Treasury,

We humbly apprehend That £1000. thereof, cannot be appropriated to a better use, than towards the Education and Support of the youth of this Colony, in the College of William and Mary, which hath been so happily Founded by the gracious Bounty of his Majesty's Royall Predecessors. And We having prepared a Bill for that purpose—Doubt not of your Honour's ready Concurrence in a Design which may prove so truly beneficial to us and our Posterity.

We assure your Honour, We have had due regard to all Engagements requisite to be discharged out of the publick Treasury: And it is a very great Satisfaction to find our Country under a Necessity of Exhausting but an inconsiderable Sume of the Revenue therein. But as We

think it absolutely necessary for the promoting of the Trade of this Colony, That the Remainder should Circulate in the Countrey, We have by a Bill prepared for that End, directed, That a Sume not Exceeding £8000. may be put out at Interest, as the best means We can find to improve the same: And hope for your Honour's Concurrence thereto.

As it was our Duty, so we have with the greatest readiness, applied ourselves to Consider, what his Ma'tie was most graciously pleased to recommend to us with respect to the Indian Company; and have Considerately Inspected those Accounts which They have laid before us: And are of opinion That £100. advanced by them, towards building a Magazine, be repaid the said Company out of the publick money. But as it doth not appear to us, That any other Sumes, mentioned in the said Company's accounts, have been expended for the benefit of this Countrey, We should be unjust to ourselves and those We represent, if We agree to allow the same.

We are not apprized of any abuses in the Indian Trade, and therefore cannot lay it under any Regulations: But shall always be willing to take proper measures, for preventing both the Irregularitys of the Traders, and the ill Consequences thereof.

Your Honour having been pleased to inform us, That the Northern Indians expect, We should renew the Treaty made with them by the Lord Howard: We can make no other answer thereto than That (as We know of no Violation of that Treaty on our parts) We must, humbly referr, what is proper to be done in that affair, to your Honour and the Council, Who, We are intirely Satisfied, will take such Measures, as are most Expedient, to preserve the Friendship of those Nations.

We Conceive by the severall Treatys, your Honour hath made with the Indians, your Design was, to settle a

Barrier to our Frontiers, against the Incursions of Foreign Indians, But seeing the Saponys are the only people that have comply'd with their Treaty. We are of opinion your first good Intention is thereby frustrated, and cannot think the keeping up Fort Christanna purely for their Security, any ways reasonable: and hope they may be content with the same protection other Tributarys enjoy.

We humbly Conceive the Hostages delivered by the Cattawbaw Indians, were taken for the Security of the Indian Traders; and think it reasonable, That as that Law which Erected the Indian Company, is repealed: They should be returned in such manner as may best preserve a good Understanding with that people. In Case the persons concerned in that Trade, do not think it worth their while to maintain them.

As the account your Honour hath given us, of your many fatiguing Journeys undertaken for the Service of this Government, Convincens us of your great Diligence: So Sir, We hope they will give you the Satisfaction of reflecting that you have deserved the Salary allowed by his Majesty.

On Consideration of the Royall Instruction you were pleased to lay before us, We have prepared an humble Address to our Sovereign, beseeching him to recall his additional Instruction, Whereby he hath signified his pleasure, That the Governour here, do not for the future pass any Act which may affect the Trade and Shipping of Great Britain, until it hath been there approved: and that he will permit our Governour, to pass any Act That shall by the Generall Assembly be thought for the Service of his Majesty and this Government. And likewise thought it requisite in the said Address, to beseech his Majesty that the power with which his Governour is vested, in Appointing the Judges of Courts of Oyer and Terminer, may be limited; for that

We apprehend, such power may prove of Dangerous Consequence.

The Bills which have been sent up by us to the Council, are chiefly founded upon the Greivances and Propositions of the people whome We Represent; And We hope Sir, That those which have had the Approbation and Concurrence of their Honours will Obtain your Favourable Assent.

Governor Spotswood's Answer to the Address of the General Assembly.

As I may well thank you Gentlemen for the opportunity you have afforded me to show my Moderation in Gouvernement, So I must give you thanks for this Change in your behaviour, and that you are come at last to Express yourselves in more respectfull Terms. Tho' the matter of your present Representation be still generally such as I can by no means concur with you therein; But I shall not keep contending with you thereupon: For when I consider the daily charge of your sitting, I judge it is not worth while, And my thoughts are *Le jeu ne vaut pas la Chandelle*. What I left at the opening of this Session to your Consultation, I perceive you now referr back to me to advise with the Council thereupon, So that the Measures to be taken with the Northern Indians is a Work now to be begun, And such is the Circumstances of the Government, that I think it cannot be perfected without your assistance: But I observe by your reading Bills twice in one day That you are hurrying all Business over, and understand that it is out of an Impatience to be at your own plantations in the approaching Holydays: Wherefore I am willing to give you a

Recess by adjournment for a fortnight or a month as it shall please you, And whatever Bills you have ready to be offered for my assent, I shall either this day pass them, or take time to consider them during your adjournment.

A LIST OF THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES,

Assembled April the 23d, 1713.

VIRGINIA: SC.

<i>Henrico.</i>	{ William Randolph.	<i>New</i>	{ Nich. Merriwether.
	{ John Bolling.	<i>Kent.</i>	{ James Stanup.
<i>Charles</i>	{ John Stith.	<i>King</i>	{ Orlando Jones.
<i>City.</i>	{ Francis Hardiman.	<i>William.</i>	{ Thomas Johnson.
<i>Prince</i>	{ Edward Goodrich.	<i>King and</i>	{ John Baylor.
<i>George.</i>	{ Robert Hall.	<i>Queen.</i>	{ George Braxton.
	{ Henry Harrison.	<i>Glocester</i>	{ Henry Willis.
<i>Surry.</i>	{ Sam'l Thompson.		{ Thomas Buckner.
<i>Isle of</i>	{ William Bridger.	<i>Midd'x.</i>	{ Gawen Corbin.
<i>Wight.</i>	{ Arthur Smith.		{ John Grimes.
<i>Nanse-</i>	{ John Lear.	<i>Essex.</i>	{ John Hawkins.
<i>mond.</i>	{ James Reddick.		{ Wm. Dangerfield.
	{ William Crafford.	<i>Stafford.</i>	{ George Mason.
<i>Norfolk.</i>	{ Willis Wilson.		{ George Fitzhugh.
		<i>Westmore-</i>	{ Daniel Mackarty.
<i>Princess</i>	{ Maximilian Boush.	<i>land.</i>	{ <i>Speaker.</i>
<i>Anne.</i>	{ Horatio Woodhouse.		{ George Eskridge.
<i>Elizabeth</i>	{ Henry Jenkins.	<i>Northum-</i>	{ Peter Presly.
<i>City.</i>	{ Thomas Wyth.	<i>berland.</i>	{ Christopher Neale.
	{ William Cole.	<i>Rich-</i>	{ Wm. Woodbridge.
<i>Warwick</i>	{ Cole Digges.	<i>mond.</i>	{ Thomas Griffin.
	{ William Barber.	<i>Lancas-</i>	{ Edwin Conway.
<i>York.</i>	{ James Burwell.	<i>ter.</i>	{ James Ball.
<i>James</i>	{ William Brodnax.	<i>Accomac.</i>	{ Tully Robinson.
<i>City.</i>	{ George Marable.		{ Solomon Powell.
<i>Jamestown.</i>	Mr. Arch. Blair.	<i>Northamp-</i>	{ William Waters.
<i>Colledge.</i>	Major John Custis.	<i>ton.</i>	{ Charles Floyd.
Total 52.			

NUMBER OF TITHABLES IN VIRGINIA.

IN 1722.

Henrico,	1842.	Hanover,	1324.
Prince George,	1315.	Glocester,	3109.
Surrey,	1701.	Middlesex,	1055.
Isle of Wight,	1715.	Essex,	2158.
Nansemond,	1437.	Dichmond,	1620.
Norfolk,	1094.	Stafford,	1503.
Princess Anne,	0954.	Westmoreland,	1763.
Elizabeth City,	0654.	Lancaster,	1147.
Warwick,	0581.	Northumberland,	1521.
York,	1439.	Accomac,	1055.
James City,	1286.	Northampton,	0809.
Charles City,	0918.	King George,	0915.
New Kent,	1190.		
King William,	1918.	Total,	37750.
King and Queen,	2337.		

THE PASSAGE OVER THE MOUNTAINS.

[The following contemporary notice of this exploit occurs in a work entitled "The Present State of Virginia," by the Rev. Hugh Jones. Published in 1724.]

"Governor Spotswood, when he undertook the great discovery of a passage over the mountains, attended with a sufficient guard of pioneers and gentlemen, with a supply of provisions, passed these mountains and cut his Majesty's name upon a rock upon the highest of them, naming it Mt. George, and in complaisance to him, the gentlemen called the mountain next to it Mt. Alexander. For this expedition, they were obliged to provide a great quantity of horse-shoes, things seldom used in the eastern parts of Virginia, where there are no stones. Upon which account, the Governor upon his return presented each of his companions with a golden horse-shoe, some of which I have seen covered with valuable stones, resembling heads of nails, with the inscription on one side, 'Sic juvat transcendere montes.' This he instituted to encourage gentlemen to venture backward and make discoveries and settlements, any gentleman being entitled to wear this golden shoe who

could prove that he had drank his Majesty's health on Mt. George."

Mr. J. adds, "he built a fort called Fort Christina, not so far back, where I have seen seventy-seven Indian children at school at a time at the Governor's sole expense. The children could read and say their catechism and prayers tolerably well. But this pious design being laid aside through opposition of pride and interest, Mr. Griffin was removed to the college to teach the Indians placed there by the benefactions of Mr. Boyle. The Indians so loved and adored him, that I have seen them lift him up in their arms, and they would have chosen him king of the Saponey nation."

GOVERNOR SPOTSWOOD'S FAMILY.

[We copy the following additional items of information relating to Governor Spotswood's family, from an interesting pamphlet entitled "A History of St. George's Parish in the County of Spotsylvania and Diocese of Virginia." By the Rev. Philip Slaughter. Published in 1847.]

The following genealogy is given upon the authority of a venerable lady, (still living,) who is the grand-daughter of Lady Spotswood.

Governor Spotswood married a Miss Brayne, in England. He had two sons, Robert and John. Robert was supposed to have been killed by the Indians. John married Miss Dandridge, and was the father of General Alexander, and John Spotswood, of the revolution.

The Governor had two daughters, Kate and Dorothea, the former of whom married a Mr. Moore, and the latter a Dandridge.

The Indian woman, called Wirgina by some authors, was named Catena. After Governor Spotswood's death, she lived with General Alexander Spotswood, of Newpost, and then with Francis Thornton, of Fall Hill, where she died and was buried. When the family passed Germanna on their way to Culpepper, Catena would leave the carriage and wander over the scenes of her youth. She nursed General Alexander Spotswood, and whenever he met her

in after life, he would throw his arms about her and embrace her.

Lady Spotswood, the Governor's widow, married the Rev. Mr. Thompson, of Culpepper, who was a very handsome and accomplished gentleman. Lady Spotswood had been induced to break an engagement with Mr. Thompson, upon the ground that it would be a diminution of her honor and the dignity of her family to marry a person in the station of a clergyman. To remove this objection the following letter was written, which is now published as a literary curiosity, as well as for the gratification of the numerous relatives of the distinguished couple.*

Copy of a Letter from the Rev. John Thompson to Lady Spotswood.

"MADAM,

"By diligently perusing your letter, I perceive there is a material argument, which I ought to have answered; upon which your strongest objection, against compleating my happiness would seem to depend, viz. That you would incur ye censures of ye world for marrying a person of my station and character. By which I understand that you think it a diminution to your honor and ye Dignity of your Family to marry a person in ye station of a Clergyman. Now, if I can make it appear that ye ministerial office is an employment, in its nature ye most honorable and in its effects ye most beneficial to mankind, I hope your objections will immediately vanish, yt you will keep me no longer in suspense, and misery, but consummate my happiness.

I make no doubt, Madam, but yt you will readily grant yt no man can be employed in any work more honourable, than what immediately relates to ye King of Kings and Lord of Lords, and to ye salvation of souls, immortal in their nature and redeemed by the Blood of the Son of God. The powers committed to their care cannot be exercised by ye greatest Princes of earth, and it is ye same work
 Heb. i. 14. in kind and in ye same in the Design of it, with yt of ye blessed Angels, who are ministering spirits for those who shall be Heirs of Salvation. It is the same Business

* I am indebted for the original letter to Mr. Murray Forbes, of Falmouth, who is allied by marriage to the family.

yt ye Son of God discharged when he condescended to dwell amongst men. Which engages men in ye greatest acts of doing Good, in turning sinners from ye error of their ways, and by all wise and prudent Means, in gaining souls unto God. And the faithful and diligent Discharge of this holy Function gives a Title to ye highest Degree of Glory in the next world; for they yt be wise, shall shine as ye brightness of ye Firmament, and they yt turn many to Righteousness as ye stars for ever and ever.

All nations, whether learned or ignorant, whether civil or barbarous, have agreed in this as a dictate of natural Reason, to express their Reverence for ye Deity, and their Affection to Religion, by bestowing extraordinary Privileges of Honour upon such as administer in holy things, and by providing liberally for their Maintenance. And yt ye Honour due to the holy Function flows from ye Law of Nature, appears from hence; yt in ye earliest Times ye civil and sacred Authority were united in the same Person. Thus Melchisedeck was King and Priest of Salem; and among ye Egyptians ye Priesthood was joined with ye Crown. The Greeks accounted ye Priesthood of equal Dignity with Kingship; wch is taken notice of by Aristotle in several places of his Politicks. And among ye Latins we have a Testimony from Virgil, yt at ye same time Anias was both Priest and King. Nay, Moses himself, who was Prince of Israel before Aaron was consecrated, officiated as Priest in yt solemn sacrifice by wch ye Covenant with Israel was confirmed.

And ye primitive Christians always expressed a mighty value and esteem for their Clergy, as plainly appears by Ecclesiastical History. And even in our Days, as bad as ye World is, those of ye Clergy who live up to ye Dignity of their profession, are generally revered and esteemed by all religious and well disposed Men.

From all which, it evidently appears, yt in all Ages and Nations of ye World, whether Jews, Heathens, or Christians, great Honour and Dignity has been always conferred upon ye Clergy. And, therefore, Dear Maday, from hence you may infer how absurd and ridiculous those Gentlemen's Notions are, who would fain persuade you yt marrying with ye Clergy would derogate from ye Honour and Dignity of your Family. Whereas, in strict reasoning the

contrary thereof would rather appear, and yt it would very much tend to support ye Honour and Dignity of it. Of this, I hope you'll be better convinced, when you consider the Titles of Honour and Respect yt are given to those who are invested with ye ministerial Function amply displayed in ye Scriptures. Those invested with yt character are called ye Ministers of Christ, Stewards of ye Mysteries of God, to whom they have committed ye Word of Reconciliation, ye Glory of Christ, Ambassadors for Christ, in Christ's stead, Co-workers with him, Angels of the Churches. And when it is moreover declared yt whosoever despiseth them, despiseth not Man but God. All which Titles shew yt upon many accounts they stand called, appropriated and devoted to God himself. And therefore, if a Gentleman of this sacred and honourable character should be married to a Lady, though of ye greatest extraction and most excellent personal qualities, (which I'm sensible you're endowed with,) can be no disgrace to her, nor her family, nor draw ye censures of ye world upon either, for such an action. And therefore, Dr Madam, your argument being refuted you can no longer consistently refuse to consummate my happiness.

JOHN THOMPSON.

May, 1742.

THE PRAISE OF A GOOD WIFE.

O what a treasure is a virtuous wife,
Discrete and loving: not one gift on earth
Makes a man's life so highly bound to heaven;
She gives him double forces, to endure
And to enjoy; by being one with him,
Feeling his joies and griefes with equal sense;
And, like the twines Hippocrates reports,
If he fetch sighs, she draws her breath as short:
If he lament, she melts herself in teares:
If he be glad, she triumphs; if he stirre,
She moves his way; in all things his sweet ape:
And is, in alterations passing strange,
Himselfe divinely varied without change.—*Chapman.*

COLONEL MALLORY.

HAMPTON, NOV. 19TH, 1850.

Dear Sir,—According to promise, I send you a brief notice of Colonel Francis Mallory, of this county; whose gallant bearing and noble death, in our revolutionary war, are still freshly remembered in this part of the country, though they have not yet found their way into any history of our State.

Of the family of Col. Mallory it is unnecessary to speak, as the subject could interest but few of your readers. His ancestors emigrated from England at an early period and settled in this county. A rather free indulgence in politics, in the old country, (a passion not wanting, I believe, in some of their descendants in the new,) led to this change of residence. Nothing is known of them except as "Justices," "Vestry Men," &c., until the breaking out of the Revolutionary War, when we find Francis Mallory and his brother Edward serving as officers in the regiment raised for the defence of the county.

Elizabeth City, from its exposed situation, suffered much from the attacks of the enemy, some of whose ships were almost always lying in Hampton Roads, and the other estuaries of the Chesapeake. The county, you know, forms a narrow neck of land jutting into the Bay, and is besides indented by several navigable streams of easy access to an enemy commanding the water. The lands being for the most part rich and the people wealthy, a strong temptation was thus held out, and scarcely a week passed without a visit from some hostile party. The farms were plundered of slaves, cattle, and produce, and the good people kept in such a state of alarm that many families removed to the upper country.

In these skirmishes, Col. Mallory bore an active part, for the troops chiefly relied on for defence were the militia of the adjacent country. To defend their own homesteads from the marauders, was their first duty, and while their performances were not on a scale sufficient to attract much notice abroad, the service exacted was not the less dangerous or difficult.

Near the close of the war, Col. Mallory was taken prisoner, and closely confined for several weeks on board a British ship lying in Hampton roads. He was threatened with a trip to England for trial, and harshly treated. His brother, Capt. Edward Mallory, of whom mention is made in the Memoir of Comm. Samuel Barron, which appeared in the last number of the Historical Register, was untiring in his efforts to procure Col. M.'s release, and it was not until the capture of Capt. Brown, as detailed in the Register, that the Colonel was set at liberty. The "flag of truce which came from the fleet with surgeons to attend Brown," effected an exchange of the two officers, but "Brown's situation did not admit of removal, and after lingering about two months he died." On his death-bed, Brown gave to Capt. Edward Mallory, a sword, which is, I believe, now in possession of his grandson.

When leaving the ship, Col. Mallory was advised by the Admiral to keep quiet, for if found again in arms and in their power, his life would pay the forfeit. This threat, however, Col. M. did not regard, and an opportunity offering in a few days, he was once more at his old work with zeal somewhat quickened by his harsh imprisonment.

News came to the county that a large body of English troops, under the command of Col. Dundas, had landed in the lower part of York county, and were making their way down with the plunder taken from the neighbouring farms. Col. M.'s knowledge of certain movements among the

shipping, while a prisoner, enabled him to divine their object, and to judge of the route they would take to regain the fleet. His plans were at once formed, and placing himself at the head of a company of Militia quartered in the neighbourhood, he marched out to intercept the enemy. A bridge, known at that day as "Tompkin's," connects the counties of York and Elizabeth City; on both sides of the road leading to which is a dense forest. The plan was to destroy this bridge, and post his men in the wood to await the coming of Dundas and his forces—which were known greatly to outnumber the Americans. In the mean while, two mounted men were sent ahead to reconnoitre and bring back information of their proceedings, but coming suddenly up with the advanced guard of the British, the Americans were so hotly pursued that they dashed into the woods and escaped, leaving their friends in total ignorance of the near approach of Dundas. At a turn of the road, some half a mile from the bridge, our troops found themselves confronted by the enemy, and nothing remained but to retreat or fight. The road here ran through an old field, and in this position 40 militia encountered between 3 and 400 disciplined soldiers. From the disparity of the forces engaged, the British expected a feeble resistance; but in this they were disappointed. The Americans bravely maintained the unequal conflict, and resolutely stood their ground. Captain Stewart and Lieut. Salisbury were killed, and two other British officers severely wounded. Six privates of our party were killed. The enemy became much exasperated, and made a desperate charge. It was evident that our men must be defeated, and our little band began to waver. At this juncture a cavalier of the old stamp, Mr. Jacob Wray, who had been out hunting and had been drawn to the spot by the firing, rode up to Col. Mallory and begged him to mount behind him and save his

life. This Col. M. refused. At this moment the British Dragoons charged—when Wray put spurs to his steed, which was fleet of foot, and by leaping a fence and double ditch, succeeded in effecting his escape. Col. Mallory with a few men, still kept up the fight, and no sooner was he recognized by the enemy, than the order was given to shoot him down. This was promptly executed, and he fell covered with wounds. Not satisfied with this, his body was horribly mangled by the hoofs of the horses, and the swords and bayonets of their savage riders. His widow could scarcely recognize his person, and his buff vest, long preserved in the family, was marked with eleven bayonet holes.

Col. M. was about 40 years old, when killed,—was tall and well-made, and altogether remarkably handsome. He was three times married—twice before he was 21, and once just after. His last wife was Mary King, sister to Miles King, Sr., of Hampton, afterwards of Norfolk. He left one son and three daughters. Col. Mallory, and his wife's nephew, Henry King, who also fell by his side, were buried in the same grave, about a mile from the scene of action, and near the mansion of the late George Wythe.

F. M.

P. S. I send you also the following extract from the Virginia Gazette, of the time, giving an account of the action in a letter written the day after the affair; and which you may perhaps think proper to preserve in the Register. It is, however, a little incorrect in some of its details, as I shall note at the foot.

Richmond, March 17, 1781.

“Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Hampton, to his friend in Williamsburg, dated March 9.

“Yesterday morning, about two o'clock, the bold and enterprising Col. Dundas, at the head of three hundred of

traitor Arnold's plunderers, landed at Robert Shield's farm, on the north side of Back* river, marched immediately by detachments, surprised several defenceless stables, and stole about thirty mares and colts; encouraged by this success, mounted a party of Symco's legion, advanced as far as the half-way house between York and Hampton, with a full determination to sciver all the rebels he fell in with; there they made a halt, killed a cow or two, and issued several days back rations. Colonels Curle and Mallory lay in that quarter with about forty militia, and began to skirmish with the enemy, who moved on cautiously towards Newport News. The militia on their flanks harassed them in such a manner as to oblige the bold Colonel to divest himself of some of his plunder, and make the best of his way to his shipping that had previously came up James River to Newport News. The militia took possession of Tomkins's bridge, and galled the enemy for some time, although fighting the odds of ten to one. In the skirmish, Colonel Mallory with six privates fell, and Colonel Curle was taken prisoner with four others, that experienced cruel treatment of the enemy. Colonel Dundas had his horse shot under him. Captain Stewart killed, Lieutenant Salisbury, and two other officers wounded. Major Callis, commanding a small party of volunteer horse, came up with the enemy, and galled their flanks, which obliged them to take the shortest route through the swamps, marching several miles in water half leg deep. They got on board their vessels about 8 o'clock, and sailed for Portsmouth. In the course of the day, seven of their party fell into our hands, who were sent on to head quarters."

* This should be Poquosin river.

† This is a mistake. Colonel Curle, according to the statements of the old inhabitants of the county, was not in the action, being sick at home. He was a brave and active officer, and his memory is still warmly cherished in these parts, but owing to the cause mentioned he had no share in the honor of the day.—F. M.

THE CIVIL POLITY OF VIRGINIA.

[As many of our fellow citizens are ruminating, at this time, upon the subject of the revival of the Constitution of the State, we have thought it might be seasonable and proper to furnish our readers with a slight sketch of the history of the Civil Polity of Virginia from the beginning to the present day; and we have accordingly, taken the following memoranda, or notes to serve, from Beverley, Jefferson, and other writers at hand,—which we here submit.]

The first settlement of our Colony of Virginia, was under the direction of an incorporated company of Merchants in London, who were authorised by their Charter, from King James I. to make a government for the colonists.

The first Constitution of Government appointed by them, was by a President and Council, which Council was nominated by the Corporation, or Company in London, and the President annually chosen by the people in Virginia.

In the year 1610, this Constitution was altered, and the Company obtained a new grant of his Majesty; whereby they themselves had the nomination of the Governor, who was obliged to act only by advice in Council.

In the year 1620, an Assembly of Burgesses was first called from all the inhabited parts of the Country, who sat in consultation with the Governor and Council, for settling the public affairs of the Plantation.

When the Company was dissolved (in the year 1624,) the King continued the same method of government, by a Governor, Council, and Burgesses; which three being united were called the General Assembly.

This General Assembly debated all the weighty affairs of the Colony, and enacted laws for the better government of

the people; and the Governor and Council were to put them in execution.

The Governor and Council were appointed by the King, and the Assembly chosen by the people.

Afterwards the Governor had a more extensive power put into his hands, so that his assent in all affairs became absolutely necessary; yet was he still bound to act by advice of Council in many things.

Until the rebellion in 1676, the Governor had no power to suspend the Councillors, nor to remove any of them from the Council-Board. Then a power was given him of suspending them, but with proviso, that he gave substantial reasons for so doing; and was answerable to his Majesty for the truth of the accusation.

Then also this model of a government by a Governor, Council and Assembly, was confirmed to them with a farther clause, that if the Governor should happen to die, or be removed, and no other person in the country nominated by the Crown to supply his place, then the President, or eldest Councillor, with the assistance of any five of the Council, should take upon him the administration of the government; all which are authorised by commission and instructions to the Governor.

Before the year 1680, the Council sat in the same House with the Burgesses of Assembly, much resembling the model of the Scotch Parliament; and the Lord Colepeper taking advantage of some disputes among them, procured the Council to sit apart from the Assembly; and so they became two distinct Houses, in imitation of the two Houses of Parliament in England: the Lords and Commons; and so is the Constitution at this day. (1705-22.)

And such substantially the Constitution of our Colony continued to be until the period of the revolution, when, on the discontinuance of assemblies, in consequence of

the withdrawal and subsequent hostilities of Lord Dunmore, in 1774-75, it became necessary to provide some other body in their place, competent to the discharge of the ordinary business of the government, and to the calling forth the powers of the State for the maintenance of our opposition to Great Britain, and Conventions were therefore introduced, consisting of two delegates from each county, meeting together and forming one house, on the plan of the former House of Burgesses, to whose places they succeeded. These were at first chosen anew for every particular session. But in March 1775, they recommended to the people to choose a Convention which should continue in office for one year. This was done accordingly in April 1775, and in the July following that Convention passed an ordinance providing for the election of delegates in the month of April annually.

Under this ordinance, at the annual election in April 1776, a Convention for the year was elected, which met soon afterwards, on the 6th of May, 1776, in the old Capitol, in the city of Williamsburg, and proceeding at once to consider the extraordinary state of the country, on the 15th of that month, adopted a resolution instructing the delegates representing the colony in the General Congress to move that body to declare the United Colonies free and independent States, &c., and another appointing a committee to prepare and report a Declaration of Rights, and "a Plan of Government which should be most likely to maintain peace and order in this Colony, and secure substantial and equal liberty to the people." The Committee, accordingly, prepared and reported a Declaration of Rights, which was fully discussed, and finally adopted on the 12th of June following; and subsequently a Plan of Government, which also was amply discussed, and on the 29th of

the same month, unanimously adopted as the Constitution of the State.

By this instrument it was provided, that the Legislature should, thenceforth consist of two houses, meeting once or oftener every year, and forming a General Assembly; the one called the House of Delegates, composed of two delegates representing each county, annually chosen by such citizens as possessed a small freehold as then defined by law; (together with a single delegate from the city of Williamsburg, and another from the borough of Norfolk, elected according to their charters;) and the other called the Senate, composed of 24 members, chosen every four years, by the same electors, the several counties being distributed into as many senatorial districts for the purpose. All laws were to originate in the House of Delegates, the Senate to approve or reject them, or to amend them with the consent of the House of Delegates. and not otherwise. Money-bills, however, were not to be altered by the Senate, in any manner whatever, but to be simply approved or rejected. The Executive power was vested in a Governor elected annually by joint ballot of the Legislature, but only eligible for three years in seven; with a Privy Council or Council of State, to aid him in the discharge of his duties, consisting of eight members, elected by the Legislature, two of whom should be removed by joint ballot of both Houses of Assembly at the end of every three years, and be ineligible for the three next. The Judiciary department was to consist of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Appeals, and General Court, Judges in Chancery, &c., and the County Courts already established, with such others as should be established by the Legislature from time to time—all Judges to hold their offices during good behaviour, and to be absolutely independent in the discharge of their duties. Besides the Governor, and Privy

Councillors, the Judges of the Superior Courts, and most of the executive officers, were appointed by the General Assembly, as were also the delegates to Congress for some time.

Such was this important instrument, manifestly framed in a wise, cautious, and conservative spirit, with a due regard to all the lights of experience, and with a just veneration for all that was truly valuable in our ancient institutions; with such changes only as had become necessary and proper in the new state of things that had grown up out of the troubles of the times. In short, our fathers, in establishing this Constitution, seem to us to have followed the example of our English ancestors at the period of the revolution of 1688—so warmly and justly commended by Burke. “We wished,” says he, “at the period of the revolution, and do now wish, to derive all we possess as *an inheritance from our fathers*. Upon that body and stock of inheritance, we have taken care not to inoculate any scion alien to the nature of the original plant. All the reformation, we have hitherto made have proceeded upon the principle of reverence to antiquity; and I hope, nay I am persuaded, that all those which possibly may be made hereafter will be carefully formed upon analogical precedent, authority and example.”

SELECT SENTENCES.

The light which we have gained was given us not to be ever staring on, but by it to discern onward things more remote from our knowledge.—*Milton*.

If no use is made of the labors of past ages, the world must remain always in the infancy of knowledge.—*Johnson*.

PATRICK HENRY AND JOHN RANDOLPH.

We find that the article we published in our last number, entitled "Reminiscences of Patrick Henry," (written by the Rev. Dr. Alexander, of Princeton,) has been read with much interest by some of our readers. One of these, a friend in Charlotte, writes: "I have read your last number with great interest. It was well-timed to introduce the tract of Dr. Alexander on the character of Henry, which posterity will require to be vouched by something more than Mr. Wirt's life of him. Since reading the article, I have made some inquiries about his last speech, and will mention that Dr. Alexander errs in making him speak from the *court-house* steps, as he actually spoke from the steps of the *tavern*. But Dr. A. is clearly right about Mr. Randolph's speech which was very short, and hardly worthy of the compliment paid to it by the clown who was looking on; as stated in the Memoir of Dr. Rice. I have heard the late Col. Carrington, who was the opposing candidate for Congress, declare again and again, that Randolph spoke but very little, and mainly to the purport that, as Henry was once, so he was then. The man in the crowd who threw up his arm was named John Harrey, who was a hard horse in his day. Some of the people, to get him out of the way, told him his horse was loose, but Harrey would not move. I learn this from Dr. A. of our county, who was present at the time."

On reading this note, we have turned to the passage in the Memoir of Dr. Rice to which it refers, and which contains, we see, that gentleman's reminiscence of the last speech of Patrick Henry and the first of John Randolph, as reported by the author of the Memoir, as follows:

"On one of these occasions, more particularly, as I re-

member to have heard him say, he was there when his old and kind monitor, Patrick Henry, made one of his last addresses to the people, and when the celebrated John Randolph, of Roanoke, made almost his first appearance on the stage of public life. This was, I think, in the spring of 1799, when Mr. Henry, was a candidate to represent the county of Charlotte, in which he resided, in the General Assembly, and Mr. Randolph was out to represent the district of which that county formed a part, in the Congress of the United States. He was, of course, greatly pleased with both orators. Though he paid his special homage, as he told me, to the setting rather than to the rising sun. The former, indeed, still showed all the grandeur of his splendid orb; while the latter, we may suppose, just rising above the edge of the horizon, hardly appeared as yet in his proper shape, and only intimated his future brilliancy, by the fitful but prophetic glances of his beams.”*

* I may add here, by the way, that in giving me his account of the affair, he exhibited a very amusing specimen of that peculiar humour which Dr. Speece has mentioned as one of his characteristic traits, in describing the effect produced by the two speakers upon a countryman present, in a most droll and diverting manner. The man, it seems, drank in all Mr. Henry's words with open mouth, as well as ears, and when the orator closed his address, stood still waiting for more last words from those wonderful lips; thinking, no doubt, (as he showed by his looks,) that such a talker was the only man in the world worth hearing. Accordingly, when Mr. Randolph, immediately afterwards, got up to make something like a reply to Mr. Henry, (though they were not rival candidates; but only of opposite politics,) Clodpole appeared to regard it as a great piece of presumption in any one, but especially such a heartless whipster, to attempt to speak after old Patrick, and was evidently most doggedly determined not to hear a word that he could say. By degrees, however, the clear silver tones, and spirit-stirring accents of the youthful orator began to produce their effect upon him in spite of himself, and, after listening to him for a little while, he turned around to another countryman at his elbow, and, with a most comical expression of face, “I tell you what,” said he, “the young man is no *bug-eater* neither.”

We must add here, that on reading our correspondent's account of this first speech of Mr. Randolph, (confirming that of Dr. Alexander,) we doubt whether the writer of the Memoir has not given it too high a praise in the somewhat cautious compliment which he pays it; and Mr. Randolph himself, we observe, does not appear to have thought much of this juvenile effort, when he says of it, in one of his letters recently published in Garland's Life of him: "My first *attempt at public speaking* was in opposition to Patrick Henry, at Charlotte March court, 1799." As to Mr. G.'s account of the affair, which is very different, we shall only say that it is not supported by any evidence that we have either heard or seen.

STRACHEY'S ACCOUNT OF POCAHONTAS.

Mr. Editor,—In a brief notice of Strachey's Virginia Britannia which appeared in the Southern Literary Messenger for April last, (written, I understand, by a pleasant friend of ours,) I find the following paragraph:

"We have also a circumstance mentioned in connection with the family of this great chief, (Powhatan,) which is certainly new to us, namely, that "young Pocahunta, (Pocahontas,) a daughter of his, using to our fort in tymes past, was married to a private captaine called Kokoum, some two years since." This was, of course, before the marriage of this interesting woman to Mr. Rolfe."

Now I own I was a little startled at reading this novel piece of intelligence; for though I am not exactly a monogamist, and have no objection of course to a young widow's marrying again, (after a reasonable time allowed for

mourning,) I confess I felt a little hurt to learn in this way, that my incomparable Indian maid, (as I have always thought her) had turned out to be one who had worn weeds. I was indeed naturally unwilling to believe it on the testimony of a stranger like Strachey, unsupported, and in fact virtually and almost expressly contradicted by all our other early chroniclers, and Captain Smith himself among them. Still I thought it but fair to suspend my opinion until I could see the book, and examine the point for myself. Now I have since seen the book, which I have before me at this time, and I am satisfied that our friend has not, in this instance, used all that attention and acumen which he knows so well how to exert in a case in court, (*aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus*, says Horace;) but has simply mistaken the true meaning of the passage he quotes: as, with your leave, I propose to show.

Observe then, if you please, that the whole passage in Strachey which our writer quotes only in part, reads thus: "I say they," (Kemps and Machumps, two Indians,) "often reported to us that Powhatan had then lyving twenty sonnes and ten daughters, beside a young one by Winganuske, Machumps his sister, a great darling of the king's; and besides, young Pocahunta," (our Pocahontas,) *a daughter of his using sometye to our fort in tymes past, now married to a private captaine, called Kokoum, some two years since.*" (p. 54.)

Now I shall surprise our writer—and perhaps our reader too—by asserting at once what I shall prove presently, that the report of the marriage of young Pocahunta recorded in this last clause of the sentence which I have under-scored, refers in fact to the first and only marriage of our heroine with Mr. Rolfe, in 1613, and not as our writer supposes to any prior one—the only mistake being in the name of the husband. And how do I make this out? Why

thus. On a close inspection of that part of the sentence which I have marked, it is plain that it is not to be taken as a part of Kemps and Machumps' report to Strachey, nor, as it might seem at first sight, as Strachey's own statement of a fact coming within his own knowledge while he was in Virginia, (in 1610 and 1611,) but only as a report which he had heard at some subsequent time which he "*now*" records. And *when* did he write this "*now*?" for the answer to this question will furnish the key to open the true meaning of the sentence.

In answer to this question, then, I shall only say that the able and accomplished editor, Mr. Major, informs us in his Introduction, that Strachey after his return to England, in 1612, employed himself in preparing his work, that is, as we may say, in writing out his Notes on Virginia, in a manuscript of which he made two copies and shortly after lodged one of them, dedicated to Sir Francis Bacon, in the British Museum, and the other, dedicated to Sir Thomas Apsley, (father of the celebrated Mrs. Lucy Hutchinson,) afterwards appointed Lieutenant of the Tower, in the Ashmolean Collection of Manuscripts at Oxford; and though he cannot ascertain the exact time at which these copies were written, he argues very reasonably to prove that the last mentioned one of them which was the earliest, if they were not both of the same date, must have been written *after 1612 and before 1616*. Say, then, that Strachey began his work in 1613 or 1614, and allow him a year or two to write his book, which is little enough seeing that they did not write by steam in those days, and he was not writing for the press or for money, but for posterity, ("This shall be known to the generations to come," is his motto;) and it will appear that he must have finished his copies, or the earliest of them, sometime in 1615. But if so, the "two years since" would just carry us back to

1613, the very year in which, according to all accounts, Pocahontas was actually married to Mr. Rolfe:—which is what I undertook to prove.

“But what then,” our writer may ask, “are we to do with Capt. Kokoum? Can you turn him into master Rolfe, by any sleight of hand or pen?” Well, perhaps I could if I felt myself bound to do so; but in fact I have virtually done it already; for I have proved that Strachey’s report refers to the marriage of our heroine with master Rolfe, and if Capt. Kokoum is not master Rolfe, he is nobody that we know of—a mere man of straw—and the report itself was a thing of air, and nothing more.

But at any rate, if I cannot exactly turn Capt. Kokoum into master Rolfe, I think I can imagine at least how Strachey may have come to call master Rolfe Capt. Kokoum—which will do as well. Suppose, then, what is likely enough, that he heard the report of the marriage in London, from some Indian come over from Virginia, (perhaps the said Machumps himself, who, he tells us, had been sometime in England before he saw him in Virginia, and may have come over again,) it is not at all improbable that such an informant might call master Rolfe Capt. Kokoum, by trying awkwardly to accommodate his outlandish name to his own Indian mouth. Or it may have been a fancy name that he gave him, from some association or other that we have not learned. The Indians indeed were apt to indulge themselves in this way. Thus Strachey tells us that they called the English *Tassantasses*, for some reason best known to themselves, and, if so, why might they not call Rolfe Kokoum, or any thing else they liked? As for *Captaine*, it was manifestly only a title of honor—a *nom de guerre*—like the honorary *Colonel* which, by the courtesy of Virginia, we often confer upon any distinguished gentleman;—though master Rolfe may have been a veritable

Captain of militia. I may add here, that Strachey himself, if not exactly "of imagination all compact," happens to have a singular idiosyncrasy on this very point, of giving new names to old persons and things. Thus he calls Virginia, *Virginia Britannia*; James River, *the King's River*; and Pocahontas herself he calls *Amonate*—a very pretty name, but one by which she has never been known, or heard of before, in these parts. But if he calls Pocahontas *Amonate*, why may he not have called master Rolfe, Capt. *Kokoum*, to please himself? *Jocose hæc*. But seriously, I do not hold myself bound to account for Strachey's misinformation or mistake on this point of the name, which may have occurred in any way you please; (if indeed it is not, after all, a mere mistake of the manuscript, or of the press.) It is certainly quite sufficient for me that I have showed that Strachey must have referred to the reported marriage of Pocahontas with master Rolfe, and no other; as there was in fact no other to which he could have referred;—and have thus reconciled his testimony with that of our other chroniclers, which otherwise would have conflicted with all their statements, and would have been unworthy of credit.

PHILO.

TRUE FAME.

The fame that a man wins himself is best;
 That he may call his own; honours put to him
 Make him no more a man than his clothes do,
 Which are as soon ta'en off; for in the warmth
 The heat comes from the body, not the weeds;
 So man's true fame must strike from his own deeds.

Middleton.

REMINISCENCES OF REVOLUTIONARY AND SUBSEQUENT TIMES.

[We extract the following interesting Reminiscences of Revolutionary and Subsequent Times from an auto-biographical account of himself written by the late eminent and excellent Rev. Dr. Ashbel Green, of Philadelphia, contained in a more extended Life of him, recently published by the Rev. Joseph H. Jones, of the same city. Dr. G. was born in New Jersey, in 1762,—served in the militia of that State in 1778-79—was Chaplain to Congress from 1792 to 1800—and President of Princeton College, from 1812 to 1822; after which he resided in Philadelphia until his death in May 1848.]

GENERAL WASHINGTON AT TRENTON.

Ramsay states that the contrast between the circumstances of Washington in 1776, and those at the time when, in the same place, he was hailed in song and his way strewn with flowers, as he passed under a triumphal arch, "filled him with sensations not to be described." This is no doubt true, but I have a small matter to state, which as far as I know has not appeared in history. You know that a considerable part of Trenton lies between two hills, the one in the main road leading from Princeton, the other on the south west side of the Assanpink creek. The British troops under the command of Lord Cornwallis, had advanced from Princeton, easily vanquishing the feeble opposition that they met with, and had planted their artillery on the hill a little within the entrance of the town. Washington had concentrated his whole force on the westerly side of the creek, and placed his artillery on the hill which rises from its margin, and a brisk cannonade was going on between the hostile armies. These things being premised, I

am prepared to repeat, as nearly as I can recollect it, what was told me by an officer of the American army, whose credibility I had no reason to question. He said that Washington selected a corps of his best men, and stationed them at the only bridge over the creek within the town—a wooden bridge, from which the planks that covered the sleepers had been removed. The officer to whom the command of the picked corps was entrusted, if I recollect rightly, was of the name of Parker, and on leaving him, Washington said, “Mr. Parker, you will understand that I expect this pass to be well defended.” “Sir,” replied Parker, “we mean to lie down upon it.” “That’s right,” said the General. He then rode to his artillery, and facing the enemy, remained in the direct range of their cannon shot. Some of his officers importuned him to go over the brow of the hill, where his personal exposure would not be so great. But he absolutely refused to change his position, assigning as his reason that his remaining where he was might be of use to encourage the artillery men, who were firing on the enemy. The officers, however, imputed it to another cause; they thought he was wishing and waiting for a cannon ball to terminate his life and his anxieties together. This, of course, was only an opinion, but an opinion derived from the apparently desperate state of the American army, at that critical hour. For had the suggestion of Sir William Erskine to Lord Cornwallis been adopted, which was, that before the British troops retired to their quarters, he should compel Washington to a decisive battle, humanly speaking the cause was desperate. All depended on gaining the fight. For myself I do not believe the opinion of the officers that has been mentioned, was well founded. Washington probably judged rightly, that his exposed situation was of great use to encourage his men; and he never refused to face the most appalling danger, when by doing

so he could serve his country. Besides, his danger at the bridge of Trenton was far less than in the following morning, where for a considerable time, he was between the musket firing of the enemy and his own troops. His trust, in both instances, was, I doubt not, in the protecting providence of God, which he was wont so frequently and impressively to acknowledge. Not that he supposed, as the Indians are said to have done, at the time of Braddock's defeat, that a musket or ritle ball could not kill him. No, he was careful never to embark in any cause which he did not deliberately believe to be a righteous one; and having done so, he fearlessly performed his duty, leaving it to the Sovereign Disposer of all events to decide whether he should live or die. This was true courage, a quality which he possessed in as great a degree as any human being that ever breathed. It certainly was remarkable, though not singular, that in all the dangers through which he passed in his military career, he was never wounded. But it was not wonderful that when, as President of the United States, and amidst the plaudits of the whole country, he arrived at the bridge of Trenton, now adorned with a triumphal arch, and the softer sex hailing him as their deliverer, the recollection of the contrast formed by this scene, and that which he witnessed in 1776, should fill him with indescribable sensations. I think it was stated at the time that he wept freely.

CONGRESS IN PRINCETON.

On the 20th of June, 1783, a collection of mutinous soldiers of the American army, in number about 300, surrounded the State House in Philadelphia, in which were sitting the Continental Congress, and the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania. They placed guards at every door; and sent in a written message to the President

and Council of the State, and threatened to let loose an enraged soldiery upon them, if they were not gratified as to their wishes, within twenty minutes. The situation of congress, though they were not the particular object of the soldiers' resentment, was far from being agreeable. After being about three hours under duress, they retired, but previously resolved that the authority of the United States had been grossly insulted. Soon after they left Philadelphia, and fixed on Princeton as the place of their next meeting." This occurrence took place in the summer of my senior year in college. The congress assembled in Princeton, before the end of the month in which they left Philadelphia. The members sought such accommodations as they could find in the families of the village, which was not then a third part as large as it is at present. Congress held their sittings in the library room of Nassau Hall—a room which was nearly as spacious as that which they occupied in Philadelphia. Their committees made use of the lodging rooms intended for students, of which there were a number then vacant. Doctor Elias Boudinot, who was a trustee of the college, was at this time the president of congress. Not long after their meeting at Princeton, the national jubilee, the 4th of July, was to be celebrated; and then occurred the first instance of the Whig and Cliosophic societies appointing each an orator, to represent them as speaker before a public audience. I had the honour to be the Whig representative, and my Cliosophic competitor was a classmate, by the name of Gilbert T. Snowden. The subject of my oration was, "The superiority of a republican government over any other form." Congress made a part of our audience, and the orators of the day were invited by the president of congress to dine with him and his other invited guests, at his quarters, which were with his sister, then a widow, at her seat at Morven.

The church in Princeton had been repaired during the summer (1783) which preceded the commencement at which I received my bachelor's degree. An extended stage, running the length of the pulpit side of the church, had been erected; and as the president of congress was a trustee of the college, and the president of the college had recently been a distinguished member of congress, and that body itself had been accommodated in the college edifice, an adjournment to attend commencement seemed to be demanded by courtesy, and was readily agreed on. We accordingly had on the stage, with the trustees and the graduating class, the whole of the congress, the ministers of France and Holland, and commander-in-chief of the American army. The valedictory oration had been assigned to me, and it concluded with an address to General Washington. I need not tell you, that both in preparing and delivering it, I put forth all my powers. The General coloured as I addressed him, for his modesty was among the qualities which so highly distinguished him. The next day, as he was going to attend on a committee of congress, he met me in one of the long entries of the college edifice, stopped and took me by the hand, and complimented me on my address, in language which I should lack his modesty if I repeated it, even to you. After walking and conversing with me for a few minutes, he requested me to present his best wishes for their success in life to my classmates, and then went to the committee room of congress.

General Washington made a present of fifty guineas to the trustees of the college, which they laid out in a full length portrait of him, painted by the elder Peale, of Philadelphia. This picture now occupies the place, and it is affirmed the very frame, which contained the picture of George the Second, and which was decapitated by Wash-

ington's artillery, as stated in my last letter. There is a representation in the back ground of this picture, of the battle of Princeton, in which General Mercer, prostrate, wounded and bleeding, holds a conspicuous place.

PROGRESS OF PERSONAL COMFORT.

It is of some importance at what period a man is born. A young man, alive at this period, hardly knows to what improvements of human life he has been introduced; and I bring before his notice the following eighteen changes which have taken place in England since I began to breathe the breath of life—a period amounting now to nearly seventy years. Gas was unknown; I groped my way about the streets of London, in all but the utter darkness of a twinkling oil lamp, under the protection of watchmen, in their climacteric, and exposed to every species of insult. I have been nine hours in sailing from Dover to Calais, before the invention of steam. It took me nine hours to go from Taunton to London. In going from Taunton to Bath, I suffered between 10 and 12,000 severe contusions, before stone breaking Macadam was born. I paid £15 in a single year for repairs of carriage springs on the pavement of London; and now I glide, without noise or fracture, on wooden pavements. I can walk, by the assistance of the police, from one end of London to the other, without molestation; or, if tired, get into a cheap cab, instead of those cottages on wheels, which the hackney coaches were at the beginning of my life.

I had no umbrella. They were little used and very dear. There were no water-proof hats, and my hat has often been reduced by rains to its primitive pulp. I could not keep my small clothes in their proper places, for braces were unknown. If I had the gout, there was no colchicum. If I was bilious, there was no calomel. If I was attacked by the ague, there was no quinine. There were filthy coffee houses instead of elegant clubs. Game could not be bought.

Quarrels about uncommuted tithes were endless. The corruption of Parliament before reform, infamous. There were no banks to receive the savings of the poor. The poor laws were gradually sapping the vitals of the country. Whatever miseries I suffered, I had no post, for a single penny, to whisk my complaints to the remotest corners of the empire. And yet, in spite of all these privations, I lived on quietly, and am now ashamed that I was not discontented, and utterly surprised that all these changes and inventions did not occur two centuries ago. I forgot to add that as the basket of the stage coaches, in which baggage was then carried, had no springs, your clothes were rubbed to pieces, and that even in the best society, one-third at least of the genteel were always drunk.

Rev. Sidney Smith.

EUROPE, PAST AND PRESENT:

A Comprehensive Manual of European Geography and History; with Separate Descriptions and Statistics of Each State, and a copious Index, Facilitating Reference to every essential fact in the History and Present State of Europe. By Francis H. Ungewitter, L. L. D. New York; Geo. P. Putnam. 1850.

This work is truly all that it professes to be, a valuable guide and aid to any one who desires to obtain a good general view of Europe Past and Present—or any part of it at once. It is, of course, a book of reference rather than for reading—though there are parts of it which may be read with interest. It is, indeed, a *Manual*, which ought to be in every hand—or near it—and ready to be taken up twenty times a day. It is published under the auspices of Putnam, and, of course, in handsome style.

THE WORLD'S PROGRESS:

A Dictionary of Dates. With Tabular Views of General History, and a Historical Chart. Edited by G. P. Putnam, &c. New York: G. P. Putnam. 1851.

This work also is a valuable—or rather invaluable—help

to the student of History, or to the general reader. It contains, indeed, a large amount and great variety of useful and agreeable information, condensed into the smallest compass compatible with its object; and no one who desires to know what has been done in the world before he was born, and down to the present time, should suffer himself to be without it for a day. We must add that the appearance of the volume is altogether worthy of its merit.

THE MOON.

AN EMBLEM.

Ablata at Alba.

I saw the virgin Queen of Night
Pursue her path above,
While many an earthly gem grew bright
Beneath her beaming love.

And many a youth, with ardent gaze,
Admired each earthly gem,
While she, with all her radiant rays,
Passed unobserved by them.

But, with a meek and modest grace,
She smiled upon the crowd,
And hid her pale and pensive face
Within a lucid shroud.

Yet still, as one of heavenly birth,
Her way was in the skies;
And still, tho' hid from all on earth,
She shone to angels' eyes.

M. S.

Various Intelligence.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE VIRGINIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

In addition to our brief notice of the late Annual Meeting of the Society, on the 12th ult. in a former part of this number, we submit here some further particulars of the proceedings, for the information of the members, and all concerned.

List of Books, &c., presented to the Society during the past year.

Monthly Review, Enlarged, 21 vols., 8vo. By Conway Robinson, of Richmond.

Foote's Sketches of Virginia, Historical and Biographical, 1 vol., 8vo.; By the Author, Rev. Wm. Henry Foote, D. D., of Romney.

Smith's Tour in America. 2 vols., 8vo., (from the Library of the late John Randolph, of Roanoke.) By John R. Bryan, of Gloucester.

English Voyages and Discoveries in America, &c., in the 16th century, &c., by Sir Humphrey Gilbert, Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir Francis Drake, and others, 1 vol. small folio. An Account of the Navigators of the Globe, and of the Discoveries of the East and West Indies, &c., 1 vol., folio. The Debate in the House of Representatives of the U. S. on the Seminole War, in 1819, 1 vol., 8vo. Knapp's Biographical Sketches of Eminent Men, 1 vol., 8vo. By Thomas H. Ellis, of Richmond.

Memoirs of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, 1 vol., 8vo. By the Society.

Proceedings of the New Jersey Historical Society in 1850, in pamphlets. By the Society.

The Pennsylvania Journal of Prison Discipline and Philanthropy, in pamphlets. By the Society.

Report on Mason and Dixon's Line, in pamphlet. By the Author, Col. J. D. Graham.

Ward's India and the Hindoos, 1 vol., 12mo. Dwight's Christianity Revived in the East, 1 vol., 12mo. By John R. Thompson, of Richmond.

Smith's Select Discourses on the Functions of the Nervous System, &c., 1 vol., 12mo. The Mutations of the Earth; and a Monograph on the Moral Sense, in pamphlets. By the Author, John Augustine Smith, M. D., of New York.

The Record of the Proceedings of the Virginia State Society of Cincinnati, from the 6th of October, 1783, to —. By Benj. W. Leigh, of Halifax.

A copy of a Manuscript, entitled "Vita Johannis Fabricii, Militis Angli;" or a Life of Capt. John Smith, written in Latin, by Henry Wharton, in 1685. By Wm. W. Gilmer, of Albemarle.

An Engraved Likeness of Henry Clay, in Mezzotint, from Nagles' Bust Portrait of the Statesman. By the Publisher, Wm. B. Lane, of Philadelphia.

An Elegant Engraving, entitled the First Prayer in Congress, September, 1774, in Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia, from the original picture painted expressly for the Engraving. By Conway Robinson, and Gustavus A. Myers, of Richmond.

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY.

The following is a List of the Officers of the Society, &c., at the present time.

HON. WM. C. RIVES, <i>President.</i>	
HON. JAMES McDOWELL,	} <i>Vice-Presidents.</i>
WM. H. MACFARLAND, Esq.	
HON. JOHN Y. MASON,	
WM. MAXWELL, <i>Corresponding Secretary.</i>	
	(also <i>Rec. Sec. and Librarian.</i>)
GEORGE N. JOHNSON, <i>Treasurer.</i>	

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CONWAY ROBINSON, <i>Chairman.</i>	THOMAS T. GILES,
GUSTAVUS A. MYERS,	THOMAS H. ELLIS,
SOCRATES MAUPIN,	CHARLES CARTER LEE,
ARTHUR A. MORSON.	

The Officers of the Society are, *ex-officio*, members of the Executive Committee.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Elected During the Past Year.

HON. LEWIS WARRINGTON, Washington.
 HON. JOSEPH C. CABELL, of Nelson.
 GEN'L JOHN H. COCKE, of Fluvanna.
 GEN'L EDWARD WATTS, of Roanoke.
 RT. REV. BISHOP WM. MEADE, of Clarke.
 REV. DR. WM. S. PLUMER, of Baltimore.

LIFE MEMBERS.

Enrolled during the past year.

Anthony W. McIntosh; Wm. W. Lamb; Robert Leslie,
 James Lyons; Wm. Barret.

DISCOVERIES OF THE LAST HALF CENTURY.

There has been no period since the commencement of the world in which so many important discoveries, tending to the benefit of mankind, were made as in the last half century. Some of the most wonderful results of human intellect have been witnessed in the last fifty years. Some of the grandest conceptions of genius have been perfected. It is remarkable how the mind of the world has run into scientific investigation, and what achievements it has effected in that short period. Before the year 1800 there was not a single steamboat in existence, and the application of steam to machinery was unknown. FULTON launched the first steamboat in 1807. Now there are three thousand steamboats traversing the waters of America, and the

time saved in travel is equal to seventy per cent. The rivers of every country in the world, nearly, are traversed by steamboats. In 1800 there was not a single railroad in the world. In the United States alone there are now 8,797 miles of railroad, costing \$286,000,000 to build, and about 22,000 miles in England and America. The locomotive will now travel in as many hours, a distance which in 1800 required as many days to accomplish. In 1800 it took weeks to convey intelligence between Philadelphia and New Orleans; now it can be accomplished in minutes through the electric telegraph, which only had its beginning in 1843. Voltaism was discovered in March, 1800. The electro magnet in 1821. Electro-typing was discovered only a few years ago. Hoe's printing press, capable of printing 10,000 copies an hour, is a very recent discovery, but of a most important character. Gas light was unknown in 1800; now every city and town of any pretence are lighted with it, and we have the announcement of a still greater discovery by which light, heat, and motive power may be all produced from water, with scarcely any cost. Daguerre communicated to the world his beautiful invention in 1839. Gun cotton and chloroform are discoveries but of a few years old. Astronomy has added a number of new planets to the solar system. Agricultural chemistry has enlarged the domain of knowledge in that important branch of scientific research, and mechanics have increased the facilities for production, and the means of accomplishing an amount of labor which far transcends the ability of united manual effort to accomplish. The triumphs achieved in this last branch of discovery and invention are enough to mark the last half century as that which has most contributed to augment personal comforts, enlarge the enjoyments, and add to the blessings of man. What will the next half century accomplish? We may look for still greater discoveries, for the intellect of man is awake, exploring every mine of knowledge, and searching for useful information in every department of art and industry.—*Phil. Ledger.*

THE GUTTA PERCHA TRADE.

Previous to 1844, the very name of gutta percha was unknown to European commerce. In that year 2 cwt. of it were shipped experimentally from Singapore. The exportation of gutta percha from that port rose in 1845 to 160 piculs; (the picul is 133½ lbs.); in 1846 to 5,364; in 1847, to 9,296; in the first seven months of 1848, to 6,768 piculs. In the first four and a half years of the trade, 21,598 piculs of gutta percha, valued at

274,190 dollars, were shipped at Singapore; the whole of which was sent to England, with the exception of 15 piculs to Mauritius, 470 to the continent of Europe, and 922 to the United States.

But this rapid growth of the new trade conveys only a faint idea of the commotion it created among the native inhabitants of the Indian Archipelago. The jungles of the Johore were the scene of the earliest gatherings, and they were soon ransacked in every direction by parties of Malays and Chinese, while the indigenous population gave themselves up to the search with a unanimity and zeal only to be equalled by that which made railway jobbers of every man, woman, and child in England about the same time. The Tamungong, with the usual policy of oriental governors, declared the precious gum a government monopoly. He appropriated the greater part of the profits, and still left the Malays enough to stimulate them to pursue the quest, and to gain from 100 to 400 per cent. for themselves on what they procured from the aborigines. The Tamungong, not satisfied with buying at his own price all that was collected by private enterprise, sent out numerous parties of from 10 to 100 persons, and employed whole tribes of hereditary serfs in the quest of gutta percha.

This organized body of gum-hunters spread itself like a cloud of locusts over the whole of Johore, peninsular and insular. They crossed the frontier into Ligua, but there the sultan was not long in discovering the new value that had been conferred upon his jungles. He confiscated the greater part of what had been collected by the interlopers, and, in emulation of the Tamungong, declared gutta percha a royalty.

The knowledge of the article, stirring the avidity of gatherers, gradually spread from Singapore, northward as far as Pinang, southward along the east coast of Sumatra to Java, eastward to Borneo, where it was found at Brune, Sarawak, and Pontianak on the west coast, at Ketj and Passir on the east. The imports of gutta percha into Singapore, from the 1st of January to the 12th of July, 1848, according to their geographical distribution, were:—From the Malay Peninsula, 593 piculs; from the Johore Archipelago, 1,269; from Sumatra, 1,006; from Batavia, 19; from Borneo, 55. The price at Singapore was originally 8 dollars per picul; it rose to 24, and fell about the middle of 1848 to 13.

The commotion among the human race in the Archipelago was great, but the vegetable kingdom suffered most by it. In the course of three and a half years, 270,000 trees were destroyed.—*Mechanics' Magazine, London.*

THE FIRST CENSUS OF VIRGINIA.

We have been permitted to examine the copy of an ancient and valuable record, which shows the population and property of Virginia in the year 1624. The census gives "the muster of the inhabitants" of each of the corporations and plantations existing at that date. This includes the names, age, and condition of the persons; the date of their arrival in the colony, with the name of the vessel in which they came over. It also shows the servants and slaves, the provisions, live-stock, poultry, arms and ammunition, belonging to each. From this census it appears that slaves had been imported earlier than 1620, which is the period usually assigned for their introduction into Virginia.

We have seen no work which will be more interesting to the historian or antiquary, none which throws so much light upon the customs and condition of the country at so early a period. Those skillful in genealogy, or interested in foreign inheritances, will no doubt examine the work with pleasure. We will merely say for the information of that numerous and highly respectable family lately assembled in Convention, that the name of "Jennings" did not occur upon a very cursory investigation. We find, however, many curious terms appropriated to the period. Amongst the arms are "snappances," [flint locks.] "matchlocks," and "petronels." The armor consists of "coats of mail" head pieces, "bufle coats," "steele coats," and "corslets." We observe the muster of "ancient" [ensign] "Thomas Savage," &c. The aggregate population of Virginia, in 1624, according to this census, was about 6,000.—*Wash. Republic.*

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The General Assembly of our State commenced its regular annual session in this city, on Monday the 2nd ult., when Geo. W. Hopkins, Esq., of Washington county, was elected Speaker of the House of Delegates, and Wm. H. Dennis, Esq., of Charlotte, Speaker of the Senate.

The Governor's Message, subsequently communicated to both houses, and since published, is an able and interesting paper, presenting a very fair view of the true policy of our State in the prosecution of its public works, and in some other points which we need not notice. We say nothing, of course, of the

glance at our federal relations in the close; as it hardly falls within the compass of our work.

The accompanying documents, as usual, contain a great deal of useful information which ought to be duly considered.

JENNY LIND'S CONCERT.

We must note here that this far-famed songstress, commonly cyleped "the Swedish Nightingale," arrived in this city on Thursday evening the 19th ult., and gave her concert, according to announcement, in the Marshall Theatre, on the following evening, before a large and brilliant audience—the largest and most brilliant, it is said, that was ever assembled in this place. Besides our own citizens, indeed, there were many visitors from the neighboring towns and country, and some from a considerable distance, who had hastened hither, to fill the house. The arrangements for the occasion were all in handsome style, and the order observed was nearly perfect. To crown all, Jenny sang to admiration, and was applauded to the echo. Many of her hearers, indeed, as they tell us themselves, were charmed, transported, and carried away they know not where, by her ecstasie strains. A few, however, we must say, of the more judicious, were perhaps somewhat disappointed in her performance which did not quite come up to their excited expectations; and not a few, we believe, even of the many, thought that they had paid a little too dear for the whistle. The blame, however, of the unreasonable exaction, has been very generally laid entirely upon Barnum, and not at all upon Jenny, "the Queen of Song," who of course could do no wrong, and whose charms and charities together have united all hearts in her praise.

POWERS THE SCULPTOR.

The Enquirer of this city publishes an extract of a letter recently received from this distinguished artist, in which he says:

"I must wait for the materials you have so kindly promised me, before I can give you an idea of the design and the cost of the group. I do not remember the story of Pocahontas well enough to venture upon the subject without more light. I read it many years ago and with great interest, but my memory retains only a dim outline of the particulars. The history of our country affords few subjects so exquisitely adapted to the chisel

as this. I am now at work upon two ideal subjects. One I call "AMERICA." The other is not named, though I have a name for her. The subject is American, and hereafter I mean to devote my time and humble abilities to my own glorious country. Why should her artists go to the ancients for subjects, while she affords so many touching themes for the pencil and the chisel? The only reasonable answer is, that America will not buy them. I shall prove whether this be true, at least in my own case."

THE DANVILLE RAILROAD.

We learn from the Times that this new rail road was formally opened on the 20th ult., when the first train with passengers left Richmond early in the morning with some thirty members and a number of other gentlemen, and made a rapid run to the Coal Pits. There was a handsome collation at the Pit-Head on the occasion. The road so far is said to be admirably constructed with the heavy rail. The enormous quarries of granite laid bare by the excavations for the track along the river were observed with special satisfaction.

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

We understand that this road has recently been completed from the junction to this city, and is now in full operation. The Republican says: "The extension of the Central Railroad to Richmond is an important link in the connection of the metropolis with the West. The traveller may now leave Richmond soon after six in the morning, arrive at Charlottesville at one, and reach Staunton the same night. The facilities which are thus afforded to the agricultural community on the line through which the road passes are obvious, and the benefits thereof to Richmond will be speedily felt. Upon the road between Charlottesville and Staunton, great activity is exhibited, and we hope before a long time to record the extension of the road to Staunton with the exception of the tunnel, a heavy work which will require some years. But even with that gap, travellers will soon be able to reach Staunton at four o'clock on the same day on which they leave Richmond—a great stride in railroad progress."

THE CONVENTION.

This body which adjourned on the 4th of November last, came together again, on Monday the 6th instant, and will now proceed, no doubt, to its proper business, with all reasonable despatch.

VIRGINIA WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

In a letter recently received from Rome, the following mention is made of the Virginia Washington Monument.

"Crawford is again at work with all his old ardor and enthusiasm, and even carries his labors far into night. One of his sketches for the Washington Monument is already finished. He has taken Patrick Henry as his first subject, and an exquisitely graceful statue has he made of Virginia's great orator."

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

We observe that by order of the President, a national ship, the frigate *St. Lawrence*, will sail for England, on or about the first of next month, to carry out the contributions from all parts of the United States for the World's Fair; and we have no doubt that they will amply maintain the credit of our country in the exhibition. We apprehend, however, we confess, that our own State will not shine in her part of the affair: though we understand that some fine specimens of native ores—some exquisite samples of tobacco—and a few other articles of well-wrought manufacture will be sent to show what Nature has done for us, and to intimate at least what we may hereafter do for ourselves;—but we can hardly expect them to attract much notice amidst all the blaze and prodigality of European art about them. Well—no matter—we shall comfort our patriotism as well as we can, by reflecting that if we have not much to send abroad to gratify the eyes of others, we have yet, by the favor of a kind Providence, a great deal of solid and substantial comfort to gladden our own hearts at home.

Miscellany.

LITERARY MINUTES.

THE MIRROR.

Plato has left us a pretty little epigrammatic trifle, in the form of a short speech supposed to be spoken by a certain Lais, an antiquated belle of his time, on hanging up her discarded mirror in the temple of Venus, saying: (as Prior has turned the Greek into English.)

Venus, take my votive glass;
 Since I am not what I was:
 What from this day I shall be,
 Venus, let me never see.

Voltaire also has turned this bagatelle into French, in his way:

Je le donne a Venus, puisque elle est toujours belle:
 Il redouble trop mes ennuis.
 Je ne saurois me voir dans ce miroir fidelle,
 Ni telle que j'etais, ni telle que je suis.

That is, (very nearly,)

Venus, take my mirror there,
 Thou art always young and fair;
 But it showeth me no more
 What I was in days of yore,
 And I do not wish to see
 What I am and am to be.

FINE WRITERS.

Sidney, in his "Defence of Poesy," speaking of the poets and other rhetoricians of his time, says: "For now they cast sugar and spice upon every dish that is served at the table: like those Indians, not content to wear ear-rings at the fit and natural place of the ears, but they will thrust jewels through their nose and lips, because they will be sure to be fine."

So Cowley afterwards, in his "Ode on Wit," writes:

Yet 'tis not to adorn and gild each part;
That shews more cost than art.
Jewels at nose and lips but ill appear;
Rather than all things wit, let none be there.

WITTY QUOTATIONS.

It was Dean Swift, who, when a lady had thrown down a Cremona fiddle with a frisk of her Mantua shawl, made the happy quotation:

"Mantua vae miseræ nimium vicina Cremonæ."

Hardly, if at all inferior, was the exclamation of Warton, when he snuffed out a candle:

*Brevis esse laboro:
Obscurus fio.*

THE PRAISE OF LAW.

Of Law there can be no less acknowledged than that her seat is in the bosom of God; her voice the harmony of the world; all things in heaven and earth do her homage; the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power: both angels and men, and creatures of what condition soever, though each in different sort and manner, yet all with uniform consent, admiring her as the mother of their peace and joy.—*Hooker.*

ACTIVE VIRTUE.

I cannot praise a fugitive and cloistered virtue, unexercised and unbreathed, that never sallies out and sees her adversary, but slinks out of the race where that immortal garland is to be run for, not without dust and heat.—*Milton.*

ON SEEING THE MOONBEAMS TREMBLING IN
THE WATER.

See here the fabling poet's dream,
Diana bathing in the stream ;
She starts at every rustling breeze,
And thinks some new Actæon sees.—MS.

ON A PORTRAITURE OF CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH.

(In the style of his day.)

This *Smith* whose name shall never passe,
Was not a wight to delve in brasse ;
But all his workes, both brighte and bolde,
Were ever wroughte of solid golde.—MS.

AN EPIGRAM FROM MARTIAL.

It is *nothing*, thou sayst, that thou askest of me :
Then I give it, dear Thomas, most freely to thee.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received several valuable communications from C. C. of Petersburg; H. B. of Harrisonburg; and some others; which shall appear in due time.

THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,
AND
LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

Vol. IV.

APRIL, 1851.

No. II.

GOVERNOR DRYSDALE'S FIRST SPEECH

TO THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY, IN 1723.

[We continue here our Selections from the Pole Papers which we commenced in our last number, and shall conclude in the present. The documents now submitted relate to the administration of Lieutenant Governor Drysdale, which passed off so calmly and quietly that it has been but slightly noticed by our historians. Burk does not even mention it, and Grahame slurs it over in a single sentence, making it a mere parenthesis between the government of Spotswood going before, and that of Gooch following after it. Chalmers is more particular; but his account is manifestly harsh, and unjust both to the Governor and the General Assembly; whom he seems to have regarded with a jaundiced eye. We may quote the two last sentences of it, however; which, omitting the single word "interested," are no doubt quite correct, and which our documents may serve to illustrate and confirm. "Owing to the interested amity between the chief ruler, the counsellors, and the burgeses, the affairs of Virginia glided on, during the remainder of the pre-

sent reign, in a stream of prosperous quiet. Drysdale congratulated the Duke of Newcastle, 'that the benign influence of his auspicious sovereign were conspicuous here, in a general harmony and contentment amongst all ranks of persons.'"

Chalmers' Introduction, Vol. II., p. 79.]

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Burgesses.

Having the Honour conferred upon me by our Sovereign Lord the King, to be sent hither to Command as his Lieut. Gov'r, I judged it requisite for the benefit of the Colony, to call you in Assembly, that thereby you might have an opportunity given you of meeting together and consulting among yourselves, what may most advance your prosperity, happiness and security. I come empowered by my Instructions, and prepared by my inclinations to give you my helping hand to all such Bills thus tendered to me, and as my Intentions are during the Course of my Administration to preserve you in the full possession of those Rights and propertys you enjoy, under the mild Influence of our present happy Establishment, which I can't better Express, than in the Words lately delivered from the Throne, That I will make the Laws the Rule and Measure of all my actions. So I must on the other hand acquaint you, That I am firmly resolved to maintain his Ma'ties Authority and prerogative, and answer that confidence he has been pleased to Lodge in me, with Resolution, firmness and Loyalty.

Gent. of the House of Burgesses.

I do not determine how far you may think it necessary for your Service, to lay Dutys as formerly practiced on some of your imported Commodities, to recruit that Fund now neare Exhausted, which you Employed so well for the lessening the Levy per poll, and for some other useful Ser-

vices of the Country ; I wholly leave the matter to be discussed among yourselves, and shall proceed to recommend to the Council and your thoughts, some affairs that deserve your more imediate attention.

Your Laws seem very deficient in the due punishing any intended Insurrection of your Slaves, you have had a late Experience of ye Lameness of them ; I am persuaded you are all too well acquainted with the Cruel dispositions of those Creatures, when they have it in their power to destroy or distress, to let Slipp this faire opportunity of making more propper Laws against them, or at least to enquire whether any thing is wanting to Enforce those Laws now in being.

The surest method to prevent any fatall Consequences, that may arise from their wicked designs, is to put your Militia in a better posture of defence than at present they seem to be. I observe in the Journals of your last House of Burgesses, that they postpon'd the Consideration on that head to the next Session of Assembly ; I flatter myself now, that None among you, will be so much wanting to your own Safetys, as to suffer such a Body of Men as this Colony affords to appeare, as hitherto, useless ; for by a right Regulating of them, you are able to show yourselves, terrible to your Slaves, formidable to the Indians, and in a readiness to oppose all Enemy's that dare presume to molest you.

I could not Excuse myself, if I omitted on this occasion, representing to you the Languishing Condition of your Tobacco Trade, almost destroyed by the gross frauds and abuses that are lately crept into it ; 'tis too Nice a point for me to propose remedys ; your own Sufferings will awaken you to the Consideration of what is most propper to apply for the recovery of it : If you can fall on any expe-

dients agreeable to the Interest of the Crown, and those concerned in the Trade, I shall readily assist you in promoting them to the best of my power.

Gent. of the Council and House of Burgesses.

I am pleased that I can congratulate with you on the Seasonable Discovery and prevention of some pernicious Attempts carried on at home to dethrone our gracious King and unhinge his Government. I need not Expatiate on the miserys that would have reached us had that unnaturall Rebellion succeeded, the Temper of our Enemys would soon make us sensible of the Treatment we were to expect at their hands. Nor need I labour to acquaint you, what is your Duty on this occasion, your fidelity and affection to his Majesty will more properly Instruct you.

I have nothing more to add to your present Consultations, than to assure you, that what can in reason be demanded, and is in my power to grant, you shall never want my concurrence, or assistance, for; I have your Welfare sincerely at heart, and since I have no other Views but what you all aim at, which is the King's Service, and the good of this Colony, I hope we shall unite and agree in the same Measures to Compass them.

May the 10th, 1723.

HUGH DRYSDALE.

ADDRESS OF THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES.

To the Hon'ble Hugh Drysdale his Ma'ties Lieut. Gov'r and Commander in Chief of the Colony and Dominion of Virginia,

THE HUMBLE ADDRESS OF THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES.

May it Please your Honour.

We his Ma'ties most Dutyfull and Loyal Subjects the

Burgesses now met in Assembly, beg leave to render your Honour our most hearty thanks, for the zeal you have been pleased to Express for the Welfare and prosperity of this Colony, in your most kind and affectionate Speech, delivered to us, at the opening this Session.

We must always esteem it the greatest happiness can befall a people to be governed by the Laws of their Country, under the direction of a person whose Inclinations lead him to advance their Interest and prosperity; you, Sir, by your Example truly delineate to us the paths to those most valuable Blessings of Union and Agreement, and by your mild and equall administration give us hopes of Entire Satisfaction during the time of your presiding over us.

We are highly sensible of the Blessings We enjoy under the present Establishment of the Crown of Great Britain, and must reflect with abhorrence on the Wicked and Traitorous attempts which have been made to Dethrone the best of Kings; and as our ancestors have ever acted with firm and Steady Loyalty to their Sovereign, so we shall strictly persevere therein.

We are greatly Encouraged, from the assurance your Honour is pleased to give of your assistance, to prepare such Laws as may tend most to his Majesties Service, and for Securing the Lives and Advancing the Interests of his Subjects here; and humbly beg leave to assure you, we will most heartily endeavour to find the most effectuell means to attain those ends.

GOVERNOR DRYSDALE'S ANSWER.

Mr. Speaker and Gent. of the House of Burgesses.

I am glad to find that what I have Communicated to you at the opening of this Session of Assembly meets with

your approbation. I thank you for your kind address, and I assure you while I have the Honour of presiding among you, I will pursue the true Interest and Welfare of the Colony.

A LIST OF THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES,

Assembled in 1723.

<i>Accomack.</i>	{ Tully Robinson. Edm'd Scarborough.	<i>Northum- berland.</i>	{ Peter Presly. George Ball.
<i>Charles City.</i>	{ Sam'l Harwood, John Stith.	<i>Nanse- mond.</i>	{ Thomas Goodwin. Henry Baker.
<i>Essex.</i>	{ Rob't Jones. Wm. Dangerfield.	<i>New Kent</i>	{ John Thornton. Thomas Massey.
<i>Eliz. City.</i>	{ James Pickets. Thomas Wythe.	<i>Norfolk.</i>	{ William Crafford. George Newton.
<i>Glocester.</i>	{ Giles Cooke. Henry Willis.	<i>Prince George.</i>	{ Robert Bolling. John Poythress.
<i>Henrico.</i>	{ Wm. Randolph. John Bolling.	<i>Princess Anne.</i>	{ Henry Sprat. Maximilian Boush.
<i>Hanover.</i>	{ Nich. Merriwether. Richard Harris.	<i>Rich- mond.</i>	{ Charles Barber. Thomas Griffin.
<i>James Town.</i>	Wm. Brodnax.	<i>Spotsyl- vania.</i>	{ Larkin Chew. Francis Thornton.
<i>James City.</i>	{ Archibald Blair. John Claydon.	<i>Stafford.</i>	{ George Mason. William Robinson.
<i>Isle of Wight.</i>	{ Henry Applewhite. Joseph Godwyn.	<i>Westmore- land.</i>	{ Geo. Eskridge. Daniell McCarty.
<i>King and Queen.</i>	{ Richard Johnson. George Braxton.	<i>Williamsburgh,</i>	Jno. Holloway, Speaker.
<i>King William.</i>	{ William Aylet. John Childs.	<i>Warwick.</i>	{ William Cole. William Roscow.
<i>King George.</i>	{ Nicholas Smith. William Thornton.	<i>North- ampton.</i>	{ Geo. Harmanson. Thos. Harmanson.
<i>Lancas- ter.</i>	{ Edwin Conway. William Ball.	<i>Surry.</i>	{ William Grey. Henry Harrison.
<i>Middle- sex.</i>	{ Mathew Kemp. Edwin Thacher.	<i>York.</i>	{ Lawrence Smith. Edward Tabo.

NUMBER OF TITHABLES IN VIRGINIA,

IN 1723.

Heurico,	1922	Essex,	2171
Prince George,	1387	Richmond,	1394
Surry,	1712	Westmoreland,	1880
Isle of Wight,	1686	Lancaster,	1065
Nansemond,	1466	Northumberland,	1563
Princess Anne,	1000	Hanover,	1465
Norfolk,	1127	Middlesex,	1120
Elizabeth City,	753	King George,	1016
Warwick,	631	Northampton,	871
York,	1525	Stafford,	1554
James City,	1265	Spotsylvania	
New Kent,	1216	Accomack,	1263
King William,	2045	Charles City,	922
King & Queen,	2482		
Glocester,	3260	Total,	39761

GOVERNOR DRYSDALE'S SECOND SPEECH

TO THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY, IN 1725.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Burgesses.

It is with Intire Satisfaction, That I meet you a second time in Assembly, to give you new opportunities of consulting among yourselves what may be further necessary for your happiness and prosperity.

The reasons that prevailed with me to agree to so many prorogations, were partly to save the Country Charges, after such a Loss as they suffered in their Cropps by the last year's Gust, and partly because I heard of no grievances wanting to be redressed, all persons and things being in a perfect Calm and Tranquility.

And indeed it is not so much any necessity of State that has now occasioned your meeting, as that you might have

an opportunity to defray the Usual Debts and Contingencies which how inconsiderable soever they are, it seems cannot be discharged by your Constitution without an Assembly.

Gentlemen of the House of Burgesses.

You laid a Duty last Session on Liquors and Slaves Imported as had been done by former Assemblies with very good Effect, to make those Assemblies more easy to the Country by lessening the Levy per poll; But the Interfering Interest of the African Company has deprived us of that advantage, and has obtained a repeal of that Law, But a Duty on Liquors being expressly recommended in my Instructions, if you think fit to Enact it, by itself, I am persuaded it will meet with approbation at home.

As I never had any design upon the Country to make gain for myself, I think (Gent'n) I may with a better grace recommend to your Considerations the Contributing some assistance towards the support of a Work which in my Judgment, (if duly cultivated,) would prove of great Service to your Country and posterity; I meane the College it lyes in a Languishing Condition, and wants help to found their full Number of Masters, which when once perfected, will make a Noble Seminary not only for the Education of your young Gentlemen in the Liberal Arts and Sciences, but for furnishing your Churches with a Set of Sober Divines born of yourselves and bred among you; advantages of greater Importance than at present you may be aware of.

I doubt I shall be under a necessity, through an ill state of health to take a Passage to England, but (with God's assistance) I intend to return to you with all Expedition.

I am truly sensible of your good Dispositions to his Ma-

jestys Government, and of your great respects to myself, which calls upon me to promise you, that if there is any thing I can do for you during my stay in England, I shall think myself happy to have an occasion to show my readiness to serve so Loyal, peaceable and kind a Country as I have experienced you to be during my Administration, and I make no doubt, but that you'l so continue during my absence.

In the Interim if you have any Usefull Laws to propose agreeable to my Instructions, and I know you will propose no other; I shall be glad to pass them here, and will Endeavour to get them approved by his Sacred Majesty King George, whom God long bless and preserve.

HUGH DRYSDALE.

May the 12th, 1726.

THE COUNCIL'S ADDRESS TO THE GOVERNOR.

To the Honourable Hugh Drysdale, His Majesties Lieutenant Governor and Commander in Chief of the Colony and Dominion of Virginia.

May it Please Your Honour.

We his Majesties most dutifull and loyal subjects the Council of Virginia gladly embrace this opportunity of our second meeting in Assembly to acknowledge our happiness under your Just and mild administration, and to return our unfeigned thanks for your Honours kind and affectionate speech to both houses at the opening of this Session.

As we are truly sensible that the ease of the people prevailed with your Honour to agree to so many prorogations of this Assembly, so we are equally satisfy'd that your call-

ing us together at this time proceeds from your regard to the publick credit, and we doubt not those debts and contingencies which have necessarily arisen since our last Session will be now cheerfully provided for to your Honour's entire satisfaction.

It is with the greatest gratitude that we reflect on the tender and generous concern you express for the good of us, and our posterity; and we beg leave to assure your Honour that as we have the same sentiments of those great advantages you are pleased so affectionately to point out to us, we shall not be wanting on our part to promote your Honours good intentions, and to give convincing proofs of the value we have for your recommendation.

After the many instances of your disinterested zeal for promoting the publick benefit of this Colony, we cannot but be deeply afflicted that the ill state of your health, and the necessity of repairing to England on that account should so soon deprive us of the happiness of your presence. Permit us on this occasion to assure your Honour of our sincere wishes for your recovery and speedy return, and of our utmost care to preserve during your absence that loyal and peaceable temper, which your Honour so Justly observes to be the character of the people of this country; and as your administration has hitherto been accompanied with a remarkable tranquillity, it shall be our endeavour in all our Consultations to proceed with that Harmony which is necessary for accomplishing those views you have for the public Good, and to bring this Session to a happy conclusion.

THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES' ADDRESS TO THE GOVERNOR.

To the Honourable Hugh Drysdale, his Ma'ties Lieut. Gov'r and Commander in Chief of the Colony and Dominion of Virginia,

THE HUMBLE ADDRESS OF THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES.

Sir,—The Burgesses of this his Majestys most Antient Colony of Virginia being persuaded from the experience they have had of your just and disinterested Administration, that you have nothing more at heart than the publick good and welfare of the Subjects committed to your Care, Could not doubt but that some weighty Cause induced you to put off the meeting of this Assembly.

Your inclination to do any thing which may contribute to the Ease and prosperity of the people is so conspicuous on every occasion, that We must acknowledge the present Calm and tranquillity to be the consequences of your Prudence and Moderation; And it would be the highest ingratitude not to return you our unfeigned thanks as well for that happiness, as the singular kindness you have been pleased to express in your Affectionate Speech to this Assembly for the people of this Country, and we shall constantly endeavour so to order our Steps, as not to forfeit the esteem and good opinion you have entertained of us.

We and those whom we represent are extremely concerned that you have so long been afflicted with that languishing and obstinate disease, which is now likely to deprive us for a season of your residence among us. Yet we hope the Misfortune of your Absence will soon be repaired by the recovery of your health, and your returning in safety to us, for which with the utmost sincerity we heartily pray.

ADDRESS TO THE KING.

*To the King's most Excellent Majesty, The Humble Address
of the Council and Burgesses of Virginia.*

Most Gracious Sovereign.

We your Majestys most Dutyfull and Loyall Subjects the Council and Burgesses of Virginia now met in a General Assembly humbly beg leave to congratulate your Majestys late deliverance from the great danger of the Seas and Safe return to your Kingdom of Great Britain. We are so great Sharers in your Majestys Wise and Mild Administration, tho' so remote from your Royal presence, That we should be guilty of the highest Ingratitude if we were unconcerned in your Majestys fortunes to whose Care and Vigilance directed and assisted by the overruling providence of God the peace and Tranquility of all your large Dominions is entirely owing.

We beg leave likewise most humbly to acquaint your Majesty That We have now had under our Consideration a good Work of great Consequence to us and our posterity, founded by your Ma'ties predecessors of Glorious Memory, the College of King William and Queen Mary in this Country, and finding through divers accidents too long to Enumerate the Revenues of it so low that the Trustees were not able to found their full Number of Masters we have as hath been often done by former Assemblies, and agreeable to your Majestys gracious Instructions, now laid a Duty for a Term of years on all Liquors imported except from Great Britain out of which we have allotted two hundred pounds per Annum towards supporting this good work, And we humbly pray and hope That your Majesty whose zeal has been so conspicuous in encouraging the foundations of

Learning and Religion will be graciously pleased not to disapprove this act, and that after the Example of your Royal predecessors King William, Queen Mary and Queen Ann, will be graciously pleased of your Royal Bounty to contribute some further assistance towards perfecting this good Work out of your unappropriated and growing Revenue of Quit Rents in this Colony, or any other Way that your Majesty shall think more proper.

We beg leave upon this Extraordinary occasion of our Lieu't Governor's going for England for his health humbly to offer to your Majesty our Unanimous Testimony of his just and mild Administration, and that he hath made it his business together with a Singular Zeal for your Majestys person and family to encourage peace and Justice in this your Majestys Government, without any Sinister Views of Self Interest. And now that he leaves us with the universal good wishes of the Country, We beg leave to return to your Majesty our most hearty thanks for sending a person of your own Spirit and temper to preside over us, hoping upon the recovery of his health he will be restored to us in the same Station in which he hath behaved himself so industriously for your Majestys Service, and so much to the Contentment and Satisfaction of all your Majestys Subjects of this Colony.

A LIST OF THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES,

Assembled in 1726.

Accomac.	{ Henry Scarburgh.	Nansemond.	{ Thomas Godwin.
	{ Edmund Scarburgh.		{ Henry Baker.
Charles City.	{ Sam'l Harwood, Jr.	New Kent.	{ John Thornton.
	{ John Stith.		{ Thomas Massie.

<i>Elizabeth City.</i>	{ Robert Armistead. Thomas Wythe.	<i>Norfolk.</i>	{ William Crafford. George Newton.
<i>Essex.</i>	{ Rob't Jones. Wm. Dangerfield.	<i>Northampton.</i>	{ George Harmanson Thomas Marshall.
<i>Gloucester.</i>	{ Giles Cook. Henry Willis.	<i>Northumberland.</i>	{ Peter Presly. George Ball.
<i>Hanover.</i>	{ Nich. Merriwether. Richard Harris.	<i>Princess Anne.</i>	{ Henry Spratt. Maximilian Boush.
<i>Henrico.</i>	{ Wm. Randolph. John Bolling.	<i>Prince George.</i>	{ Robert Bolling. John Poythress.
<i>James City.</i>	{ Archibald Blair. John Clayton.	<i>Richmond.</i>	{ Charles Barber. Thomas Griffin.
<i>James Town.</i>	Wm. Brodnax.	<i>Spotsylvania.</i>	{ Larkin Chew. Francis Thornton.
<i>Isle of Wight.</i>	{ Henry Applewhaite Joseph Godwin.	<i>Stafford.</i>	{ George Mason. Wm. Robinson.
<i>King and Queen.</i>	{ Richard Johnson. George Braxton.	<i>Surry.</i>	{ Wm. Gray. Henry Harrison.
<i>King George.</i>	{ Nicholas Smith. Wm. Thornton.	<i>Warwick</i>	{ Wm. Cole. Wm. Roscow.
<i>King William.</i>	{ Wm. Aylet. Philip Whitehead.	<i>Westmoreland.</i>	{ George Eskridge. Thomas Lee.
<i>Lancaster.</i>	{ Edwin Conway. Wm. Ball.	<i>Williamsburgh,</i>	Jno. Holloway, Speaker.
<i>Middlesex.</i>	{ Matthew Kemp. Edwin Thacker.	<i>York.</i>	{ Lawrence Smith. Edward Tabb.

NUMBER OF TITHABLES IN VIRGINIA,

IN 1726.

Henrico,	2453	Glocester,	3421
Prince George,	1624	Hanover,	1941
Surry,	2049	Essex,	2472
Isle of Wight,	1844	Lancaster,	1249
Nansemond,	1692	Northumberland,	1732
Norfolk,	1188	Westmoreland,	2011
Princess Anne,	1046	Northampton,	1044
Elizabeth City,	0813	Spotsylvania,	0919
Warwick,	0701	Middlesex,	1120
York,	1625	Richmond,	1392
James City,	1347	Stafford,	1800
Charles City,	1082	Accomack,	1263
New Kent,	1348	King George,	1016
King William,	2389		
King and Queen,	2685		45266

COLONEL WILLIAM BYRD.

Colonel William Byrd, the second of the name and title, was born, we suppose, at the seat of his father, at or near the falls of James River, (now Richmond,) on the 28th of March, 1674; and, at the early age of ten or eleven years, was sent over to England for his education. Here, we are told, "under the particular care and direction of Sir Robert Southwell, and ever favored with his particular instructions, he made a happy proficiency in polite and various learning. By the same noble friend he was introduced to the acquaintance of many of the first persons of that age for knowledge, wit, virtue, birth, or high station; and particularly contracted a most intimate and bosom friendship with the learned and illustrious Charles Boyle, Earl of Orrery. He was called to the bar in the Middle Temple, studied for some time in the Low Countries, visited the Court of France, and was chosen Fellow of the Royal Society. Thus eminently fitted for the service and ornament of his country, he was made receiver general of his majesty's revenue here; was thrice appointed public agent to the court and ministry of England; and being thirty-seven years a member, at last became president of the council of this colony."

To this account we may add that, in the year 1727, he was appointed by Governor Gooch one of the commissioners on the part of Virginia to meet the commissioners on the part of North Carolina, and run the dividing line betwixt the two colonies, which had been for some years in controversy between them; and discharged the office in a very able and satisfactory manner. Of this work whilst it was in progress, it appears that he kept a regular journal which he afterwards wrote out in a more extended form

for the amusement of his family and friends, and had fairly transcribed by a copyist in a large folio volume bound in parchment, which is still extant. He left also another similar journal entitled "A Progress to the Mines," in the year 1732; and a third entitled "A Journey to the Land of Eden," (a new purchase so called,) in the year 1733; preserved in the same volume.*

Colonel Byrd resided, for the greater part of his life, at his elegant seat of Westover, on the North side of James river, which he had inherited from his father, and had greatly improved and embellished by his own care. He had also been duly mindful to furnish his establishment with a large and valuable Library, and to adorn it with a splendid collection of portraits of his friends and acquaintances among the English nobility and gentry, by the first artists of the age. Here, we are told, he lived in a courtly style, and dispensed his polite and hospitable attentions to a large circle of guests and visitors, who were always happy to enjoy his conversation and the social pleasures of his festive board.

For his character, we are assured by one of his contemporaries, that he was "a well-bred gentleman, and polite companion, a splendid economist, and prudent father of a family; the constant enemy of all exorbitant power, and hearty friend to the liberties of his country." To this we may add, what Mr. Burk has noted before us, that he had

* These tracts have all been published together, by Edmund Ruffin, Esq., in a single volume, entitled "The Westover Manuscripts," and are well worth reading for the curious and amusing information which they contain relating to the natural and social history of our State, and for the clear and pleasing style in which they are written.

a laudable zeal for collecting and preserving the memorials and antiquities of his native land.*

Colonel B. died at his own house, on the 26th of August, 1744, in the 71st year of his age; and his body was buried in the garden where he had often walked, and where a monument of white marble still serves to indicate his grave, and, worn by time for more than a century of years, still recalls his memory with grateful praise.†

* Mr. B. adds in a note: "Manuscript copies of his public and private journal are in my possession, and the manuscript copies of the State records from whence I derived materials for my two first volumes were collected and preserved by him."—*Vol. 3rd., p. 114.*

† See the inscription copied in the Preface to the Westover Manuscripts, from which this notice is chiefly taken.

THE RUNNING OF THE DIVIDING LINE

BETWEEN VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA, IN 1723.

[As the running of the Dividing Line between Virginia and North Carolina, in the year 1723, was a transaction of some little importance and interest in our annals, we think it may be well to submit here a brief notice of the occasion of it, taken from the narrative of the affair by Colonel William Byrd, in "The Westover Manuscripts;" and to add some documents relating to it which we have found where our readers might not be apt to look for them, in the Appendix to Williamson's History of North Carolina, (vol. 2nd, p. 233,) and which may serve to make the narrative more complete.]

Both the French and Spaniards had, in the name of their respective monarchs, long ago taken possession of that part

of the northern continent that now goes by the name of Carolina; but finding it produced neither gold nor silver, as they greedily expected, and meeting such returns from the Indians as their own cruelty and treachery deserved, they totally abandoned it. In this deserted condition that country lay for the space of ninety years, till king Charles II., finding it a derelict, granted it away to the earl of Clarendon and others, by his royal charter, dated March the 24th, 1663. The boundary of that grant towards Virginia was a due west line from Luck island, (the same as Colleton island,) lying in 36 degrees of north latitude, quite to the South sea.

But afterwards sir William Berkley, who was one of the grantees and at that time governor of Virginia, finding a territory of 31 miles in breadth between the inhabited part of Virginia and the above-mentioned boundary of Carolina, advised the lord Clarendon of it. And his lordship had interest enough with the king to obtain a second patent to include it, dated June the 30th, 1665.

This last grant describes the bounds between Virginia and Carolina in these words: "To run from the north end of Coratuck inlet, due west to Weyanoke creek, lying within or about the degree of thirty-six and thirty minutes of northern latitude, and from thence west, in a direct line, as far as the South sea." Without question, this boundary was well known at the time the charter was granted, but in a long course of years Weyanoke creek lost its name, so that it became a controversy where it lay. Some ancient persons in Virginia affirmed it was the same with Wicocon, and others again in Carolina were as positive it was Notoway river.

In the mean time, the people on the frontiers entered for land, and took out patents by guess, either from the

king or the lords proprietors. But the crown was like to be the loser by this uncertainty, because the terms both of taking up and seating land were easier much in Carolina. The yearly taxes to the public were likewise there less burthensome, which laid Virginia under a plain disadvantage.

This consideration put that government upon entering into measures with North Carolina, to terminate the dispute, and settle a certain boundary between the two colonies. All the difficulty was, to find out which was truly Weyanoke creek. The difference was too considerable to be given up by either side, there being a territory of fifteen miles betwixt the two streams in controversy.

However, till that matter could be adjusted, it was agreed on both sides, that no lands at all should be granted within the disputed bounds. Virginia observed this agreement punctually, but I am sorry I cannot say the same of North Carolina. The great officers of that province were loath to lose the fees accruing from the grants of land, and so private interest got the better of public spirit; and I wish that were the only place in the world where such politics are fashionable.

All the steps that were taken afterwards in that affair, will best appear by the report of the Virginia commissioners, recited in the order of council given at St. James', March the 1st, 1710, set down in the appendix. * * *

The lieutenant governor of Virginia, at that time colonel Spotswood, searching into the bottom of this affair, made very equitable proposals to Mr. Eden, at that time governor of North Carolina, in order to put an end to this controversy. These, being formed into preliminaries, were signed by both governors, and transmitted to England, where they had the honour to be ratified by his late majesty and assented to by the lords proprietors of Carolina.

Accordingly an order was sent by the late king to Mr. Gooch, afterwards lieutenant governor of Virginia, to pursue those preliminaries exactly. In obedience thereunto, he was pleased to appoint three of the council of that colony to be commissioners on the part of Virginia, who, in conjunction with others to be named by the governor of North Carolina, were to settle the boundary between the two governments, upon the plan of the above-mentioned articles.

Extract of a Letter from the Governor of Virginia to the Governor of North Carolina.

WILLIAMSBURG, 15th December, 1727.

"I should sooner have despatched your messenger and acknowledged the favour of your's of the sixth instant, had not the court of oyer and terminer which met on Monday last prevented till yesterday the meeting of the council, to whom I found it necessary to communicate the proposals you was pleased to mention. In answer to which I am now to tell you that we don't think a previous conference needful; since the proposals for determining the boundaries, approved by his majesty and agreed to by the lords proprietors, are so plain as to admit of no ground for dispute, nor the commissioners any room for altering the rules therein prescribed; but it is agreed that whatever shall be necessary for enabling the commissioners to proceed on their business may be concerted by letter, to which purpose your commissioners will receive by this conveyance from ours what they judge fit to be agreed on for the better carrying on the service."

*Extract of a Letter from the Virginia Commissioners to the
North Carolina Commissioners.*

“ VIRGINIA, 16th December, 1727.

“ *Gentlemen,*—We are sorry we can't have the pleasure of meeting you in January next, as it was desired by your governor's letter; the season of the year in which that was proposed to be done, and the distance of our habitations from your frontiers will make our excuse reasonable; besides, his majesty's orders mark our business so plainly that we are persuaded there can be no difficulty about the construction of it. After this what imaginable dispute can arise among gentlemen who meet together with minds averse to chicanery, and with inclinations to do equal justice, both to his majesty and the lords proprietors, in which disposition we make no doubt the commissioners on each side will find one another. We are fully empowered to agree at our first meeting on what preliminaries shall be thought necessary, which we hope you will likewise be, that an affair of so great consequence may meet with no delay or disappointment.

“ We think it very proper to acquaint you in what manner we intend to come provided, that so you being appointed in the same station may, if you please, do the same honour to your country. We shall bring with us about twenty men furnished with provisions for thirty days; we shall have with us a tent and marquees for the convenience of ourselves and our servants. We bring as much wine and rum as will enable us and our men to drink every night to the good success of the following day; and because we understand there are gentiles on the frontiers, who never had an opportunity of being baptized, we shall have a chaplain with us to make them christians. For this purpose

we intend to rest in our camp every Sunday that there may be leisure for so good a work. And whoever in that neighborhood is desirous of novelty may come and hear a good sermon. Of this you will please to give notice that the charitable intentions of this government may meet with the happier success."

The North Carolina commissioners, in their answer, take notice of the governor's letter proposing a conference by letter; and they ask the opinion of the Virginia commissioners whether they will run through the Great Dismal, supposed near thirty miles, or take the latitude on each side of it—and they go on to say:

"We shall also be glad to know what instruments you intend to use to observe the latitude and find the variation of the compass with, in order to fix a due west line; for we are told the last time the commissioners met, their instruments varied several minutes, which we hope will not happen again, nor any other difficulty that may occasion any disappointment or delay, after we have been at the trouble of meeting in so remote a place, and with such attendance and equipage as you inform us you intend on your parts; though we are at a loss gentlemen whether to thank you for the particulars you give us of your tent stores and the manner you design to meet us. Had you been silent about it we had not wanted an excuse for not meeting you in the same manner; but now you force us to expose the nakedness of our country, and to tell you we cannot possibly meet you in the manner our great respect to you would make us glad to do, whom we are not emulous of outdoing unless in care and diligence in the affair we come to meet you about. So all we answer to that article is, that we will endeavor to provide as well as the circumstances of things will admit us; and what we may

want in necessaries will we hope be made up in the spiritual comfort we expect from your chaplain, of whom we shall give notice as you desire to all lovers of novelty, and doubt not of a great many boundary christians."

Boundary Line.

	<i>Miles.</i>
From the coast to the Great Dismal	23½
Through the Dismal - - - -	15
To Black Water - - - -	21½
	<hr/> 60

OLD LETTERS.

[We copy the following Old Letters from the originals which have been obligingly presented to us by a young gentleman who is, we understand, a remote descendant of Major Mayo, and who held them as family relics: but thought that they might properly serve to aid our object in this work.]

From Colonel William Byrd to Major William Mayo.

WESTOVER, THE 26TH OF AUGUST, 1731.

Sir,—I have lately been afflicted with a severe Fever, and now tis off recover very slowly. I have so indifferent an opinion of my self, that I dare not undertake so long a Journey into the woods next month as we proposed. I send you this timely notice, that so you may attend your other affairs, and particularly may run the Line betwixt your County and that of Hannover. But which way soever you direct your Course, I hope you wont forget to look

out Sharp for ———,* and if you find any, I depend upon your Justice that you will let me come in for a share, in requital of discovering it to you. I shall want a pretty large quantity to make all the Tryals I propose, for which I depend upon you. The places where you may hope to find most of it are, the north sides of mountains and very high hills, that are shaded with trees. The season is from the tenth of September, til the middle of October, in which Interval you will easiest discover it by the scarlet seeds. You will perform your promise in telling the secret to no mortal, by which you will approve your veracity very much to Sir,

Your most humble servant,

W. BYRD.

From Major William Mayo to a Gentleman in Barbadoes.

GOOCHLAND IN VIRGINIA, 27TH AUG., 1731.

I heartily thank you for your good inclination towards being my Brother in Law, and I wish I could come to Barbados as you advise; as I have writ pretty largely to your Sister which I suppose she will shew you, I shall have the less occasion to enlarge upon that head to you,—Her Fortune tho' not to be despised can be no temptation for me to come to Barbados under my Circumstances, when for ought I know I should lose more by such an undertaking. My Sincerity I think need not be called in question, and I think also that it would be an unpardonable baseness and such as I never was and I hope never shall be guilty of to trifle on such an occasion.

* A word has been erased here, (most probably by the writer himself,) which we cannot quite make out. We take it, however, to have been *ginseng*.



When you have seen my Letter to her and understand why I cant come to Barbadoes, I am persuaded that you will advise her to come to Virginia to me, and if she do come she shall have no cause to reproach you for your advice if I can help it.

As to your affairs at Perratt's Nest, I am sorry to tell you that on the 19th of March last your Negro Quaccoo Hang'd himself, the Women are all in Health and all things goes on as well as can be expected.

I shall get some Cows and Calves with some Sows and Pigs to begin a Stock for you this Fall, there will be corn and fodder for their Support.

I have not been there lately nor to a Plantation of my own 8 miles higher up I have been so busy in attending Workmen about a new House—but I am well informed that you have extraordinary good Corn at Perratt's Nest.

I have paid Capt. Bowlar Cocke £25 Sterling for his half of your 1000 Acres and have taken his Bond of £200 to make the conveyance which I shall gett performed as soon as possible. Your 1000 acres will cost you £50 Sterling and I think you have such a pennyworth that you will have no occasion to repine at the hardness of your bargain.

I have drawn on Mr. Newport for £60 Sterling, the other 4th I forbear to draw for waiting for an opportunity of buying them with Two Negro Boys for you, I am told a Guinea man is expected Dayly.

I thank you for the Yams Eddoes &c. sent with your letter of the 27th March last, such things will not come to such perfection in this Climate as to be worth the pains of Planting, and the great plenty of other good things that we have, make them the less wanted.

I shall take what care I can about propagating the Fruit Stones, I have had Plum Stones from England and plant-

ed them here with no success, having been spoilt in bringing, yet nevertheless these may grow and I will try.

I have had Peaches from the Stones you gave me when you was at my House, it is a good Peach and large but I think I have better and much larger and some has measured 14 Inches about, and I think of as rich a juce as a Pine to the full, I wish I could have sent you and Mrs. Nanny some of them. I have had this year such a Plenty and I have found such a benefit by letting my Hogs come into the Orchard that I propose to plant 6 acres more, and I shall give directions to your Overseer to plant a good Orchard, I will provide him with stones.

I shall plant good Store of May Cherry Stones (others I have enough) if they come up as I hope they will your Overseer shall have a part. I have some young Trees now growing and some black damasons, I am promised this Winter some plum and Morello Cherry trees.

The last time I was at Colo. Byrds his Lady desired me to send to Barbados for some Shells for her as Conk Shells Wilks and such Variety as may be got, let me beg the favour of you to get a small barrel full (enough may be had about Oistins and below Rock) and send them to Colo. William Byrd at Westover in James River and place the Charge to my Account. I am my Dear Friend,

Your most humble serv't,

WM. MAYO.

Sir,—The foregoing is a Copy of my last which I hope you have received—enclosed is a letter to your Sister which be pleased to deliver to her.

I am dear sir,

Your most affec't serv't,

WM. MAYO.

*Dated from the N. E. Corner of my Porch, }
The 14th Oct., 1731. }*

THE WESTOVER LIBRARY.

PETERSEURG, MARCH 17TH, 1851.

Dear Sir.—Enclosed I send you an account of the Byrd Library, now forming a part of the Philadelphia Library. This memorandum was lately communicated to me by Lyman C. Draper, Esq., a gentleman, who, as you no doubt are aware, has been long engaged in a work which will throw a great deal of light upon the pioneer history and biography of Virginia, Ohio, Kentucky, &c. General George Rogers Clarke will be the prominent figure on the canvass. Some estimate of Mr. Draper's indefatigable labors in the prosecution of this work may be inferred from the fact, that his MS. materials when completed will probably fill fifty folio volumes. The work will appear, as I understand, during the next year.

Mr. Draper, you will observe, is so obliging as to promise to send me some additional particulars, (relative to the "Journals of the Dividing Line") which I will forward to you.

Yours respectfully,

CHARLES CAMPBELL.

Catalogue of the Westover Library, in the Philadelphia Library.

Soon after the death of Col. William Byrd, the younger, during the Revolutionary war, his widow (a Philadelphian) had the Westover Library sent to Philadelphia, where it was sold at auction. It appears that N. G. Dufief, a bookseller, Robert Proud the historian, the father of the present John Pennington, bookseller and importer, and others were among the purchasers. The present Mr. Pennington, when he commenced the book business in Philadelphia, a few years ago, placed several of the Byrd library volumes (which his father had purchased at the sale) upon his shelves, and sold them all, except one small volume, before I had any knowledge of the fact. The remaining volume—" *Loci Communes*, Londini, MDCLXX. having on it the Byrd coat

of arms, and the autograph of William Byrd—the elder, I presume ;—I bought as a curiosity and much prize it. This volume Mr. Pennington the elder could not have purchased at the original sale of the Byrd library, as upon the title page is written as follows :—“ Ex Libris Roberti Proudi, 1782” (which I take to be Dominie Proud’s autograph, as he was fond of writing in Latin,) and immediately underneath is added evidently in another hand-writing, “ From W. Byrd’s Library, Virginia.” This goes to show that the Byrd library was sold as early as 1782, and perhaps one two or three years earlier. The catalogue is a three quire quarto volume, gilt-edged and gilt red morocco binding : on the back “ *Westover Library* :”—title page, “ A Catalogue of the Books in the Library at Westover, belonging to William Byrd, Esq.—J. STRETCH fecit.”

It has also in pencil “ Wm. Mackenzie bought from N. G. Dufief, bookseller.” It elsewhere appears that this catalogue was one of 500 volumes, presented to the Philadelphia library, by Wm. Mackenzie. In the catalogue I see no mention of the MS. Journals of Running the Dividing Line between Virginia and North Carolina in 1728—copies of which, I have heretofore informed you, are in the library of the American Philosophical Society, one judging from the title the same as that published among the “ Westover Manuscripts” at Petersburg, in 1841, the other the “ Secret History of the Dividing Line.” Neither of these have I yet found the right time to call and examine, and the only knowledge that I have of them is from the catalogue of the Society which possesses them. Mr. Trego, the librarian, has kindly promised to exhibit them to me whenever I wish to see them. I shall make it a point to do so sooner or later and let you know about them. The catalogue of the Byrd library exhibits 3625 volumes, divided as follows : History 467 volumes, Law 275, Physic 163,

Classics and other Latin and Greek authors 540, French books chiefly entertaining 429, Divinity 207, Entertaining, Poetry, Translations, &c. 484, Miscellaneous 1050. The Miscellaneous seem to have been added after the preceding, and embrace works of all characters, and I should think were probably the additions of the younger William Byrd to the original Library of his father. Had these latter 1050 volumes been properly divided by subjects, and added to the others, I should suppose the relative subjects would have been represented nearly as follows:—History 700, Classics, &c. 650, Entertaining, &c. 650, French 550, Law 350, Divinity 300, Scientific 225, Physic 200,—Total 3,625. There are but very few novels catalogued. The histories mostly relate to Europe—Some few to New England. The dates of the editions of the works, history, &c. are seldom or never given. "History of Pennsylvania, 1 vol. Svo.," the works of Hennepin, La Hontain, Thevenot, Purchas, Dampier, Water and Hackluyt's History of the West Indies are mentioned. On Virginia History only the following are catalogued:—History of Virginia, 1 vol. Svo." There are three such entries, whether duplicates of the same work, there is nothing to determine: "State of Virginia 1 vol. Svo.,"—"Smith's History of Virginia 1 vol. folio:"—"Virginia Laws 1752, 1 vol. folio:"—"Virginia Laws manuscript, 1 vol. folio:"—"Virginia Laws abridged, 2 vols." (quarto or octavo—thus the list is headed, in which the work appears.) Beverley's Abridgment 1 vol. Svo.:" "Beverley's History of Virginia, 1 vol. Svo." "Records of the Virginia Company, 2 vols. folio." There are 15 volumes of Svo. pamphlets. These *might* have furnished something on Virginia history. You will be disappointed that so little appears on Virginia history; you have also the consolation of knowing then that little has been lost. Among the larger works I noted the following: "Monthly

Mercury" from 1688 to 1722, 8vo. 17 vols. Do. to 1742. 4 vols. "Gentleman's Magazine" 8 vols. "Debates in Parliament" 8vo. 22 vols. "Political State" 8vo. 26 vols. Do. 13 vols. "Philosophical Transactions" from 1665 to 1719, 21 vols. "Acta Eruditorum" from 1682 to 1722, 40 vols. "Universal History" 20 vols. "Histoire de l'Academie" from 1692 to 1718, 23 vols. "Journal des Savans" 24 vols. "Private Directions for Travels in England," MS. 1 vol. folio. Such works as "Hudibras," "Devil on Two Sticks," "Milton's Paradise Lost," "Tatler" 4 vols. Life of Van Tromp also appear.

Very respectfully,

LYMAN C DRAPER.

Leverington, Phila. Co., Pa.,
March 12, 1851. }

JAMES MOORE AND HIS FAMILY.

HARRISONBURG, October 28, 1850.

MR. EDITOR.—As the following narrative of the Destruction and Captivity of James Moore's Family has been substantially given to the public in Howe's Historical Collections, the republication of it in your journal might seem to be superfluous. But as that statement contains some errors, and I have since obtained some additional facts, I have thought proper to rewrite the whole, and request a place for it in your valuable work.

Very respectfully, yours, &c.,

HENRY BROWN.

Much of the land in the north of Ireland having been sequestered in the reign of James I., many of the Scotch were induced to cross over and settle it; and to escape from the persecutions under Charles II., the parents of

James Moore, Sr., with many others, followed and joined their brethren. In this country the descendants of these Scotch, from the north of Ireland, came under the general name of Scotch Irish. From Ireland, Mr. Moore emigrated to Virginia and settled on Walker's Creek, in Rockbridge County. There he married Jane Walker, an emigrant from the same country, who was a lineal descendant of Joseph Allein, and Samuel Rutherford, distinguished Presbyterian Clergymen in Scotland—the latter having been a member of the Assembly of Westminster Divines, and the former the author of a popular and useful book, called the "Alarm to the Unconverted." (A few years ago, the family Bible of Mr. Rutherford was, and probably yet is, in the possession of some of his descendants in the State of Kentucky; and a copy of the family register for several generations is in the possession of the writer) After his marriage, Mr. M. continued in the same neighborhood, and lived on a plantation now owned by Mr. James Youel; and there James, whose family is the subject of this sketch, was born. When the latter grew up, he married Martha Poag and settled a few miles southwest of the Natural Bridge, at a place long known as "Newel's Tavern," and where his three eldest children, viz. John, James and Joseph were born.

Mr. Samuel Walker, a cousin of Mr. Moore, with others, had gone to the southwest of the State in quest of ginseng; and on his return gave such a representation of the fertility of the soil, and its adaptedness to grazing, as induced Mr. M. to visit it; and about the year 1775, he, with others, removed to it. They settled in Abb's Valley, Tazewell county, on the waters of Blue Stone, a branch of New River. The valley received its name from Absolom Loony, who first explored it. It was out of the usual track by which the Indians made their incursions on the settlements,

and this led to the hope that they might dwell in safety ; but in this they were sadly disappointed. At that time there were no Indians in Virginia east of the Ohio river, and no settlement of the whites west of the Alleghany mountains, until you reached the Lakes ; and the former were determined that these mountains should be an eternal barrier between them ; hence their incessant efforts to crush every attempt to settle on the forbidden territory. There with the aid of an old Englishman, by the name of Jno. Simpson, Mr. Moore cleared a piece of ground, and with his pious wife, (a member of the Presbyterian church,) erected his altar to God ; and there he resided until the catastrophe we are about to relate.

The Indians having ascertained that this settlement had been made, at once determined to destroy it, and for that object, made an incursion from their towns west of the Ohio, nearly every summer, at which times the settlers usually sought safety in forts. On one occasion, they came to the house of a Mr. John Poag, two and a half miles from Mr. Moore's. On the night of the attack, several men being there, one of them who had been out remarked on his return, that they " must keep a good look out for Indians, as he had heard an unusual noise in imitation of owls ; and which he supposed to be the signal of different parties of Indians approaching the house." After this, all the lights were extinguished. About 11 o'clock the attack was made. One of the men seized a gun which was not his own, which being double-triggerd, of which fact he was not aware, he pressed the muzzle against an Indian, and in attempting to shoot broke the triggers. The Indians finding a greater number to contend with than they had anticipated, soon retired and did not renew the attack. After this, Mr. Poag, with most of the families, returned to the more thickly settled parts of Rockbridge, Botetourt

and Montgomery counties ; while Mr. M., with a few others remained. The first of his family who was captured was James, his second son, then fourteen years of age. This occurred September 7th, 1784. The captive who is still living, gives the following account of that event.

“ My father sent me to the vacated plantation of Mr. Poag, for a horse to go to mill. The mill was twelve miles distant from where we lived, and the road to it passed through an unbroken forest. In consequence of the distance, I had frequently to come home the greater part of the way after night, when it was very dark. Being thus accustomed to travel alone, I set out for the house without the least apprehension, but had not proceeded more than half way before a sudden panic came over me. The appearance of the Indian who captured me was presented to my mind, although at the time I did not think of Indians, but rather that some huge animal in human shape would devour me. Such was the state of my alarm that I went on trembling, frequently looking back with the expectation of seeing the animal. Indeed, I would have returned home but for fear of displeasing my father ; being upbraided as a coward, and perhaps sent back. I therefore proceeded until I came near to the field, when suddenly three Indians sprang from behind a log, one of whom seized me. Being much alarmed at the time with the apprehension alluded to, and believing this to be the animal, I screamed with all my might. The Indian who had caught me, laid his hand on my head, and in his native tongue told me to ‘ hush ! ’ Looking him full in the face, and perceiving it to be a human being, I felt greatly relieved, and said aloud : ‘ It is an Indian ! what need I fear ? ’ at the same time thinking, ‘ Well ! all that is in it is, I will have to go to the Shawneetowns.’ ”

“ In this company, there were only three, viz. a father

and son and one other. The first of these was called 'the Black Wolf;' he was a middle aged man about six feet high, having a black beard, and the sternest countenance I ever saw. He being my captor, I belonged to him. The others were about 18 years old, and all of the Shawnee tribe. We immediately proceeded to a cabin in a field, near to which the horses were. Here the old Wolf gave me some salt, which they had probably made at a lick, and told me to catch them. My object was to catch one, mount him, and make my escape. Suspecting my intention however, as often as I would get hold of him, they came running up and scared him away. Finding I could not catch one for myself, I had no disposition to catch one for them, and so, after a few efforts, I abandoned the attempt. This was about one o'clock in the afternoon. Having taken their kettle and blankets from a thicket where they had concealed them, we set out on our journey, and travelled down what is called Tug Creek, which is the north branch of Sandy river; but in consequence of the briers, logs, and mountainous character of the country, only proceeded about eight miles that evening. This creek received its name from a party of men, who being almost famished, while travelling along its banks, were compelled to eat the Buffalo tugs or thongs they had with them. In our journey the young Indians went foremost, myself next, and the old Wolf behind; so that if any marks were made he might remove them. I frequently broke bushes, which he noticed, when with a shake of his Tawmahawk he gave me to understand what I might expect if I did not desist. I then scratched the ground with my feet; which he also discovered and compelled me to cease. As all my efforts to leave a trail were detected, they were of necessity given up. About sundown he gave a tremendous whoop, and another at sunrise; and this cry was repeated morning and evening through

our whole journey. It was long, loud and shrill; and intended to signify that they had one prisoner. Their custom is to repeat the whoop until the repetitions equal the number of prisoners; and in this way it can be known as far as it is heard, whether they have prisoners or scalps, and also the number of each. Though the night was dark and rainy, we lay down in a laurel thicket without food or fire. Having previously examined me to see whether I had a knife, the old Wolf tied one end of a leading halter securely around my neck, and the other around his arm, so as to render it impossible for me to disengage myself without waking him. But, notwithstanding my circumstances were thus gloomy, I slept soundly. Indeed I suppose no prisoner was ever more resigned to his fate. The next morning we resumed our journey and continued down Tug Creek about two miles, until we reached the main ridge of Tug mountain, along which we descended, until we came to Maxwell's Gap. This Gap received its name from a Mr. Maxwell who was killed there by the Indians, while in the pursuit of the wife of Thomas English of Burk's Garden, who was a prisoner. About this time, I was sent some distance for water, when supposing myself out of sight, I gave vent to my feelings and wept freely. On my return the old Indian who had watched me, pointed out the marks of tears on my face, when shaking his townmahawk over my head, he told me I must not do so again. Their object in sending me so far, was to ascertain whether I would attempt to escape, and as I did not, they no longer tied me. Here the old Wolf brought in a middle-sized Dutch oven which had been secreted on a former expedition, and assigned the carriage of it to me. At first it was fastened to my back, but after suffering much, I threw it down saying I would not carry it. Upon this, he laid down his bundle and told me to carry that. Finding that I could not even

lift it, I became more reconciled, took up the oven and after several days filled it with leaves, placed it on my head and carried it with more comfort. We continued on the same ridge the whole of the following day, and encamped on it at night. A rain coming on in the evening, the son of the black Wolf pulled off my hat; this I resented, struck him and took it away; but his on making it known that his object was to protect his gun-lock, I permitted him to use it, and when the rain was over he returned it. We travelled three days without sustenance of any kind, save a refreshing drink, which the Indians make by steeping the bark of the poplar in water. On the fourth day we killed a Buffalo, and after slightly rinsing the tripe, put it into a kettle with some pieces of the flesh, and made broth. Of this we drank heartily, but abstained from the flesh. At night we prepared another kettle of broth, still abstaining from the flesh. This is Indian policy after a long fast.

“I travelled the whole distance without shoes, and at this time having three stone-bruises on each foot, my sufferings were very severe. Some few days after the first we killed a second buffalo, which was very fat, and dried a sufficiency of the meat to last us several days. After this, we obtained game as our wants required till the end of our journey. We crossed the Ohio on a raft made of dead logs, tied together with grape-vines. When we came to the Scioto, we remained one day, and here they made pictures on a tree, representing three Indians and one prisoner. Near to this place the old Wolf went off and procured some bullets which had been secreted on a former occasion. At the end of twenty days from the time we set out, we reached their towns. These were situated on the Scioto, near to what is now Chillicothe. When they came near them they painted themselves black, but did not paint me, which was an omen of my safety. I was taken to the residence

of Wolf's half-sister, a short distance from their town, and sold to her for an old horse. The reason why I was not taken to the town, was first, because it was a time of peace; and secondly, that I might be saved from running the gauntlet, which was the case with prisoners taken in the time of war.

"Soon after I came to my new home, my mistress left me alone in her wigwam for several days with a kettle of homony for my food, and in this lonely situation, I began to call upon God for mercy and deliverance, and found great relief. I had been taught to pray; my father prayed in his family, and I now found the benefit of the religious instruction and example I had enjoyed. Having cast my burdens on the Lord, I would arise from my knees, comforted and cheerful. About two weeks after I was sold, my mistress sent me with others on a hunting excursion; but in this we were very unsuccessful. The snow being knee-deep, my blanket too short to cover me, and having very little additional clothing, my sufferings were very great. After lying down at night, and attempting to get my feet under the blanket, my legs would become so benumbed with cold, that it was with difficulty I could stretch them out. Early in the morning the old Indian would put on a large fire, and then make myself and the younger Indians plunge all over in cold water. This I think was of great benefit, as it prevented us from taking cold. On our return from the hunt, the old Indian gave me up to a Captain Elliot, a trader from Detroit; but when my mistress heard of it she became very angry, threatened Elliot and got me back. Sometime in the following April, there was a dance at a town two miles distant, which I attended; and where I met with a French trader from Detroit, by the name of Batest Ariome, who taking a fancy to me on account of my resemblance to one of his sons, bought me

for fifty dollars in Indian money. I there also met with a Mr. Sherlock, a trader from Kentucky who had been a prisoner to this Tribe, and had rescued a lad captured in our neighborhood, by the name of Moffat, whose father though now in Kentucky was an intimate acquaintance of my father. I requested Mr. Sherlock to write to my father through Mr. Moffat, informing him of my captivity, and that I had been purchased by a French trader, and was gone to Detroit. There is reason to believe that my father received this letter, and that it gave him the first intelligence of what had become of me."

We must pause here in our narrative to notice the destruction and captivity of the remaining part of Mr. Moore's family.

(To be continued.)

REMINISCENCES OF REVOLUTIONARY AND SUBSEQUENT TIMES.

[We continue here our extracts from the autobiographical account of himself written by the late Rev. Dr. Ashbel Green, of Philadelphia; which we commenced in our last number, and shall conclude in our next.]

THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY IN 1787.

When I settled in Philadelphia, (in April 1787,) four years had elapsed since the independence of our country was established by the peace of Paris. But although the storm of war had ceased, the agitation of the waves which it had excited was not yet tranquilized. John Adams, the immediate successor of Washington in the Presidentship of the United States, was our first ambassador to the Court of London. On being introduced to the king, George the

Third, that monarch addressed him to the following effect: "Sir, I was the last man of my kingdom to consent to the independence of your country, and shall be the last to violate the treaty that confirms it." In truth, it had been the king's and people's war; and the contrary opinion which had prevailed in this country was erroneous. The nation was mortified at the results of the war, and indignant at the loss of its colonies. On our side, too, many were yet living who had suffered beyond endurance, in the imprisonments of New York; and there was a still greater number who remembered, with unextinguished anger, the plunderings, desolations and insults of the British armies, in their marches through the various parts of our country. Congress, conformably to a treaty stipulation, had recommended to the several States, then independent sovereignties, to restore the forfeited estates of the tories, or to give them an equivalent for their losses; but the recommendation was, in some instances, altogether disregarded, and in others very partially complied with. The British, on their part, refused to give up the forts which they held on the frontiers of our country, to indemnify the owners of the slaves who had been carried away by their armies, and they would enter into no commercial arrangements with us.

Still, the universal love of money would have given us a measure of commerce, both with Britain and other European nations, if we had been in a situation to be commercial. But we were not—we were exhausted by the revolutionary war; we owed a heavy debt to France, and a much larger one to the disbanded officers and soldiers who had fought our battles, and we had no pecuniary resource but from a direct tax on land and other real property, to which our citizens were generally and strongly opposed. Congress had in vain endeavoured to persuade the several States to cede to that body the exclusive right of raising a

revenue by a tariff on importations. It was manifest that unanimity in this matter was essential; since a free port in any one State of the Union would render the whole plan abortive. Rhode Island incurred much censure by an obstinate refusal to make the requisite concession. A merchant said in my hearing, that when a stranger wished to be introduced to him, he asked at once—"Are you, sir, from Rhode Island?" and if the answer was affirmative, he refused to take him by the hand, or to have any intercourse with him—an extreme case certainly, but marking a feeling in which many, in different degrees, participated.

In the mean time, there was no adequate medium of commerce. The old continental currency had for some years become defunct; the precious metals being scarce, were chiefly in a few hands, and were often hoarded. Our late depreciated bank bills have reminded me of what I witnessed fifty-six years ago. The evils indeed, did not then proceed from bank bills, for there was at that time but one bank, that of North America, in the whole United States. But the popular clamour was, for the issuing of paper money by the State legislatures. Although they had seen the fate of the continental bills, and might have known that paper of any kind which cannot be converted into coin must eventually depreciate, and that they must be taxed for its redemption, yet the popular voice prevailed. Some men who saw the impending mischief, still thought that the danger of a popular insurrection was so great that it was the less of two evils to give the populace what they demanded; and accordingly in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and perhaps in some other States paper money was issued. In Massachusetts the distress of the times produced an open rebellion. Its aspect was for a short period very threatening; for the number concerned was considerable, and they arrayed themselves in military attitude under a

leader by the name of Shays. It was, however, ultimately quelled without bloodshed, by the firmness, skill, and prudence of General Lincoln, who commanded the detachment of militia sent for the purpose by the government of the State. It was about this time that Dr. Witherspoon published his *Essay on Money*, which unquestionably had a degree of salutary influence, and which met with great approbation from men of enlightened minds. But it was easier to point out what was wrong and calculated to make bad worse, than to prescribe a practical and effectual remedy for the grievous evils which existed. The fact was, that the whole community was in a state of suffering and depression. Industry was discouraged; there was no adequate stimulus to prompt it; its surplus products were of little value. I purchased the best oak wood for the winter supply of my family for fifteen shillings, or two dollars a cord. In a word, exertion was palsied; there was no patronage for enterprise, no spirit for cultivating the useful arts, and gloomy forebodings pervaded the country. Even the surviving patriots of the revolution and the wisest men in our land, were for a time at a stand; and not a few of them were filled with fearful apprehensions, lest after the sacrifices which had been made, and the glorious termination of the conflict for liberty which had been achieved, the boon, when in possession, would not prove a real blessing; that the country would not be able to pay its debts, that discontent would produce popular convulsions, that we should become the scoff and scorn of the enemies of freedom, and perhaps at last be subjected to a foreign or domestic tyrant.

It was happy for us that the father of our country was still living and active, and that there were more than a few men, like minded with himself, who at length resolved to make a great effort to put a new aspect on our whole po-

litical and domestic condition. This led to the measures which issued in the Federal Convention, in the calling and conducting of which no man had a greater agency than James Madison, subsequently President of the United States.

If you wish to see by what steps of gradual advance the Federal Convention came into being, you have only to consult "the Madison papers" at large; and especially the "Introduction to the debates in the Convention." All that I have said in this letter, preceding the last sentence, was written before I had ever seen those papers, which did not come into my hands till yesterday; so that I can truly say, that I have stated only my own reminiscences. But I am certainly much gratified at finding that my short statement is confirmed by the large details of Mr. Madison.

After the publication of the constitution agreed on by the convention, it became the subject of much private discussion, of essays *pro* and *con* in the newspapers, and of ardent debate in the legislatures and conventions of the individual States of the Union. For a time, it was dubious whether it would be ultimately adopted or rejected. Its friends were denominated Federalists, and its opposers anti-federalists. Messrs. Jay, Madison, and Hamilton, made an agreement, kept secret for a while, to write and publish a series of essays entitled *The Federalist*, explaining and vindicating the several articles of the constitution. Mr. Francis Hopkinson, also, one of the signers of the declaration of our national independence, wrote and published a piece to which he gave the title, *The New Roof*; the drift of which was to ridicule and show the absurdity of all the allegations and objections of the anti-federalists. These were the most popular and durable publications on one side of the question; on the other side they were numerous, but so ephemeral that I cannot now recollect the title

or specific character of one of them. In fine, time, discussion and reflection gradually increased the number of the friends of the new constitution, till at length it was adopted by nine States, the number required by the constitution itself to give it efficiency; and the first congress under it met in New York on the 10th of April, 1789.

How much reason, have the people of this country to mark with devout gratitude to God, the very numerous and signal instances of the favourable interpositions of his providence in their behalf. These instances were seen so impressively by General Washington, that he omitted no proper opportunity to notice them publicly. But what he did not notice, and perhaps never thought of, he was himself among the most precious blessings that a benignant Providence ever bestowed on a nation. God had endowed him with a rare combination of qualities fitting him pre-eminently for the part he was destined to act, and preserved him in safety and health, in war and peace, till the existing happy constitution of our country was established and put into action under his auspices.

A FEDERAL PROCESSION.

A little before the meeting of the first congress, under the present constitution of the United States, there was in Philadelphia a federal procession, which attracted much attention. Processions have since become familiar; but the one now in view was at the time it occurred a novelty; nothing of the kind so far as I know having ever before taken place in the city. If, indeed, the character merely of this procession be considered, I am not aware that any thing similar has ever yet been seen in Philadelphia. Its design was to express publicly an approbation of the new constitution, by all classes of the community, from the day labourer to the highest functionary of the commonwealth;

and this design was successfully carried out in the execution. A small, but elegant structure, denominated the Temple of Liberty, was erected on an elevated site at Bush Hill. The procession was formed in the city, and its course was directed to the temple, in the porch of which stood the orator of the day, James Wilson, Esq., afterwards an associate judge of the Supreme Court of the United States. Although the city was then not more than one-third as populous as it now is, yet, as every man, whether of a sacred or secular vocation, had a right to make a part of it, and the greater number of all classes actually exercised that right, when the front of the procession reached Bush Hill, the rear had scarcely left the city.

A TITLE FOR THE PRESIDENT.

At the period we contemplate, I made a part of a company, in which a conversation took place, the report of which I think you will receive with some interest. Dr. William Shippen, the first professor, and for a long time an eminent one, in the medical school of the University of Pennsylvania, had for his wife a lady of Virginia. It was, I suppose, in consequence of this, that when the Virginia delegation to the first congress arrived in Philadelphia, on their way to New York, he invited some of the members of that delegation, or perhaps the whole of them, to a dinner at his own house. I remember the names of Madison, Page and Lee, and I think there were one or two more. Chief Justice McKean, afterwards Governor of Pennsylvania, and Mr. William Bingham, subsequently a member of the United States Senate, were likewise invited guests; and as the doctor was a member of my congregation, he also honored me with an invitation. Soon after we had taken our seats in the drawing room, before dinner, the Chief Justice said to Mr. Madison—"Have you thought,

sir, of a title for our new President?" Madison's answer was in the negative; and he added, that in his judgment, no title, except that of President, would be necessary or proper. "Yes, sir," replied McKean, "he must have a title; and I have been examining the titles of certain princes in Europe, to discover one that has not been appropriated. *Most Serene Highness*, I find is appropriated; but *Serene Highness*, without the word *most*, is not appropriated; and I think it will be proper that our President should be known by the style and title of *His Serene Highness, the President of the United States*." This elicited an amicable controversy, which continued for some time, Madison and his colleagues opposing, and McKean maintaining the propriety of conferring the title he had proposed on President Washington.

THE LOCATION OF THE FEDERAL CITY.

The men of the present generation have no just conception of the excitement produced by this subject, during the discussion of it in congress. The agitation it caused extended throughout the whole country. It was once decided, and afterwards the decision repealed. When it had thus become again an open question, Dr. Witherspoon wrote and published a short essay, the scope of which was to urge a delay in attempting to settle it, lest the attempt should produce a mischievous, if not a fatal disunion. "If I am rightly informed," said he, "the disputes that have already taken place in congress upon this subject, have been carried on with greater virulence of temper, and acrimony of expression, than on any other that has been under deliberation." The point at issue was between a northern or a southern location. The west, which in a few years from the present time, will probably have a commanding majority in our national house of representatives, was but

little regarded. Ohio did not then exist as a State; her population, according to Morse, in 1791, two years after the question of location was decided, was but three thousand. Kentucky was then our most westerly State, and she was still in the cradle. Her population, according to the former authority, was less than seventy-four thousand. But the north and the south carried on the conflict, and each obtained as many votes as possible in the national legislature. You are aware how the matter was finally settled, by deciding that congress should sit for ten years in Philadelphia, and then be permanently located in what is now the federal city. It was in 1790 that congress, under the present constitution, first met in Philadelphia—of course the removal to Washington was in 1800.

AN OLD LADY.

RICHMOND, MARCH 14TH, 1851.

Mr. Editor,—The following communication was, at my request, prepared and handed to me by a lady whose appreciation of the relics of by-gone times accords well with your own. I think it will interest some of your readers, and therefore respectfully ask a place for it in your pages.

Yours, &c.

* * *

In the month of January, 1851, I paid a long contemplated visit to Mrs. P——, an old lady of upwards of four-score years and ten, residing in Henrico county, near Richmond. When I expressed a wish to hear her tell of the Revolutionary times, she said, “well, honey, a whole parcel of the British rode up here one day; my husband happened to be away and so were all the hands but one man. I had three little girls clinging around me and a baby in my arms. They said they must have meat and

bread and whatever they wanted, and asked for my keys—they soon had the most of my meat out of the smoke-house—my meal and flour; and they fried and baked and called for liquor, and said they must have forage for their horses—well, honey, they eat and drank, and tried to destroy what they could not eat and drink, and some of them said, 'let's make the Rebel drink a toast.' 'I said I did not drink'—then, with an oath they said, 'you shall drink.' 'Well,' I said, 'give me a glass, and I'll drink a toast for you.' I then held up the glass and said, 'Success to General Washington, and destruction to Cornwallis.' She did not say how they took the toast, but on they went rioting until she said to them, 'I have given you my meat and bread, and food for your horses, and now if you go on destroying the little I have left, I will go myself to Cornwallis's Camp and inform against you.' After a while they mounted their horses and I was glad to see their backs, honey, though, said she, smiling, 'I did not let them see how scared I was.'

"Some days after this, another troop, not so large, came riding up—some were British and some Refugees—they begged for something to eat, and honey, they seemed almost famished; they said they had not had any thing to eat for a day and night. I looked in the smoke-house and found a large joint of meat that the others, I suppose, had not seen. I told them to knock it down and had some fried for them and some bread baked—they ate mighty heartily and thanked me so much, that at last I said, 'my good folks you have thanked me enough, just get on your horses and go away, and I shall be obliged to you.' Their horses, poor '*creturs*,' looked jaded enough as they rode away."

In September, 1850, Mrs. P—— had attained the age of ninety-four—she was able to walk about her house with a

stick, until about eighteen months ago; since then, her place is in her arm-chair, by the fire-side where her meals are given to her. Though so aged, there is nothing revolting in her appearance—her pretty brown eyes and kind smile, still give to her face, a pleasant expression—her dress is as antique as her age—an old fashioned gown extending only to the sides of the waist and worn with an apron in front, sleeves reaching to the elbows and gloves covering the arms, have now for warmth given place to the long sleeves of modern days. She was married at fifteen and settled immediately on the farm where she has resided ever since. About two years ago, it was necessary, her daughter told us, for her mother to sign her name to a paper which she wrote quite legibly by candle light, and without spectacles. Before that period she was quite active in attending to her domestic affairs, and generally employed herself in knitting—now, she is in a perfectly quiescent state, sitting in her elbow chair by the fire-side, and waiting for that tide which will gently waft her to the regions of Light and Life.

SOCIAL EVILS.

The more carefully we examine the history of the past, the more reason shall we find to dissent from those who imagine that our age has been fruitful of new social evils. The truth is that the evils are, with scarcely an exception, old. That which is new is the intelligence which discerns, and the humanity which remedies them.—*Macaulay.*

ADVICE TO READERS.

The Duke of Argyll, in a recent address to the members of the Glasgow Athenæum, said: "The first advice which I should give to the young men of Glasgow would be this, not to spend their time too much—I lay stress on the words too much—in mere newspaper reading. I do not wish to undervalue the high character and the very great ability of the better portion of the British press. I will not hesitate to say that there are articles continually appearing in the daily press, which for vigor of expression are equal to the best specimens of English literature. But the knowledge you acquire therefrom is necessarily more or less desultory and of a superficial character—and I would say to the young men of Glasgow, if you wish to be living always in the present, if you wish to have the din of its contentions always in your ears, and the flush of its fleeting interests for ever on your brow; above all, if you wish to have your opinions ready made for you without the trouble of inquiry, without the discipline of thought, then come from your counting-houses, and spend a few spare hours in reading the exciting columns of the press. But if your ambition be nobler and your aim higher, you will find yourselves often passing from the door of the news-room to the door of the library, from the present to the past, from the living to the dead, to commune with thoughts that have stood the test of time, and that have been raised to the shelf of that library by the consent of all men. These do not contain mere floating information, but contain instruction for all generations and for all times." The *Times* comments thus on this speech:—"The Duke of Argyll has truth on his side. The majority of mankind have but little time, or strength, or interest, for reading. For the half hour at the end of a fatiguing day they must have something that does not burden their attention, or keep it too long on one strain—something that they can change the moment they wish, something new or on matters of present interest. The newspaper is made for the purpose. A man who every day, or every other day, runs his eye over such a miscellany, will pick up a good many facts, and occasionally an important train of thought or a solemn impres-

sion. That variety, however, which is best adapted to amuse and recreate the mind seldom passes below its surface. The duke points to a danger common to all classes, and to the readers of all journals. The past is apt to be a dead letter without a knowledge of the present; but the present is apt to be a very morbid and low sort of life without the knowledge of the past.—*Literary World*.

LOST FRIENDS.

My heart is in the past,
Where memory hovers o'er
The shades of forms too fair to last,
That *were* but *are* no more.

Yet think not they are lost,
The spirits that have fled;
When all the precious tears they cost
Embalm the sainted dead.

And still the hope, not vain,
Which nothing can destroy,
That I shall clasp them all again,
Turns grief itself to joy.

Oh! it is sweeter far
To think of those who *were*,
Than to live on with those who *are*,
And all their pleasures share.

Memor.

Various Intelligence.

From the Richmond Times, Jan. 27.

CENSUS OF VIRGINIA.

We have procured from the Printer to the State Convention a copy of the Tabular Statement prepared by the First Auditor of the Commonwealth, in compliance with a resolution adopted by the Convention on the 17th day of October, and showing the Free White, Free Coloured, Slave and Total Population of each county in the State, according to every Census from that of 1790 to that of 1850, with a Recapitulation of the aggregate population under the several heads in each of the four grand geographical divisions. We give at once the general results exhibited in the Recapitulation for 1830, 1840 and 1850.

Census of 1830.

<i>Districts.</i>	<i>White.</i>	<i>F. Col'd.</i>	<i>Slaves.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Valley.....	134,791	4,745	34,772	174,308
Trans Alleghany...	183,854	1,598	18,665	204,117
Piedmont.....	208,656	12,026	230,861	451,543
Tidewater.....	167,001	28,980	185,457	381,438
Aggregates.....	694,302	47,349	469,755	1,211,406

Census of 1840.

Valley.....	136,796	5,188	33,697	175,681
Trans Alleghany...	234,774	2,360	20,040	257,174
Piedmont.....	198,868	13,031	222,460	434,359
Tidewater.....	170,530	29,262	172,791	372,583
Aggregates.....	740,968	49,841	448,988	1,239,797

Census of 1850.

Valley.....	163,177	5,319	38,798	207,294
Trans Alleghany...	331,586	2,482	24,436	358,504
Piedmont.....	216,716	13,166	234,057	463,939
Tidewater.....	187,655	32,790	178,681	399,126
Aggregates.....	899,134	53,757	475,972	1,428,863

The Auditor adds the following note at the foot of his tabular statements:

"The population of the two great districts west of the Blue Ridge, in 1850, has been generally ascertained from the sched-

ules of the Assistant Marshals, as they were returned to the Marshal's office at Staunton. The most of the Assistants in the two great districts east of the Blue Ridge have reported to me the population of their counties or districts. I have used these reports, and resorted to the schedules as returned to the Marshal's office in Richmond, where direct reports were not received."

In order to exhibit more conspicuously the relative progress of Eastern and Western Virginia since 1840, we make up from the foregoing figures the following tabular comparison:

	1840	1850	Inc.
East—Whites,	369,393	404,371	34,973
" Free colored,	42,393	45,956	3,563
" Slaves,	395,251	412,738	17,487
" Total,	807,042	863,065	56,023
West—Whites,	371,570	494,763	123,193
" Free colored,	7,548	7,801	253
" Slaves,	53,737	63,234	9,497
" Total,	432,855	565,798	132,943

We add a tabular view of the progress of Richmond, Norfolk and Petersburg:

	<i>Whites.</i>	<i>F. Col'd.</i>	<i>Slaves.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Richmond, 1840.	10,718	1926	7509	20,153
" 1850.	15,307	2269	9907	27,483
Increase,	4,589	343	2398	7,330
Petersburg, 1840.	5,565	2134	3637	11,336
" 1850.	6,658	2024	5321	14,003
Increase,	1,093	890	1684	3,667
Norfolk, 1840.	6,185	1026	3709	10,920
" 1850.	9,068	957	4295	14,320
Increase,	2,883	69 dec.	586	3,400

THE COLONIZATION SOCIETY OF VIRGINIA.

The Second Annual Meeting of this benevolent and patriotic society was held in the Hall of the House of Delegates, on Thursday evening, the 13th February last. Governor Floyd presiding, when the Annual Report was read, and several interest-

ing addresses were made by Messrs. Robert G. Scott, of Richmond, Tazewell Taylor, of Norfolk, Dormau, of Lexington, Janney of Loudon, and Moncure, of Stafford, which appeared to be well received by all present. The report, since published, shows that the Society has been making good progress during the past year. Thus we read, "the number that have actually migrated from Virginia, to Liberia, in 1850, is 107. Of these one went from Richmond, one from Petersburg, one from Portsmouth, twenty-four from Norfolk, thirty-six from Lexington, ten from Augusta, five from Jefferson, nine from Randolph, twelve from Fredericksburg four from Montgomery, and three from Harrisonburg; total 107.

"The money collected in the State during the same period, amounts to about \$7,000, of which sum \$4,681, have been appropriated to the removal of emigrants, and about \$1,200 to agencies and incidental expenses. The agent is of opinion that any requisite amount of money would be subscribed, if the people could be induced to emigrate in corresponding numbers. From these facts, it results that the most important work which this society has to do, is to bring to bear additional and more persuasive agencies upon the free negroes themselves."

The report contains a brief but interesting history of the scheme of African Colonization, and a strong argument in favor of it, which we hope will be generally read, and duly weighed.

We cordially commend the Society and its cause to the constant and generous support of all our citizens.

THE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The Annual Commencement of this institution was held in the Hall of the College, on Friday, the 14th ult., with the usual ceremonies, and with pleasing effect. After the opening prayer by the Rev. Mr. Woodbridge, the Dean of the Faculty, Professor Maupin, announced the names of the candidates who had been examined and approved, and the Rev. Dr. Green, President of Hampden Sidney College, proceeded accordingly to confer the degree of M. D. on the following gentlemen:

Homer L. Anthony, of Pittsylvania; George M. Bowen, of Culpeper; Wm. Burke, of Richmond; Patrick H. Cabell, of Richmond; Daniel S. Evans, of Campbell; Samuel C. Gholson, of Richmond; Meriwether Lewis, of Essex; John G. Lumpkin, of Hanover; John R. Marable, of Halifax; Wm. McGwigan, of Isle of Wight; David McQueen, of Richmond; Thomas B. Miller, of Summerville, Tenn.; Samuel Nicholson, of Sussex; Robert F. Page, of King and Queen; Albert C.

Pleasants, of Richmond; William A. L. Potts, of Maryland; P. K. Reamey, of Henry; Quintus A. Snead, of Goochland; Wm. O. Snelling, of Chesterfield; John D. Stuart, of Patrick; Adolphus B. Sutherland, of Richmond; Robert P. Toney, of Franklin, N. C.; Alfred B. Tucker, of Winchester; Joseph C. Vaiden, of James City; John B. Walball, of Southampton; Thomas J. Wooldridge, of Chesterfield. Honorary Degree—Edward D. Kernan, Russell county, Virginia.

Dr. G. also presented the gold medal for the prize Essay, to Thomas B. Miller, of Summerville, Tennessee, with a suitable address; and Dr. C. P. Johnson followed with a very proper and becoming valedictory—which closed the proceedings.

We are truly gratified to see and hear that the institution continues to prosper, and is constantly growing in favor with all our citizens.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The General Assembly closed its session on Monday, the 31st ult., having passed a great number of acts, some of which we consider as highly important. We allude here, more particularly, to several acts concerning Internal Improvement, and the acts establishing Independent Banks, which promise to give new activity to the spirit of enterprise among the people in all parts of our State. And we refer, also, with great satisfaction to the resolutions adopted with so much unanimity in answer to the communication from the State of South Carolina, on the subject of a Southern Congress; which define the position of Virginia in relation to the United States, as resting on the late compromise, and still loyal, as she ever has been, to the Union formed by the federal compact, in terms that must be highly gratifying to all our citizens. We record them here.

Resolutions relative to the action of South Carolina on the subject of a proposed Southern Congress.

“Whereas the legislature of the State of South Carolina has passed an act to provide for the appointment of delegates to a Southern Congress, to be intrusted with full power and authority to deliberate with the view and intention of arresting further aggression, and if possible, of restoring the constitutional rights of the South; and if not, to recommend *due* provision for their future safety and independence; which act has been formally communicated to this General Assembly; Be it therefore

“*1st. Resolved, by the General Assembly of Virginia, That whilst this State deeply sympathizes with South Carolina in*

the feelings excited by the unwarrantable interference of certain of the non slaveholding States with our common institutions: and whilst diversity of opinion exists among the people of this Commonwealth in regard to the wisdom, justice, and constitutionality of the measures of the late Congress of the United States, taken as a whole, and commonly known as the Compromise measures; yet the legislature of Virginia deems it a duty to declare to her sister State of South Carolina, that the people of this State are unwilling to take any action (in consequence of the same) calculated to destroy the integrity of this Union.

“Resolved, 2nd, That regarding the said acts of the Congress of the United States, taken together, as an adjustment of the exciting questions to which they relate, and cherishing the hope that, if fairly executed, they will restore to the country that harmony and confidence which of late have been so unhappily disturbed, the State of Virginia deems it unwise (in the present condition of the country) to send delegates to the proposed Southern Congress.

“Resolved, 3d, That Virginia earnestly and affectionately appeals to her sister State of South Carolina, to desist from any meditated secession upon her part, which cannot but endanger the perpetuity of the Union and the benefits to all the States resulting from it.

“Resolved, 4th, That Virginia, believing the Constitution of the United States, if faithfully administered, provides adequate protection to the rights of all the States of this confederacy, and still looking to that instrument for defence within the Union, warned by the experience of the past, the dangers of the present, and the hopes of the future, invokes all who live under it to adhere more strictly to it, and to preserve, inviolate, the safeguards which it affords to the rights of individual States and the interests of sectional minorities.

“Resolved, 5th, That all acts of legislation or combinations designed in any way injuriously to affect the institution of slavery, deserve the most unqualified reprobation, as peculiarly offensive to the Southern States, and must, if persisted in, inevitably defeat the restoration of peaceful and harmonious sentiments in the States.

“Resolved, 6th, That the Governor of this Commonwealth, be requested to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the Executive of the State of South Carolina, with the request that they be laid before her next Legislature; and that copies be also transmitted to the Executive of each of the other States of this Union, the State of Vermont only excepted.”

THE LATE JUDGE BROOKE.

We regret to record that the venerable Judge Brooke, of the Court of Appeals, died at his residence, St. Julien, near Fredericksburg, on the 3rd ult., in the 88th year of his age.

Judge B. was one of the last surviving officers of our revolutionary war, having entered the army of his country as a first lieutenant in General Harrison's regiment of artillery, in the year 1780, and making his first campaign under the Marquis LaFayette, in the year 1781, during the invasion of our State by Lord Cornwallis. On the return of peace, he began the study of Law under his elder brother, Robert, (afterwards Governor of the Commonwealth,) and, in 1788, commenced the practice of his profession in Morgantown, in the North-Western corner of the State, (then somewhat of an Indian country,) where he was soon afterwards appointed Attorney for the Commonwealth of that district. After residing here, however, for rather more than two years, he returned to Eastern Virginia, and settled at Tappahannock, practising in Essex, and the Northern Neck, with Bushrod Washington, Alexander Campbell, Warden, and some others, with great success.

In 1794, and '95, he represented the county of Essex in the House of Delegates. In 1796, he removed to Fredericksburg, and in 1804, while Speaker of the Senate, was elected Judge of the General Court, and thereafter rode the round of the District Courts, until the Circuit Courts were established, when he was assigned to this circuit (beginning at Goochland, thence passing to Richmond, Hanover, Essex, Caroline, and Spotsylvania,) until 1811, when he was elected Judge of the Court of Appeals; of which he was afterwards President for eight years, until 1831, when he was again elected a Judge of the new Court of Appeals, under the New Constitution.

For his character, Judge B. had been a spirited officer in his youth, and would no doubt have made a gallant general in his riper years, (as he was actually appointed a Brigadier in 1802,) if there had been any occasion for his services in the field. As it was, however, his talents were only fully displayed in civil life. And here he was known as a distinguished lawyer, an active politician, and an eminent judge. In this last character, and more particularly as Judge and President of the Court of Appeals, he enjoyed a wide and well-deserved reputation for many years. He was here, indeed, we may say, *primus inter pares* in fact as well as in law. It is true, he may not have been as learned, or as laborious in his researches, as some of his associates of the same court; but the clearness and quickness of

his judgment, combined with his competent knowledge of law, and his large acquaintance with actual life, seemed to supply all other deficiencies, (if there were any,) and enabled him to discern the point, and untie the knot of almost every case, however hard or complicated, with ready tact, and superior skill.

In private life, Judge B. was one of the most amiable and agreeable men we have ever known. He was indeed a gentleman of the old school, and a fine specimen of a former, and, in some respects, a better age. He appeared, accordingly, to great advantage, in the social circle, where his neat and pleasing person, his cheerful disposition, his courteous manners, and his sprightly conversation enlivened with frequent sallies of harmless pleasantry, and racy anecdotes of the "olden time," made him a charming companion even to the young, and almost to the end of his days.

For the rest, we may add that the Judge has left an interesting memoir of himself, (printed but not published,) entitled "A Narrative of My Life; for my Family:" from which we may give some extracts hereafter in our pages. In the mean time, we have felt that this brief and passing tribute to his memory was due alike to his public services and private worth.

MR. MADISON'S INJUNCTION.

The following brief but interesting relic of the venerable statesman and patriot, James Madison, was communicated some time ago to the National Intelligencer, by the Hon. Edward Coles, of our State, now residing in Philadelphia, who was formerly private secretary to Mr. M., while he was President of the United States, and who "received it," as he avers, "from the late Mrs. M., after the death of her husband; and has it now in his possession in her hand writing."

"ADVICE TO MY COUNTRY.

"As this advice, if it ever see the light will not do so till I am no more, it may be considered as issuing from the tomb, where truth alone can be respected, and the happiness of man alone consulted. It will be entitled, therefore, to whatever weight can be derived from good intentions, and from the experience of one who has served his country in various stations through a period of forty years: who espoused in his youth, and adhered through his life, to the cause of its liberty; and who has borne

a part in most of the great transactions which will constitute epochs of its destiny.

"The advice nearest to my heart and deepest in my convictions is, that the Union of the States be cherished and perpetuated. Let the open enemy to it be regarded as a Pandora with her box opened; and the disguised one, as the serpent creeping with his deadly wiles into Paradise."

Miscellany.

LITERARY MINUTES.

HOME.

It has been remarked by some one, that the Latin language has no synonyme for our good old English word *home*—for *domus*, it is said, means a *house*, any body's house, your house as well as mine;—and a house is not always a home. But this remark is not perhaps exactly true, but only nearly so; for it is clear, I think, that a Roman may and must have felt the appropriating sentiment attached to the idea of the thing, and implied in our word for it, almost as well, if not quite as fully and strongly, as an Englishman, or a Virginian. Did not Catullus, for instance, feel himself *at home*, or something like it, when he wrote those exquisite lines on his return to his villa at Sirmio?

"O quid solutis beatius curis,
Cum mens onus reponit, ac peregrino
Labore fessi venimus *larem ad nostrum*,
Desideratoque requiescimus lecto.

"O, what so sweet as cares redress'd!
When the tir'd mind lays down its load;
When, with each foreign toil oppress'd,
We reach at length our *own abode*;

On our own wish'd for couch recline,
And taste the bliss of sleep divine!"

Is not the *larem ad nostrum* here fully equal to our *own abode*, and almost equal to our *home*?

But Montgomery, I remember, has remarked, that even these sweet lines of the Roman have been excelled by those of an English poet on a similar theme, "as every one," he says, "must feel who can compare the pure egotism of Catullus," (in the lines quoted from him,) "with the nobler sympathies of Coleridge," in the following strain:

And now, beloved Stowey! I behold
Thy church-tower, and methinks the four huge elms,
Clustering, which mark the mansion of my friend,
And close behind them, hidden from my view,
Is my own lowly cottage, *where my babe,*
And my babe's mother dwell in peace!—with light,
And quickened footsteps thitherward I tread.

Yes—I admit that these lines are "beautiful exceedingly," and triumph easily over the others; but it is only because a purer faith and consequent finer morality has enabled the writer to bring in the associations of church and marriage, which the poor Pagan bachelor knew nothing about, and so to enrich the charm and finish the picture of his cottage home.

After all, however, I must agree, and even maintain, that with these associations, fairly embraced in our term, the Latin *domus* cannot fully render our English *home*.

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LOST IDEAS.

The ideas, as well as children, of our youth, often die before us; and our minds represent to us those tombs to which we are approaching, where, though the brass and marble remain, yet the inscriptions are effaced by time, and the imagery moulders away.—*Locke*.

THOUGHTS.

"Conscience," says St. Austin, "is like a wife; the best of comforts, if good; the worst of naughts, if bad."

"Old Age," says Chateaubriand, "is a traveller in the night-time; the earth is hidden from sight, and he can see nothing but the heavens shining above his head."

ON A PORTRAICTURE OF POCAHONTAS.

(In the style of her time.)

This maiden of the Indian race
Had but a copper-colour'd face;
But hear her storie trulie tolde,
You'll saye her hearte was virgin golde.—MS.

IMPROMPTU.

To a young Lady who gave me a sprig of Yew.

Ah! what do you mean by your gift?

Ah! what do you mean, pretty Sue?

O—now I discover your drift:—

You mean that I ought to have you.

Martial Minor.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received the interesting communication of our new correspondent, J. L. P., and will publish it as soon as we can. We hope he will pursue the inquiries he mentions, and furnish us with the results as he proposes.

THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,
AND
LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

Vol. IV.

JULY, 1851.

No. III.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY, IN 1736.

[We take the following account of the opening of the General Assembly in 1736, from the Virginia Gazette of Friday, August the 6th, of that year, (the first number of the first newspaper ever issued in our Colony,) and submit the Speeches of Mr. Speaker Randolph, and Governor Gooch, with the Addresses of the Council and House of Burgesses, &c.. on the occasion, at full length; which we think our readers will find valuable and interesting for the illustrations which they furnish of the state of our civil polity under the royal government, and the tone of public opinion, at that early period—so different from what we have before and about us at the present time.]

WILLIAMSBURG, August 6.

Yesterday the General Assembly of this Colony, met at the *Capitol*; and 60 of the Members of the House of Burgesses appearing, it being the first Session of this Assembly, they were qualified, by taking the several Oaths appointed to be taken, and subscribing the Test.

The House having attended the Governor in the Council-Chamber, and being return'd, Mr. *Conway* put them in Mind of the Governor's Commands to make Choice of a Speaker; and did nominate and recommend Sir *John Randolph*, as having given *undeniable Proofs of his Abilities*, In-

tegrity, and Fitness, to execute that important Trust; and several other Members spake to the same Purpose. Then Mr. Harrison propos'd Mr. Robinson for Speaker, and with him, Mr. Carter, and Mr. Berkely agreed: But Mr. Robinson standing up in his Place, declared, That he did not expect to be made a Competitor with the Gentleman that was named; that he was no ways qualified; and pray'd, that Sir John Randolph might be chosen without any Opposition: And he was accordingly chosen by all the rest of the Members, and conducted to the Chair by Two Members; and being there plac'd, made a Speech to the House; as followeth.

Gentlemen,—The Testimony you give, to the Probity and Integrity of the Person whom you think fit to chuse for your Speaker, must be a considerable Addition to any Man's Character; and to make Excuses for refusing it, which we hope may not be accepted, were only to make a false Shew of Modesty, that can be of no more Worth than Ostentation.

In me it would be an absurd Hypocrisy, since my Willingness to continue in the Service of this House has been well known among you; tho' I have not endeavoured to anticipate any Man's Judgment, by soliciting his Vote: Therefore I shall not hesitate in owning the Satisfaction with which I accept the Honour you now bestow upon me; and I do it with the greater Pleasure, seeing many worthy Gentlemen, experienced Members of the House of Burgesses, who have been long Witnesses of my Behaviour, still retain a good Opinion of it. I am very sensible of your Favour, and that the Obligations you lay me under, are too great to be satisfied with the Ordinary Returns of Thanks and Compliments; which would be paying a vast Debt with a small Matter: But it will require a great Degree of Circumspection and Prudence, Labour and Dili-

gence, Steadiness and Impartiality, to acquit me. And when so many Qualities must concur in the right Execution of an Office, the Difficulties which must attend it cannot but be very obvious. And if all this shall not be sufficient; if every Action shall be construed with the utmost Rigour and Severity; no Allowances made for common Mistakes; and That which upon due Examination may appear to be just, shall be equally censured, with what is apparently not so; who can withstand so great Discouragements.

But I rely upon your Candour, not doubting but your Animadversions upon me will always be just, and my Conduct interpreted with some Indulgence.

Gentlemen,—We must consider ourselves chosen by all the People; sent hither to represent them, to give their Consent in the weightiest of their Concerns; and to bind them by Laws which may advance their Common Good. Herein they trust you with all that they have, place the greatest Confidence in your Wisdoms and Discretions, and testify the highest Opinion of your Virtue. And surely, a Desire of pleasing some, and the Fear of offending others; Views to little Advantages and Interests; adhering too fondly to ill-grounded Conceits; the Prejudices of Opinions too hastily taken up; an Affectation to Popularity; Private Animosities or Personal Resentments, which have often too much to do in Popular Assemblies, and sometimes put a Bias upon Mens Judgments, can upon no Occasion, turn us aside in the Prosecution of this important Duty, from what shall appear to be the true Interest of the People: Tho' it may be often impossible to conform to their Sentiments, since, when we come to consider and compare them, we shall find them so various and irreconcilable.



The Honour of the House of Burgesses hath of late been raised higher than can be observed in former Times; and I am persuaded you will not suffer it to be lessened under your Management.

In every Thing that depends upon me, I shall never fail to be zealous for what may redound most to your Honour. And tho' I must not pretend to sway your Debates, I will endeavour to preserve Rule and Order in them.

I will be watchful of your Privileges, without which we should be no more than a dead Body; and advertise you of every Incident that may have the least Tendency to destroy or diminish them. And Lastly, I will labour to give all proper Dispatch to your Proceedings, and to bring them to a good Issue; which are the only Means, whereby I may be able to pay the Duty I owe you, to deserve the great Favour you have shewn me, or any Applause from the Publick.

This Day, the House of Burgesses waited on the Governor in the Council-Chamber, and presented their new Speaker to His Honour, when Mr. Speaker spake as followeth:

MR. SPEAKER RANDOLPH'S SPEECH TO THE GOVERNOR.

Sir,—The House of Burgesses have, in Obedience to your Commands, proceeded to the Choice of a Speaker; and having elected me, do now present me for your Approbation. And as I have never yet tried my Strength, in perverting the Use of Speech, which was given us for the true Discovering, and not to disguise our Minds, I dare not make my first Essay in this Place, and before this Assembly; but without arraigning the small Abilities I have, I humbly submit my self to Your Judgment.

Then the Governor spake thus :

Gentlemen,—The Choice you have made of Speaker, is greatly to my satisfaction.

Then Mr. Speaker reply'd,

I humbly thank you for this your favorable Opinion ; which I don't pretend to deserve, but will use it as a proper Admonition, whereby I ought to regulate my Conduct in the Exercise of the Office you are now pleas'd to confirm me in ; which I do not intend to magnify to the Degree some have done, seeing we are no more than the Representative Body of a Colony, naturally and justly dependant upon the Mother Kingdom, whose Power is circumscribed by very narrow Bounds ; and whose Influence is of small Extent. All we pretend to, is to be of some Importance to Those who send us hither, and to have some Share in their Protection, and the Security of their Lives, Liberties, and Properties.

The Planters, who sustain'd the Heat and Burthen of the first Settlement of this Plantation, were miserably harrassed by the Government, in the Form it was then established, which had an unnatural Power of Ruling by Martial Law, and Constitutions passed by a Council in *England*, without the Consent of the People, which were no better : This made the Name of *Virginia* so infamous, that we see the Impressions of those Times, hardly yet worn out in other Countries, especially among the Vulgar : And such have been in all Ages, and for ever must continue to be, the Effects of an Arbitrary Despotic Power ; of which the Company in *London*, in whom all Dominion and Property was then lodged, were so sensible, that they resolved to establish another Form of Government more agreeable and sui-

table to the Temper and Genius of the *English* Nation. And accordingly, in *July* 1621, pass'd a Charter under their Common Seal, which was founded upon Powers before granted by Charters under the Great Seal of *England*; whereby they ordered and declared, That for preventing Injustice and Oppression for the Future; and for advancing the Strength and Prosperity of the Colony, there should be Two Supreme Councils; One to be called, *The Council of State*, consisting of the Governor, and certain Councillors, particularly named, to serve as a Council of Advice to the Governor; the other to be called by the Governor, Yearly, consisting of the Council of State, and Two Burgesses to be chosen by the Inhabitants of every Town, Hundred, or other Plantation; to be called, *The General Assembly*; And to have free Power to treat, consult, and conclude, of all Things concerning the Public Weal; and to enact such Laws for the Behoof of the Colony, and the good Government thereof, as from Time to Time should appear necessary or requisite: Commanding them to imitate and follow the Policy, Form of Government, Laws, Customs, Manner of Trial, and other Administration of Justice used in *England*; and providing, that no Orders of their General Court should bind the Colony, unless ratified in the General Assemblies. This is the Original of our Constitution, confirmed by King *James* the First, by King *Charles* the First, upon his Accession to the Throne, and by all the Crown'd Heads of *England*, and *Great Britain*, successively, upon the Appointment of every new Governor, with very little Alteration. Under it, we are grown to whatever we now have to boast of. And from hence, the House of Burgesses do derive diverse Privileges, which they have long enjoy'd, and claim as their undoubted Right. Freedom of Speech is the very Essence of their Being, because, without it,

nothing could be thoroly debated, nor could they be look'd upon as a Council; an Exemption from Arrests, confirm'd by a Positive Law, otherwise their Counsels and Debates might be frequently interrupted, and their Body diminished by the Loss of its Members; a Protection for their Estates, to prevent all Occasions to withdraw them from the necessary Duty of their Attendance; a Power over their own Members, that they may be answerable to no other Jurisdiction for any Thing done in the House; and a sole Right of determining all Questions concerning their own Elections, lest contrary Judgments, in the Courts of Law, might thwart or destroy Theirs.

All these, I say, besides others which spring out of them, are incident to the Nature and Constitution of our Body; and I am commanded by the House, to offer a Petition in their Behalf, that You will be pleas'd to discountenance all Attempts that may be offer'd against them, and assist us with Your Authority in supporting and maintaining them against all Insults whatsoever: And Lastly, I must beg Your Favour to my self, that You will not construe my Actions with too much Severity, nor impute my particular Errors and Failings to the House.

To which the Governor answer'd;

The House of Burgesses may always depend upon my Care to support them in their antient Rights and Privileges.

And then Mr. Speaker went on:

We have long experienced Your Love and good Will to the People of this Country; and observe with what Readiness you exert it upon all Occasions.

The Art of Governing well, is thought to be the most abstruse, as well as the usefulest Science in the World; and when it is learnt to some Degree of Perfection, it is

very difficult to put it in Practice, being often opposed by the Pride and Interest of the Person that governs. But You have shew'd how easy it is to give universal Satisfaction to the People under Your Government : You have met them, and heard their Grievances in frequent Assemblies, and have had the Pleasure of seeing none of them proceed from Your Administration : You have not been intoxicated with the Power committed to You by His Majesty ; but have used it, like a faithful Trustee, for the Public Good, and with proper Cautions : Raised no Debates about what it might be able to do of itself ; but, on all important Occasions, have suffer'd it to unite with that of the other Parts of the Legislature : You never propose Matters, without supposing your Opinion subject to the Examination of Others ; nor strove to make other Mens Reason blindly and implicitly obedient to Yours ; but have always calmly acquiesced in the contrary Opinion : And Lastly, You have extirpated all Factions from among us, by discountenancing Public Animosities ; and plainly proved, that none can arise, or be lasting, but from the Countenance and Encouragement of a Governor. *Hinc illæ Artes.*

I do not mention these Things, for the Sake of enlarging my Periods, nor for Flattery, nor for conciliating Favour : For if I know my self at all, I have none of the Arts of the first, nor the Address that is necessary for the other. And I hope, I shall never be one of those, who bestow their Commendations upon all Men alike ; upon those who deserve it, as well as those who do not.

Permit me then, Sir, to beseech You to go on in the same steady Course ; Finish the Character You have been almost Nine Years establishing ; Let it remain unblemished, and a Pattern to those who shall come after You ; Make us the Envy of the King's other Plantations ; and put those

Governors out of Countenance, who make Tyranny their Glory ; and tho' they know their Master's Will, fancy it a Dishonour to perform it.

The Governor then made the following Speech.

GOVERNOR GOOCH'S SPEECH.

Gentlemen of the Council, Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Burgesses.

I Cannot but congratulate my self and you, that after the Dissolution of an Assembly, which had expressed so much Duty to the King, and so much Love to their Country ; such Unanimity among themselves, and such Deference and Regard to me : I can behold with Pleasure, in this new Assembly, a Revival of the old one : And that tho' I do meet the very same Persons, yet I meet the very same Good Dispositions and Affections

With this View, I promise my self, that whatever was left unfinished by them, will be perfected by you : And that whatever shall at any Time be recommended by me, or proposed among your selves, for the further Good of this Colony, will be speedily and effectually promoted.

To this Purpose, I must mention the better Regulation of the Militia, so as to render it more powerful for Preventing Insurrections of Slaves ; and also, the making of some Provision for the Ease of poor House-keepers, who are unable to purchase Arms for themselves. Such a Bill deserves your Attention, when so many Negroes are brought into the Country ; and I earnestly offer it to your Consideration.

There is a Practice lately introduced, of importing Rum and other Liquors, by Land Carriage, from the neighbouring Provinces to our Frontier Inhabitants, for which no

Duty can be demanded, as the Law now stands: It will therefore be just, as well as necessary, to extend the Duty on Liquors to this Land-Importation; that all Traders being in like Circumstances, may be equally profited by it.

It is with great Satisfaction I can acquaint you, That His Majesty has been graciously pleas'd to confirm Two Acts passed the last Session of Assembly; one of them is the *Act For the better Support and Encouragement of the College of William and Mary, in Virginia*; and the other is, *An Act for Amending the Act, intituled, An Act for settling the Titles and Bounds of Lands*: Of both which, not only the present Generation, but your Posterity, will reap the Advantages: And it is no small Pleasure to me, that my Solicitations herein, have met with Success answerable to my Wishes.

What I have proposed to you, is all I have to offer to your Legislative Power: But at this Conjuncture, and as this is Our first Meeting, you must give me Leave to say, it is not all that concerns Us.

Gentlemen,—You are under the Protection of a gracious and excellent PRINCE, who will always reach out His Roial Hand for the Benefit and Advantage of His most distant Subjects: And while His Thoughts have been turned toward Composing the Difference, and Settling the Tranquility of *Europe*, never fails to have most at Heart the welfare of His own People. By the Providence of GOD, and His Majesty's Conduct, both these points seem happily secured; the most jarring Nations have listened to the Voice of Peace, and the Subjects of *Great-Britain* are owning their Obligations to the King, and His Ministers, and are carrying on their Commerce with Safety and Success. Let us, therefore, engage His Majesty farther to us, by all possible Returns of Gratitude and Loyalty.

For myself, whom His Majesty has been graciously pleased to entrust with the Administration of the Government here, I am very sensible that this Trust was for no other End committed to me, but in Subserviency to the Honour and Interest of my Sovereign, and the Good of the Public. As I always have, so I always shall continue to make These my Aim: And if your former Experience can strengthen your Assurance of me, and can create that proper Confidence we ought to have in each other, I question not, but my Heart's Desire will be accomplished, in seeing this Colony in a flourishing Prosperity.

From the Virginia Gazette of August 13th.

THE COUNCIL'S ADDRESS TO THE GOVERNOR.

The Humble Address of the Council, in Assembly, To the Honourable William Gooch, Esq; His Majesty's Lieutenant-Governor and Commander in Chief, of the Colony and Dominion of Virginia:

SIR,—His Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Council of this Colony, now met in General Assembly, gladly lay hold of this Opportunity to express their grateful Acknowledgements for Your affectionate Speech to both Houses, at the Opening of this Session.

It cannot but afford us the greatest Pleasure, to find You still pursuing the same just Measures, which have been so remarkable through the whole Course of Your Administration; and wherein You have always so wisely join'd the Service of Our most gracious Sovereign, with the true Interest of the People: And since, conformable to the same Principle, you have now recommended to our present Consultations, nothing but what tends greatly to the Public

Safety and Utility ; give us Leave, Sir, to assure You, on our Part, of our ready Concurrence in These and all other such Measures, as shall be necessary for bringing this Session to a happy Conclusion.

We most gratefully acknowledge His Majesty's tender Concern for the Welfare of all His People ; and with the utmost Satisfaction and Thankfulness, we observe, whilst His Roial Cares have been applied to that great Work of Restoring the Peace of *Europe*, His Beneficence has, at the same Time, been extended to us His distant Subjects, in the Confirmation of those Acts of the last Session of Assembly, greatly beneficial to the People of the present Generation, as well as to our latest Posterity ; who, we hope, will retain the same grateful Sentiments with us, of His Majesty's Goodness, and Your kind Endeavours, and good Offices therein.

As for us, Sir, who have the Honour to be the near Witnesses of the Prudence, Moderation, and Justice, of Your Administration, we should be unjust to ourselves, as well as ungrateful to Your Character, if we did not take this Occasion to declare, That we esteem the Quiet and Tranquility which this Colony has enjoy'd under Your Government, as one of the greatest Public Blessings : Which we sincerely wish may be long continued to us.

THE GOVERNOR'S ANSWER.

GENTLEMEN,—I Heartily thank you for this kind and obliging Address : It is great Consolation to me, to meet with so ample a Testimonial from such faithful Witnesses : And as nothing could give me greater Pleasure, than to find my Administration approved by you ; so I shall always, with the utmost Cheerfulness, continue my best Endeavours.

vours for the Service and Prosperity of this Colony, whilst I am thus assured of your Candour and Affection, and have no Doubt of your friendly and sufficient Assistance.

THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES' ADDRESS TO THE GOVERNOR.

To the Honourable William Gooch, Esq., his Majesty's Lieutenant-Governor, and Commander in Chief, of the Colony and Dominion of Virginia.

THE HUMBLE ADDRESS OF THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES.

Sir,—We His Majesty's most dutiful and loial Subjects, the Burgesses of the Colony and Dominion of *Virginia*, met in a General Assembly, humbly beg Leave to express the Satisfaction we received from the affectionate and obliging Speech You were pleased to deliver to the Council, and this House; and to return You the Thanks of all the People whom we represent, for the Pains and Trouble You have taken, in soliciting and obtaining the Assent of Our most gracious Sovereign, to the Two Acts, *For the better Support and Encouragement of the College of William and Mary*; and for *Amending an Act for settling the Titles and Bounds of Lands*, pass'd at the last Session of the last Assembly: The First afforded a seasonable Relief to the declining State of the only Seminary of Learning we have; whereby sound Literature hath made considerable Advances among us; and of which all future Generations are like to reap great Benefit: The Other has supplied the Defects, and reformed the Errors, of a former Law, which had great Influence over the Titles to our Estates: But this, in some Degree, imitates the Wisdom and Policy of the Laws of *England*; settling an easy Method, with little Expence, to bar Estates-Tail of small Value, which before were Per-

petuities, always inconvenient; and, in this Country, serving only to impoverish the present Possessor: And no doubt, when these Things shall be remembred hereafter, it will be the Honour of your Administration, that They were passed by You, and received a Lasting Duration, from Your good Offices.

We are very sensible how much this Colony owes to Your good Conduct, in the Government; and that all Your Actions are directed to a faithful Discharge of Your Duty to His Majesty, and to promote our Common Good: and should we distrust so just and upright a Magistrate, it would be discountenancing a virtuous Administration, and making no Difference between That and the greatest Enormities, Tyranny and Oppression; or should we withhold our Confidence from a Person, who for so many Years has never once abused it, we might justly be reckoned an unworthy Representative of a grateful People.

Permit us, therefore, to give You the strongest Assurances, that You can propose no Measures to us, that will not have all possible Weight; relying upon You as our Common Friend, always disposed to hear and redress every Thing that may happen amiss among us, and worthy of the Applause of all wise Men.

THE GOVERNOR'S ANSWER.

GENTLEMEN,—This is a very kind Address: And as I persuade myself, it expresses the real Sentiments of the whole House, it gives me great Satisfaction, and confirms the Hopes I had entertained, that all Matters which shall fall under the Consideration of this Representative of the good People of Virginia, will be happily concluded, with the same Disinterestedness, Moderation, and good Temper.

I have hitherto experienced in former Sessions. And therefore, with my hearty Thanks, I give you this faithful Assurance, that in all things proper for me to do, you shall not want my Concurrence and Assistance.

A LIST OF THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES.

WILLIAMSBURG, August 13th, 1736.

The following is a List of the Burgesses returned to serve in this present General Assembly.

Accomack. Mr. Henry Scarborough, Mr. Sacker Parker.

Amelia. Mr. Edward Booker, Mr. Richard Jones.

Brunswick. Mr. Henry Embry, Mr. John Wall.

Charles City County. Mr. W. Acrill, Mr. B. Harrison.

Caroline. Mr. Robert Fleming, Mr. Jonathan Gibson.

Elizabeth City County. Mr. W. Westwood, Mr. Merit Sweny.

Essex. Mr. Tho. Waring, Mr. Salvator Muscoe.

Gloucester. Mr. Fran. Willis, Mr. Lawrence Smith.

Goochland. Mr. Edw. Scott, Mr. James Holman.

Hanover. None Elected.

Henrico. Mr. Rich. Randolph, Mr. William Kennon.

James City County. Mr. W. Marable, Mr. J. Eaton.

James-Town. Mr. Lewis Burwell.

Isle of Wight. Mr. Joseph Grey.

King-George. Mr. Charles Carter, Mr. Tho. Turner.

King-William. Mr. Cornel. Lyde, Mr. Leon. Claiborne.

King and Queen. Mr. J. Robinson, Mr. Gawin Corbin.

Lancaster. Mr. Edwin Conway, Mr. James Ball.

Middlesex. Mr. Tho. Price, Mr. Edmund Berkeley.

Nansemond. Mr. Daniel Pugh, Mr. Lemuel Reddick.

New-Kent. Mr. William Macon.

Norfolk. Mr. William Craford, Mr. Samuel Boush.

Northampton. Mr. Matth. Harmanson, Mr. P. Bowdoin.
Northumberland. Mr. Peter Presly, Mr. Geo. Ball.
Orange. Mr. Robert Green, Mr. William Beverley.
Princess-Anne. Mr. Anth. Walke, Mr. Jacob Elligood.
Prince-George. Mr. Fran. Eppes, Mr. Rob. Munford.
Prince-William. Mr. Tho. Osborn, Mr. Val. Peyton.
Richmond. Mr. J. Woodbridge, Mr. William Fantleroy.
Spotsylvania. Mr. William Johnson, Mr. Rice Curtis.
Stafford. Mr. Henry Fitzhugh, Mr. John Peyton.
Surry. Mr. Thomas Edmunds.
Warwick. Mr. William Rascow, Mr. Thomas Haynes.
Westmoreland. Mr. William Aylett, Mr. Dan. McCarty.
Williamsburg. Mr. John Blair.
York. Mr. Edw. Digges, Mr. John Buckner.
College of William and Mary. Sir John Randolph, Knt.
Speaker.

NORFOLK IN 1736.

[We copy the following notice of Norfolk *Town*, or *Borough*, as it was in 1736, (then freshly enjoying her newly-acquired privileges of incorporation, and the visit of her first Recorder Sir John Randolph, with lively satisfaction,) from the Virginia Gazette of November 26, of that year; which, we think, will interest our readers in that *city* (as it now is) and perhaps some others elsewhere.]

WILLIAMSBURG, November 26, 1736.

The Inhabitants of Norfolk Town, in this Colony, having for several Years past, flourish'd in Trade, by their sending Vessels to Sea, loaden with the Commodities of this Country, which returned with those of other Countries, by which several of the Merchants are become very considerable; and the Number of their Inhabitants increasing,

they lately petitioned the Governor for a Charter, to incorporate them, which was accordingly granted ; and an Act of Assembly pass'd the last Session, to confirm and strengthen the said Charter ; by which they are incorporated by the Name of the Borough of *Norfolk* ; and are to consist of a Maior, Recorder, and 8 Aldermen ; who have Power to hold a Court of *Hustings*, &c. and to choose 16 Common Council Men ; with several Privileges, Immunities, &c. granted by the said Charter ; in which the following Gentlemen are nominated, viz. Samuel Boush, Gent. Maior, Sir John Randolph, Knt. Recorder, George Newton, Samuel Boush, Jun., John Hutchins, Robert Tucker, John Taylor, Samuel Smith, Jun., James Ivy, and Alexander Campbell, Gentlemen, Aldermen. The first Maior dying soon after the Grant of the said Charter, he is succeeded by *G. Newton*, Gent.

Sir *John Randolph* being so appointed Recorder of the said Borough, made a Visit to them, and was on *Thursday* the 18th Instant, sworn into that Office accordingly : And he being impowered to appoint a Deputy, to act in his Absence, did appoint *David Osheall*, Gent. Deputy-Recorder of the said Borough, who was accordingly qualified.

On this Occasion of Sir *John's* Visit, the Gentlemen of the said Town and Neighbourhood, shew'd him all imaginable Respect, by displaying the Colours, and firing the Guns of the Vessels lying there, and entertaining him at their Houses, in the most elegant Manner, for several Days ; amply signalizing their great Respect, on this joyful Occasion.

SIR JOHN RANDOLPH.

[We copy the following obituary notice of this distinguished and accomplished gentleman, the first lawyer of our colony in his time, from the Virginia Gazette of March 11th, 1736, old style, or 1737, new. It is evidently written by no common hand, and well deserves a place in our pages.]

Williamsburg, March 11. On *Monday* last, the Hon. Sir John Randolph, Knt. Speaker of the House of Burgesses, Treasurer of this Colony, and Representative for *William* and *Mary* College, was interred in the Chapel of the said College. He was (according to his own Directions) carried from his House to the Place of Interment, by Six honest, industrious, poor House-keepers of *Bruton* Parish; who are to have Twenty Pounds divided among them: And the Rev. Mr. *Dawson*, one of the Professors of that College, pronounced a *Funeral Oration*, in *Latin*. His Corps was attended by a very numerous Assembly of Gentlemen and others, who paid the last Honours to him, with great Solemnity, Decency, and Respect. He was in the 44th Year of his Age.

He was a Gentleman of one of the best Families in this Country. Altho' what *Livy* says of the *Romans*, soon after the Foundation of their City, be very applicable to us here, (*in novo populo, ubi omnis repentina nobilitas fit,*) yet his Family was of no mean Figure in *England*, before it was transplanted hither. Sir THOMAS RANDOLPH was of a Collateral Branch, who had the Honour, in several important Embassies, to serve Q. ELIZABETH, one of the wisest Princes, that ever sat on the *English* Throne, very nice and difficult, and happy, even to a Proverb, in the Choice of her Ministers. Among these, Sir Thomas made no inconsiderable Figure, and is acknowledged to have

been a Man of great Parts and Ability, and every Way equal to the Emploiments which he bore. Mr. THOMAS RANDOLPH, the *poet*, was great Uncle to Sir JOHN. An immature Death put a Stop to his rising Genius and Fame; but he had gained such a Reputation among the Wits of his age, that he was exceedingly lamented; and *Ben Johnson* always expressed his Love and Esteem for him, calling him by no other Title, but that of *Son*. The Family were *high Loyalists*. in the Civil Wars, and being entirely broken and dispersed, Sir JOHN's father resolved (as many other *Cavaliers* did) to take his Fortune in this Part of the World.

By his Mother's Side, he was related to the ISHAMS of *Northamptonshire*, an ancient and eminent Family of that County.

Sir JOHN discovered, from his earliest Childhood, a great Propensity to Letters. To improve which, he was first put under the Care of a Protestant Clergyman, who came over among the *French Refugees*. But afterwards he received a fuller and more complete Education in *William and Mary College*; for which Place (with a Gratitude usual to Persons, who make a proper Use of the Advantages, to be reaped in such Seminaries) he always expressed the greatest Love and Respect, not only in Words, but by doing real and substantial Services. He finished his Studies, in the Law, in *Gray's-Inn*, and the Temple; and having put on his Barrister's-Gown, returned to his Native Country; where from his very first Appearance at the Bar, he was ranked among the Practitioners of the first Figure and Distinction.

His Parts were bright and strong: his Learning extensive and useful. If he was liable to any Censure in this Respect, it was for too great a Luxuriancy and Abundance; and what *Quinctilian* says of *Ovid*, may, with great Pro-

priety, be applied to him : *Quantum vir ille præstare potuerit, si ingenio suo temperare quam indulgere maluisset?*

In the several Relations of a *Husband*, a *Father*, a *Friend*, he was a most extraordinary *Example*; being a kind and affectionate Husband, without Fondness or Ostentation; a tender and indulgent Parent, without Weakness or Folly; a sincere and hearty Friend, without Profession or Flattery. Sincerity indeed, ran through the whole Course of his Life, with an even and uninterrupted Current; and added no small Beauty and Lustre to his Character, both in Private and Publick.

As he recived a noble Income, for Services in his Profession and Emploiments, so he, in some Measure, made a Return, by a most generous, open, and elegant Table. But the Plenty, Conduct, and Hospitality, which appeared there, reflect an equal Praise on himself and his Lady.

Altho' he was an excellent Father of a Family, and careful enough of his own private Concerns, yet he was even more attentive to what regarded the Interest of the *Publick*. His Sufficiency and Integrity, his strict Justice and Impartiality, in the Discharge of his Offices, are above Commendation, and beyond all reasonable Contradiction. *Many* of us may deplore a *private Friend*; but what I think *all* ought to lament, is the Loss of a *publick Friend*; an Asserter of the just Rights and natural Liberties of Mankind; an Enemy to Oppression; a Support to the Distressed; and a Protector of the Poor and indigent, whose Causes he willingly undertook, and whose Fees he constantly remitted, when he thought the Paiment of them would be grievous to themselves or Families. In short, he always pursued the Public Good, as far as his Judgment would carry him; which, as it was not infallible, so it may, without Disparagement to any, be placed among the best, that

have ever been concerned in the Administration of the Affairs of this Colony.

The following Particular may perhaps be thought trifling. However, I cannot help observing, that all these Accomplishments received an additional Grace and Ornament from his Person; which was of the finest Turn imaginable. He had, in an eminent Degree, that *ingenua totius corporis pulchritudo & quidam senatorius decor*, which *Pliny* mentions, and which is somewhere not unhappily translated, *The Air of a Man of Quality*. For there was something very Great and Noble in his Presence and Deportment, which at first Sight bespoke and highly became, that Dignity and Eminence, which his *Merit* had obtained him in this Country.

THE EARL OF ORKNEY.

[We copy the following obituary notice of this nobleman, who was for many years the royal Governor of Virginia at home, with Nott, Spotswood, Drysdale and Gooch, successively acting as Lieutenant Governors under him, residing here; from the Virginia Gazette of April 22, 1737, where it is quoted from a prior London paper, under date of Feb. 1, of that year: it contains the only account of this personage that we have seen; and we record it of course in our pages.]

London, Feb. 1. Last Saturday died, in the 71 Year of his Age, at his House in Albemarle-street, the Right Hon. George Hamilton, Earl of Orkeney, one of the Sixteen Peers for Scotland, Governor of Virginia, Constable, Governor, and Captain of Edinburgh Castle, Knight of the most Antient and most Honourable Order of the Thistle, one of the Field Marshals of all and singular his Majesty's

Forces, as well Horse as Foot, and Colonel of a Regiment of Foot. This Noble Lord was younger Brother to James, late Duke of Hamilton, and Brandon. and to the present Earl of Selkirk, and Uncle to the present Duke of Hamilton, and elder Brother to Lord Archibald Hamilton, one of the Lords of the Admiralty. His Lordship took very early to Arms, was made a Colonel, March 1, 1689-90, and Jan. 10, 1695-6, was created Earl of Orkney, on Account of his personal Merit and Bravery, &c. He was in the Battles of Boyne, Athlone, Limerick, Achrim, Steinkirk, Lauden, Namure, and Blenheim; and was a great Favorite with that immortal Prince King William III. In the first Year of Queen Anne, he was made a Major-General, and Jan. 1703-4, Lieutenant General, and the February following, made a Knight of the Thistle, and serv'd with great Reputation in all the Wars in her Reign, and has serv'd as one of the Sixteen Peers, in most of the Parliaments since the Union; and by the late King was made one of the Lords of the Bed-chamber, which Place he held some Time, and Governor of Virginia. He married 1695, Elizabeth, Daughter to Sir Edward Villiers, Knt. (Maid of Honour to Queen Mary,) Sister to Edward, Earl of Jersey, by whom he had Three Daughters, Lady Anne, married to the present Earl of Inchequin; Lady Frances, married to Sir Thomas Sanderson, Knight of the Bath, Knight of the Shire of Lincoln, and Brother to the Earl of Scarborough; and Lady Harriot, married to the present Earl of Orrery; she died at Cork, August 1732.

By his Lordship's Death the Title is extinct; but a very large Fortune descends to his Co-heirs, and their Issue.

- We hear that the Right Hon. the Lord Delawar, will be appointed Governor of Virginia, in the Room of the late Earl of Orkeney.

MORTON'S DIARY.

MR. EDITOR,—The following fragment of a diary I copied not long since from the original found in a small account-book, which appears to have belonged to Thomas Morton. It is preserved among his descendants of the same name, and I am indebted to one of them for the opportunity of making the following extract from it. The diary, of which Thomas Morton was probably the author,* was written in the first leaves, part of which have been apparently torn out and lost. The book some years after the diary was written in it, came to be used as the day-book of an "ordinary" or tavern kept by the said Thomas Morton in the county of New Kent. The diary contains no date of the year, but it relates, I take it, to the unsuccessful expedition made early in the spring of 1756, against the Shawnees, which Washington writing from Winchester April 7th of that year notices as follows:—

"I doubt not but your honor has had a particular account of Major Lewis's unsuccessful attempt to get to the Shawanese Town. It was an expedition from which on account of the length of the march, I always had little hope, and often expressed my uneasy apprehensions on that head. But since they are returned with the Indians that accompanied them, I think it would be a very happy step to prevail upon the latter to proceed as far as Fort Cumberland. It is in their power to be of infinite use to us; and without Indians we shall never be able to cope with those cruel foes to our country. I would beg leave therefore to recommend in a very earnest manner, that your Honor would send an express to them immediately for this desirable end. I should have done it myself, but was uncertain whether it might prove agreeable or not. I also hope you will order Major Lewis to secure his guides, as I understand he attributes all his misfortunes to their misconduct. Such offences should meet with adequate punishment, or else we may ever be misled by designing villains." 2 Wash. Writings, pp. 136-7. The following is a note to page 136. "Major Lewis's party suffered greatly on this expedition. The rivers were so much swollen by the rains and melting snow, that they were unable to reach the Shawanese Town; and after being six weeks in the woods, having lost several Canoes with provisions and ammunition, they were reduced nearly to a state of starvation, and obliged to kill their horses for food."

The officers mentioned in the diary, are Major Lewis, Capts.

*In 1758 Thomas Morton of New Kent county was allowed £7 in compensation for an horse lost in the Shawanese expedition.—7 *Aen. Statutes*, p. 228.

Hogg, Overton, Smith, Breckenridge, Preston, and Woodson, and seven companies are mentioned, part regular, part volunteers. The account although imperfect is interesting, as being the only one extant, as far as I am informed, that gives any details of an expedition that occurred at a period of great suffering on the frontier, and of general apprehension and alarm throughout the colony—the year subsequent to Braddock's defeat. Is the expedition to which this diary refers the same with that styled the Sandy Creek Expedition? C. C.

PETERSBURG.

* * Wednesday, 3rd [of March] we cross'd the Creek 19 times in about 8 miles. Thursday, 4th, we march'd 4 miles, and cross'd the Creek 14 times. Friday, 5th, we march'd 12 miles, and cross'd the Creek 24 times. The Creek is now in General about 45 or 50 yards [wide.] * * Saturday ye 6th, we proceeded to the fork of the Creek, and Cross'd the north fork, and took up Camp, and turn'd our Horses out among the Reads, and concluded to Stay all Night. This is the 6th Day that we have been at the allowance of half a pound of flour a man pr. Day, and several of our Men were much disgusted to see that they were pinched for want of provision, and Capt. Hogg had Corn plenty to feed his Horses till he came to this place, and here they eat the last of it. This Night one of the Vollen-teers kill'd an Elk, and the Indians took half of it from them as they were just perished, which disgusted the Vol-lenteers very much. We were now in a pitiable condition, our men looking on [one] another with Tears in their Eyes, and lamenting that they had ever Enter'd in to a Soldier's life, and indeed our circumstances were very shocking, for in our Camps was little else but cursing, swearing, confusion and complaining and among our officers much selfishness and ambition, which naturally produced deivision and contention and a discouragement in all the thoughtful. For my part I had been for several days satisfied that without a great alteration we should meet with nothing but

confusion and disappointment, for I am certain it would have been dishonorable to God to have Granted us success on such conduct, for that neglected thing Religion was his'd out of company with contempt as tho' it had caried a deadly infection with it. Maj'r Lewis till now hath in general behaved with sobriety and with prudence, but always seems somewhat on the reserve to the Virginia Capt's and Companies, and I never can find that there hath been one Regular Councell since we march'd, but from what we can gather it is generally believ'd that Capt. Hogg has the whole matter at his direction. Whether Capt. Hogg had a right to command I know not. This I know that when Maj'r Lewis would offer any thing, he by an overforwardness would direct as he saw proper, and his sentiments generally were follow'd as a Standing Rule, and by this means the Men were much imposed on, for common Soldiers were by him scarcely treated with humanity. The conduct and concord that was kept up among the Indians might shame us, for they were in general quite unanimous and brotherly. This night Maj'r Lewis hath concluded to tarry here and make Canews, and Sabath morning the 7th he came early to our tents, and ordered that all our Axes with some of the best of our axmen Should go immediately to making of a Kanew, for to cary the publick stores, for our pack-horses were now giving out, the small number of them were left. We have had nothing but our half pound of Flour since friday Night, only a half of pound of Butter pr. Man, times being so hard that our Strength is now almost exhausted, and [we have] never been allowed to hunt but very little, and now we are not able and if we were, this place is barren, so that there is little or nothing to be kil'd, however notwithstanding the way was thought to be impassable with Horses, yet Capt. Smith, Capt. Preston and Brackenridge, with their whole compa-

nies, and chief of both the Companies of Volunteers set off to go down the Creek to seek for provision: half Capt. Woodson's and part of Capt. Overton's company likewise, but we had not gone above two miles, before we were obliged to turn up a small Creek, a difficult, rocky and very bad way, and fors'd to cross a steep and high mountain, and so fall on such another creek, and make down to the large creek, and there were oblig'd to take up camp this Night about 6 miles below the fork. Our case grew more and more lamentable as the way was now much worse than ever, and the Creek now impassable by Horses, and the mountains higher and worse than ever on all accounts and lying in larger Cliffs on the river. Monday the 8th of March, we being so extreemly straited for provisions, the best Hunters of every Company set off very early this Morning, and after traveling about two miles down the Creek, we parted, and turn'd into the Mountains, and Hunted all day, without success, and this Day those that caried the Horses along were put to very great straits, for they were oblyg'd to leave the Creek, and Cross two large Mountains, going up the last of which three of the Horses tired, and could go no further, and before they left the Creek, one of them fell down a cliff about the value of Twenty foot or such a matter, into the Creek, but falling on his load, he was through it preserv'd, so that he was recover'd, and caried his load all day, and in the Evening as we were going down a small Creek, which made more low grounds than usual, one of the Volunteers being foremost met with a Gang of Elks, and kill'd two of them—a very seasonable relief to us all, for one of them was divided among the Companies, but not equally, for Capt. Smith took half of it, saving the back-bone, and the meat was chiefly cut off of it. Capt. Preston with Capt. Brackenridge and myself shear'd the small matter that we had,

which came to two pound per man, but near half of it bone, and we are now suffering very much for want of provision, and a great part of the men that we have here have this day fallen on a resolution to go back, for we can see nothing before us but inevitable destruction." * *

JAMES MOORE AND HIS FAMILY.

[We continue here our correspondent's account of James Moore and His Family, commenced in our last number, and concluded in this.]

We resume our narrative, as we promised, to notice the destruction and captivity of the remaining part of Mr. Moore's family.

Like many of his day Mr. M. was so accustomed to danger, that his alarm ceased almost as soon as he had passed through a present difficulty. In the battle at Guilford Court House, he had commanded a company of Virginia militia that had behaved with great gallantry and was the last to leave the field. (Mr. Thomas Perry, who lives near Tazewell Court House, states that he often heard his father, who was in the company commanded by my grandfather, at the battle of Guilford, relate the following anecdote, to show the cool bravery of his officer. Captain Moore with several of his men, had tied their horses to the limbs of trees, and gone into the engagement on foot. When General Green gave the order to retreat, they all ran to their horses, and (except Captain Moore,) were soon mounted. His horse being restive and high-spirited, had been tied so tight that he could not get the bridle loose.

His men called to him to "cut the rein." "No I wont," he replied, and springing up the body of the tree caught hold of the limb, and swinging on it with his whole weight, gave a violent jerk, which brought it off close to the body of the tree. Holding it in his hand he sprang upon his horse, which becoming frightened at the trailing limb, ran directly into the British Cavalry, then close at hand. The latter seemed to look upon him as their prisoner; and his own men thought their Captain was gone. During all this, which was the work of but a few minutes, he was engaged in untying his bridle. As soon as this was effected, he wheeled his horse, and before the British had time to recover from their astonishment, was out of their reach, and regained his men in safety. This was certainly adventuring a great deal, rather than cut the rein of a bridle.) Being well pleased with his residence in Tazewell he remained, though most of his neighbors had moved away; and though the danger was great and increasing, such was the excellency of the range, that he usually kept about a hundred horses, besides a considerable number of cattle, and these were principally sustained in the range without additional food. His house was situated at the foot of a mountain, from the top of which a ridge coming down separates into two ridges about two hundred and fifty yards from the base. At the foot of one of these ridges the house was situated, and some salt blocks stood at the foot of the other, and distant about one hundred yards. Late in the evening of July 13th, 1786, a party of Shawanee Indians, thirty in number, came to the top of the mountain where it overlooks the house, and through the night having ascertained the number of men with the family, anxiously waited for a favorable opportunity to make an attack. Early in the morning of the following day, a gang of horses came in from the range to the blocks we have alluded to, - and

Mr. Moore had gone out to salt them. Two men also, who were living in the family, had gone out to reap wheat. The Indians, although they knew there was still another man in the house, expecting that those who were out would soon return to breakfast, raised the warwhoop and rushed forward with all possible speed. At the point where the two ridges meet they divided, one party coming down that which led to the blocks where Mr. Moore was, and the other down that which led to the house. As they advanced they commenced firing at the children on their return from the spring, and killed two of them, viz—William and Rebecca, and another, (Alexander,) in the yard. Mary, (another of them,) having escaped, ran into the house, immediately after which Mrs. Moore, and Martha Ivins, who was living with the family, barred the door. As soon as the firing commenced, Mr. Moore attempted to get to the house; but being intercepted by the party that came down the ridge which led to it, he ran by it through a small lot in which it stood, and when he reached the top of the fence he halted. A moment after he was shot through with seven bullets. After running about forty paces he fell and expired. He was then scalped, and afterwards buried by the whites near the place where the body lay, and where the grave may still be seen. The Indians said he might have escaped if he had not halted. It was supposed that the deplorable condition of his family affected him so much, that he determined to share their fate. There were two fierce dogs, which maintained their ground and fought like heroes until they were killed. The two men that were reaping wheat hearing the alarm and seeing the house surrounded, fled and alarmed the settlement, the nearest family being six miles distant. There was no man in the house, except the old Englishman already alluded to; and he was in the loft sick and in bed. They had five or six guns, but these

having been shot off the evening before were then empty. Martha Ivins, taking two of them, ran up stairs, and handing them to Simpson told him to shoot. He looked up, but was near his end, having been shot in the head while looking through a crack. The Indians then proceeded to cut open the door, during which time Martha Ivins went to the far end of the house where there was a loose plank in the floor, which she raised and went under; at the same time urging Mary Moore, who had the youngest child (Margaret) in her arms, to set it down and come under also. But Mary looked at the child, then clasped it to her bosom and declined. Mrs. Moore having ascertained that the dogs and Simpson and her husband were killed, collected her children around her, kneeled down and commended them to God, after which she arose and opened the door. The Indians having entered the house, took Mrs. Moore, with her children, viz—John, Jane, Mary and Margaret, prisoners, (Joseph, another, being at school in Rockbridge county escaped;) and having taken what suited them, set the house and other buildings on fire and went away. Mary Moore, then eight years of age, took from the burning house two New Testaments, one of which she retained during her captivity. Martha Ivins remained under the house for a short time, then came out and concealed herself under a log lying across a small branch, in a narrow hollow, and near to the house. The Indians having tarried to catch the horses, one of them walked across this log, sat down on the extreme end, and began to fix his gunlock. Supposing herself discovered, and that he was preparing to shoot her, she came out and gave herself up; with which he appeared to be much pleased. Soon after this they set out on their return. Perceiving John Moore to be a boy feeble in body and mind, and unable to travel, they killed him the first day. The babe being fretful on

account of a wound, was carried only a few days, when having dashed out its brains against a tree, they threw it in the bush and passed on. For several nights the prisoners having been securely tied were guarded, each by a warrior, who lay with his tomahawk in hand, so that in case of pursuit they might be the more readily despatched. Their manner of travelling was similar to that already mentioned. When they came to the Scioto, they pointed out to Mrs. Moore the hieroglyphics that were made when her son was a prisoner. On reaching their Towns, they were assembled in counsel, when an old man made a long speech to dissuade them from war; but at the close they shook their heads in token of dissent, and retired. Immediately after this, Mrs. Moore and her daughter Jane were taken to a different town, leaving Mary Moore and Miss Ivins where they were. The old man alluded to having recently lost a child, took Mary Moore into his family, seemed greatly to commiserate her condition, and showed her all possible kindness. Sometimes he would call her to him that he might "hear the book talk;" this the younger Indians perceiving would sometimes hide it through mischief, and thus one of them was lost. On such occasions he administered reproofs so severe that the same individual was not apt to repeat the offence.

It was not their intention to kill any more of the prisoners; but a party of Cherokees on their return from an unsuccessful war expedition into the western part of Pennsylvania, in which they had lost several of their number, came to the town where Mrs. Moore and her daughter were, at a time when the Shawanees were drunk, and having overpowered them, killed Mrs. Moore and her daughter, to avenge the death of those they had lost. About the ownership of Mary Moore there was much dispute; and when they got drunk, as frequently happened, this subject

would bring them to blows, and then her life was in imminent danger; but being warned in time by the younger Indians, she would conceal herself until they became sober.

This Tribe proving very troublesome to the whites along the frontiers, it was repeatedly in contemplation to send an expedition against their towns; but it is probable that this was in some measure postponed by communications from Miss Ivins, through the traders, urging the probable fate of the prisoners if it was done immediately. In the fall of 1788, however, such an expedition did go out. The Indians were aware of it from about the time it started, and when it drew near they concealed all the movable property they could not take with them, and went away. About this time Mary Moore thought of secreting herself till the arrival of the army, but fearing the consequences of a greater delay than might be anticipated, she desisted. The expedition reached the point of destination late in November; and after burning their towns, destroying their corn, &c., they returned home. Soon after they left, the Indians returned, but winter having set in with considerable severity, and finding themselves without food or shelter, they became greatly dispirited and set out for Detroit. On this expedition they would sometimes wake up in the morning, and in addition to their blankets find themselves covered with twelve or fourteen inches of snow. When they reached Detroit, they gave themselves up to great excess in drinking, and sold Mary Moore to a man who lived in a small village, called French town, at the west end of Lake Erie, for half a gallon of rum. The released captive had nothing to protect her feet but a pair of moccasins, and the state of her other apparel will presently be seen. Martha Ivins was purchased about the same time by a man in the neighborhood of Detroit; soon after which she was released, and resided in the family of a wealthy

and worthy English farmer by the name of Donaldson, where she received wages for her labor. But it is now time to resume the narrative of James Moore.

“Mr. and Mrs. Ariome were to me parents indeed, and treated me as a child. They always gave me good counsel, and advised me not to abandon the idea of returning to my friends. I eat at their table, slept with their sons, with whom I also worked on their farm, and assisted them in their trading expeditions, in which we went to different and sometimes distant places. It was on one of these that I first heard of the destruction of my Father’s family. This was communicated to me by a Shawnee Indian, with whom I became acquainted while with their Tribe, and who had been one of the party on that occasion. He was giving me some account of a late expedition, and of a family of the whites they had captured. On enquiry as to the location, description of country, &c., I ascertained it to be my father’s. In the following winter I learned that my sister Mary had been purchased by a Mr. Stogwell, who, though an American by birth, was unfriendly to the American cause. He was a man of bad character, an unfeeling wretch, and treated my sister with great unkindness. Though he resided at a considerable distance, I immediately proposed to go to his house; but as the journey would have been attended with considerable difficulty on account of the severity of the winter; and as Mr. S. informed me that he intended to remove into our neighborhood in the Spring, it was abandoned. As soon as I heard of his arrival in the spring, I went to his house, where I found my sister in the most abject condition; being clothed with only a few dirty and tattered rags, and exhibiting to my mind an object of pity indeed. It is impossible to describe our meeting and feelings. Sorrow in no ordinary degree at our loss and condition, mingled with the joy such a

meeting could not fail to inspire. I immediately applied to the commanding officer at Detroit for my sister's release, informing him of her treatment, and went with Mr. Simon Girty to Col. McKee, the superintendent for the Indians, who had Mr. S. brought to trial on the charge. But although I failed in my object, it was decided that she should be released without remuneration on the first opportunity of returning to her friends. Providentially such an opportunity was not long delayed. I had continued to convey to our friends in Rockbridge intelligence through the Traders that we were prisoners among the Indians, somewhere in that region, but when it reached them, it was very indefinite as to the particular Tribe or place. This led Uncle Joseph Moore to prevail on Mr. Thomas Ivins to go in search of us. Having clothed himself in skins, and secured his money about his person, with his Tomahawk and rifle, he set out. Wandering from Tribe to Tribe, through information obtained from the traders he at length found us. Application was immediately made to the proper authorities for the release of my sister, which being granted, we prepared to go to our distant friends. As well as I remember, we set out on our return sometime in the month of October, 1789, it having been about five years from the commencement of my captivity, and a little more than three from the captivity of my sister and Miss Ivins. A trading boat coming down Lake Erie, we obtained a passage for two of us, the others going on horseback and proceeding to the Moravian Towns, about two hundred miles on our way to Pittsburg, where by appointment we met. Having procured additional horses, we immediately resumed our journey. Very fortunately a party of the Moravian Indians also set out on a hunting excursion, and accompanied us a considerable distance on our way, which was through a wilderness, the hunting-grounds of an un-

friendly Tribe. One night we encamped near a large party of them; and the next morning four or five of their warriors came into our camp painted red, which alarmed us exceedingly. But although they made many enquiries they did not molest us, which might not have been the case if we had been alone. After this nothing worthy of notice occurred until we reached Pittsburg. There we were detained through the winter in consequence of the dislocation of the shoulder of Mr. Ivins. During our stay we resided with an Uncle of his in the immediate vicinity. Having expended nearly all of his money, on the return of spring he left his sister and proceeded with us. A day or two after we started, having called for breakfast, while it was preparing my sister was engaged in reading her Testament, and when called to eat laid it down and forgot it. We proceeded several miles when she remembered her loss, and strongly insisted on turning back; but such was our anxiety to proceed, and the dangers of the way, that we did not comply. We proceeded on our journey until we reached the house of our Uncle, William McPhoeters, in Augusta County, about nine miles southwest of Staunton, on Middle river. (The plantation is now owned by Mr. George Shuey.) Mr. Ivins received from Uncle Joseph Moore, the Administrator of Father's estate, compensation for his services, after which he returned to Pittsburg and brought in his sister."

Here the narrative of Mr. Moore closes. After spending several years with his friends in Rockbridge, he returned to Tazewell where he still resides. He is a highly respectable member of the Methodist Church; has raised a large family, most of whom are in the same connexion. His brother Joseph was for many years Clerk in that County, and in connexion with the Methodist Church, as are most of his children. He has recently died. Martha Ivins mar-

ried a man by the name of Hammer, removed to Indiana, and raised a large family, two of whom are Presbyterian ministers ; one in the Presbytery of Crawfordsville, and the other in the Presbytery of Iowa. Shortly after her return Mary Moore went to live with her uncle, Joseph Walker, in Rockbridge county, about six miles south of Lexington. (The house was subsequently owned by Mr. John Donihoo, and kept as a tavern. It is now owned by a Mr. Maffit.) About a year after her return, when she was twelve years old, she was baptized by the Rev. Samuel Houston, and received into communion with the Presbyterian Church, either at Highbridge or Falling Spring. (Her baptism had been neglected in infancy, because there was no minister near where her parents lived.) When she grew up she married the Rev. Samuel Brown, (uncle to the late John Thompson Brown, of Petersburg,) a distinguished Presbyterian Preacher, and Pastor of New Providence Church, and became the mother of eleven children. Of these one died in infancy ; another at the age of fourteen, at which time she gave evidence of piety. One is a pious Physician. Another married a pious Physician, who is a ruling Elder in the Church. Another married a Clergyman, two of whose daughters have married Clergymen. One is a Ruling Elder, and five are Presbyterian Clergymen, and all except one in the State of Virginia. (I may add here that of the three members of my grandparents family, that survived their death, there are now living, 116 children and grand children ; and all of the children, with most of the adult grand children, are members of the Church of Christ ; and all give a pleasing evidence of piety.) Her last legacy was a Bible to each of her children. At the north end of the graveyard, near New Providence church in Rockbridge county, fourteen miles north of Lexington, near the stage road leading through Brownsburg to Staunton, is the grave of Mary Moore.

H. B.

REMINISCENCES OF REVOLUTIONARY AND SUBSEQUENT TIMES.

[We continue here our extracts from the autobiographical account of himself written by the late Rev. Dr. Ashbel Green. of Philadelphia; which we commenced in our last January number, and shall conclude in this article.]

GENERAL WASHINGTON AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

I was first elected chaplain of congress on the 5th of November, 1792, and was re-elected by every successive congress till the removal to Washington in 1800; so that I was in the chaplaincy, in connection with Bishop White, for eight years.

During the first five years of my chaplaincy, Washington was President of the United States and the elder Adams was Vice President.

It was the usage under President Washington's administration, that the chaplains of congress should dine with him once in every month, while congress was in session. This brought me often in the presence of the illustrious man whose fame has filled the world. It was among the rare qualities that distinguished Washington, that in common conversation he never expressed his feelings on an event or a subject that affected a foreign nation, and never, while a subject was under debate in congress, let his opinion be publicly known on that subject. I will give an example of each of these traits of character, to which I was an eye and ear witness.

Some time after the formation of Jay's celebrated treaty with Great Britain, there was a rumour in Philadelphia, that a large mob in London had set the government at de-

fiance, destroyed Pitt's house, and threatened the tower of London. At the origin of this rumour it was my day to dine with the President. On going out of my house, I found a newspaper stating this report in large print, I read it hastily and went as fast as I could to the President's dwelling. When I entered the drawing-room I found the company that had assembled there all engaged in talking about the rumour. The President asked me if I had seen any newspaper that referred to it, remarking at the time that he had seen none. I told him that I had found a paper in my entry as I was leaving my house to come to his dinner, and had hastily read an article on the subject; he asked me what vessel had brought the intelligence, and what was its date, &c. The rumour was the subject of conversation, not only in the drawing-room, but at the table; and I watched the President most attentively to see if I could discover his feelings on the occasion. But although he talked about it, I think no mortal could have discovered whether he thought it was true or false, or whether he wished it to be one or the other. From all that he said, or any appearance in his countenance, his whole deportment was such as would have been if he had been conversing about some abstract proposition not calculated to interest the feelings of any one. The other instance to which I referred is as follows. A warm debate was going on in congress, on a day that I was to dine with the President, and in the drawingroom he was sitting between me and a member of congress, who directly put to him the inquiry, what was his opinion on the subject then before the House of Representatives. A perfectly equivocal answer was returned. The member who had made the inquiry, supposing his question had been misunderstood, stated it again, and again the answer was as equivocal as before. But to my astonishment, the member did not see the President's

intention to waive an explicit answer, and the third time repeated his question. But it fortunately happened that at the moment a stranger entered the room, and the President went (as was his custom) to speak to him, and took care when he had done so to take a seat on the opposite side of the room.

There was more of the indefinable quality called *presence* in President Washington, than any other person I have ever known. In his general manners he was eminently courteous and kind; and yet to the last, I could never speak to him without feeling a degree of embarrassment such as I have never felt in the presence of any other individual, man or woman, with whom I was well acquainted.

In his observance of appointments he was punctiliously exact. After I was chaplain, I believe I was present at all his speeches on the opening of a session of congress; for the custom of sending a message to congress, which was introduced by Mr. Jefferson, was then unknown. Twelve o'clock at noon, was the usual hour agreed on for his opening speech, and in no instance did he fail in a punctual attendance at that hour; indeed, he commonly crossed the threshold of the door where the congress sat, exactly when the clock was striking the hour of twelve. The two houses always assembled to receive him in the senate chamber. When he entered, all the members of both houses rose from their seats, and stood up until he had taken his seat, which he did immediately after bowing to his audience. When he was seated, he looked around on the audience for a minute or two, and then took out his spectacles from a common red morocco case, and laid them on his knee, and then took from his side-pocket his written speech. After putting on his spectacles, he rose and began his address, which he read closely. He read distinctly and audibly, but in no other respect was his reading excellent.

In private, as well as in public, his punctuality was observable. He had a well regulated clock in his entry, by which the movements of his whole family, as well as his own were regulated. At his dinner parties he allowed five minutes for the variation of time pieces, and after they were expired he would wait for no one. Some lagging members of congress came in when not only dinner was begun, but considerably advanced. His only apology was, "Sir, or Gentlemen, we are too punctual for you;" or in pleasantry, "Gentlemen, I have a cook who never asks whether the company has come, but whether the hour has come." Washington sat as a guest at his dinner table, about half way from its head to its foot. The place of the chaplain was directly opposite to the President. The company stood while the blessing was asked, and on a certain occasion, the President's mind was probably occupied with some interesting concern, and on going to the table he began to ask a blessing himself. He uttered but a word or two, when bowing to me, he requested me to proceed, which I accordingly did. I mention this because it shows that President Washington always asked a blessing himself, when a chaplain was not present.

On the 4th of March, 1797, the presidentship of Washington terminated, and on this occasion the clergy of the city and vicinity presented to him a written address, drawn up by myself, to which he returned a very courteous answer. In my review of Jefferson's papers, in the 8th volume of the Christian Advocate, the whole circumstances of this transaction are explained; and the address, with the names of those who signed it, and the President's answer, may there be seen.

THE LATE COMMODORE BARRON.

[We have compiled the following account of the late Commodore Barron, from a brief notice of him which appeared in the Norfolk Herald, and another more full and particular one which came out in the New York Herald, shortly after his death, and which we take to be substantially correct. We have, however, changed our writer's words in some small points, and added a few of our own, which we do not think it worth while to indicate.]

James Barron was the second son of Commodore James Barron of the Virginia Navy during the revolutionary war, and was born, we suppose, in Hampton, some time in the year 1768. He was of course too young to take any positive part in that contest; but, towards the end of it, he was initiated by his father into the service of the State, and continued in it until the small remnant of her little navy was disbanded in 1788. Subsequent to this period he followed a maritime life in the merchant line, until the organization of the navy of the United States, soon after which he entered the public service as lieutenant, his commission bearing date the 9th of March, 1798. In this grade he served with credit under Commodore Barry, during the brief hostilities between our country and the French republic, on board the frigate United States, in which Stewart also was a lieutenant, and Decatur and Somers, (afterwards so famous,) were midshipmen. The frigate subsequently sailed on several cruises, and captured several French privateers, but did not fall in with any national vessel of the enemy. In the course of one of her cruises, she was in great peril, being overtaken, while in the Gulf Stream, by a gale of wind which lasted nine days, when she sprung her bowsprit, and the rigging became useless for the sup-

port of the masts, the loss of which appeared inevitable, and even that of the ship and crew was strongly apprehended. In this critical situation, Lieutenant Barron suggested to Commodore Barry the possibility of setting up the rigging, and thereby saving the masts; offering himself to undertake the performance of this duty, the difficulty of which was increased by the ship's being before the wind, and rolling unceasingly. Commodore Barry consented to have the hazardous experiment tried, when Lieutenant Barron got the purchases on the shrouds, and succeeded in getting the rigging taut, and the lanyards secured without accident. The masts were thus saved, and perhaps the ship also, through his judgment and skill. This service having been represented by the Commodore to the government, with a recommendation that he should be promoted, he was at once raised to the rank of post captain, in which grade he remained in command of the frigate. She was then refitted and sailed on a second cruise—shaping her course for the West Indies, for the protection of our commerce against the depredations of the French cruisers in those seas; and capturing several privateers, but falling in with no French national vessel during the cruise. Soon afterwards, Commodore Barry, being in bad health, transferred the command of his squadron to Commodore Truxton, (who had recently distinguished himself, by capturing the French frigate *Insurgent*, off Nevis,) leaving Barron still in command of the *United States*, and Decatur, who had been promoted, her fourth lieutenant under him. The frigate afterwards conveyed to Europe the envoys to the French republic, Messrs. Ellsworth and Davie, and, returning to the *Delaware*, was dismantled for extensive repairs.

The treaty with France being ratified in February, 1801, the navy was placed on a peace establishment, and by an act of Congress, under Jefferson's administration, many

officers were discharged—only nine of the twenty-eight captains being retained. Of these nine Barron was one, and when the war with Tripoli occurred, he was placed in command of the frigate *President*, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Richard Dale, as commander of the squadron ordered to the Mediterranean, in May, 1801, and continued there till some time towards the close of the year, when Commodore Dale returned to the United States, with the *President* and *Enterprise*, leaving the *Philadelphia* and *Essex* behind. In September, 1802, Captain Barron, being in command of the frigate *New York*, with Decatur for his first lieutenant, again sailed for the Mediterranean, and formed part of a squadron under the command of Commodore Richard V. Morris. Nothing important occurred during several months' service against Tripoli, and in March, 1803, Barron was ordered to take command of the frigate *Chesapeake*, and return home, as he did, bringing Decatur as a passenger with him.

In September, 1804, we find Captain Barron again in the Mediterranean, in command of the frigate *Essex*, one of the squadron of ten vessels under the orders of his elder brother, Commodore Samuel Barron. This was the strongest force which we had then assembled in that sea, and maintained the blockade of Tripoli during the season of 1804-5—preparing to renew the war in the spring. In April, 1805, a portion of the squadron assisted Mr. Eaton, the U. S. Consul at Tunis, in his celebrated attempt to restore Hamet Caramalli to the government of Tripoli, the reigning bashaw at that time, a younger brother, being an usurper. A treaty of peace between the United States and Tripoli followed in June, 1805. Previous to this, on the 22nd of May, Commodore Barron, falling into ill health, transferred the command of the squadron to Commodore Rodgers; and our Captain was shortly afterwards transfer-

red from the Essex 32, to the frigate President 44. The Tripolitan business having been settled, Commodore Rodgers sailed with thirteen vessels, and anchored off Tunis the 1st of August, 1805, where he remained over a month. After settling the dispute with Tunis by negotiating terms under the muzzles of his guns, the greater part of the vessels in the service were gradually withdrawn, leaving only a small force behind; and Captain Barron was among those officers who returned to the United States.

It was about this time that the "gun-boat policy" of Mr. Jefferson—which originated with that President in 1803—began to be carried into full operation; and by a law passed in April, 1806, the President was authorized to employ as many of the national vessels as he might deem necessary, but limiting the number of officers and seamen. The list of Captains under the new law, was as follows:

Samuel Nicholson, Alexander Murray, Samuel Barron, John Rodgers, Edward Preble, James Barron, Wm. Bainbridge, Hugh Campbell, Stephen Decatur, Thomas Tingey, Chas. Stewart, Isaac Hull, John Shaw, & Isaac Chauncey.

Among these officers, (of whom Charles Stewart is now the only survivor,) James Barron enjoyed a high character in the service, being deemed one of the most ready and ingenious seamen that America had ever produced. No officer, indeed, had borne a more conspicuous part in the organization of our navy than he had done. He originated the first code of signals used by our ships, and early distinguished himself for his superior nautical science and skill. As a military officer, too, he was deemed accomplished and efficient, and one of the best disciplinarians in the service. But in the midst of all his usefulness, and in the full tide of his popularity as a naval commander, an untoward event occurred, which cast a cloud over his future prospects, and terminated his career in active service.

We allude, of course, to the well-known affair of the Chesapeake; which we ought perhaps to relate; but the main facts, we suppose, are sufficiently remembered, and we have no room for details. We shall only say therefore, that the conduct of Commodore Barron on this occasion, was submitted first to a court of enquiry, and afterwards to a court martial, composed of some of the first officers of the navy—Decatur among them—who, acquitting him, honorably and handsomely, of all imputations upon his personal courage, and exonerating him entirely from all censure for the unprepared state of the ship which had caused her easy surrender, found him guilty of “neglecting on the probability of an engagement to clear his ship for battle;” and therefore, sentenced him to be suspended from all command in the navy, without pay or emoluments, for the period of five years from the 8th of February, 1808.

In this state of his affairs, Commodore Barron resolved to resort to the merchant service for the means of support, and, proceeding to Europe, obtained the command of a vessel sailing from Copenhagen, where he resided for some time. The war with Great Britain followed in June, 1812, and, on hearing of it, his first wish was to return to his country; but the term of his suspension had yet some eight months to run, and at the end of that time, he found it difficult and hardly possible to obtain a passage home. At the same time, he apprehended, and not without reason, that his application for honorable employment would be warmly opposed, and he was naturally unwilling to encounter additional disgrace. In this state of things he only reported himself to the Navy Department for duty, by letter, and still lingered abroad. The war passed away in 1815, and he returned to the United States at the close of the year 1818, soon after which a memorial in his favor was presented to the President by a portion of the Virginia

delegation in Congress. Commodore Decatur, however, who was then one of the Board of Navy Commissioners, strongly and warmly opposed his restoration to active service, and even spoke of him in the most disparaging terms. This led to a written controversy between them which was published in all the papers, and terminated in Barron's sending a challenge to Decatur, which the latter promptly accepted.

The duel took place at Bladensburg, near Washington City, on the 22nd of March, 1820, and was fought with pistols, at the distance of eight yards, or paces, the shortest that is customary; (to accommodate Commodore Barron whose sight was defective.) On taking their stands, Commodore Bainbridge (who was Decatur's second,) informed them that he would give the word quickly—"Present! one, two, three," and they were not to fire before the word "one," nor after the word "three." Commodore Barron then exclaimed, "Now Decatur, my brave fellow, when we meet in the other world, I hope we shall be better friends than we have been in this." Com. Decatur replied, "I have never been your enemy, sir." But silence was ordered, and no proposal for a reconciliation was suggested. Commodore Bainbridge then pronounced the concerted words, and at the word "two" both parties fired so exactly together that only one report was heard. Com. Barron fell, immediately, wounded dangerously in the right hip, where Decatur had previously declared he would lodge his ball. Decatur stood for a moment erect, but was observed to press his hand on his right side. He then fell, the ball having passed through his abdomen. He remarked, "I am mortally wounded; at least I believe so; and only wish that I had fallen in defence of my country." He was raised, and supported a short distance, and sank down exhausted near the spot where Barron was lying.

Here the latter, addressing him, declared that "every thing had been done in the most honorable manner," and added "that he forgave him from the bottom of his heart." Some words of mutual explanation and kindness were then exchanged between them, when they shook hands, and were carried off from the field—Decatur to his own house—only to die, as he did the same night, and Barron to his lodgings where he lay suffering much for some time; but, recovering slowly, was soon afterwards placed on shore service. The Norfolk Herald says:

"He was in command of the Philadelphia Navy Yard, and had the honor of receiving General LaFayette, "the Nation's Guest," when he visited that place in 1824. He was also an invited guest, with Colonels McLane, Huger, Fish, and other surviving officers of the revolution, at the great *fete* at Yorktown, given to General LaFayette by the State of Virginia, on the 19th of October, 1824. He was next transferred to the command of the Norfolk station, at that interesting period when the dry dock, and many other important improvements in the Gosport Navy Yard had just commenced; all of which came under his supervision. From this station he was called to the superintendence of the Naval Asylum at Philadelphia, where he continued until the wasting hand of time had indicated the necessity of his final retirement from active service, when he chose Norfolk, the home of his early friends, (and among whom he had found friends indeed,) as the place in which to pass the remnant of his days." Here, accordingly, he lived for some years, retaining the freshness of his faculties, and the vivacity of his conversation, in a remarkable manner, until a short time before his death, which occurred at length on the 21st of April last, in the 83rd year of his age.

"In social life, as in his official station," says the Herald, "Com. Barron was governed by a high sense of honor,

and bore himself with a dignity, courtesy and affability, which gave a charm to his society; and although of a temperament not to brook the slightest indignity, there was in his nature all the milk of human kindness and benevolence," and, we may add, all the generous sympathies which win and bind the hearts of men. "In his family circle, he was cherished with unspeakable fondness and affection, and this whole community, in which he has been for so large a portion of his life, beloved and esteemed, will ever honor and revere his memory."*

* We understand from good authority, that Com. Barron has left a manuscript account of his duel with Com. Decatur, which he put into the hands of one of his executors, in his last sickness, with a solemn injunction to have it published, in some suitable form, after his death; and we are assured that it will be so, as soon as the proper arrangements can be made.

From the Richmond Whig of May 26.

A WEDDING RACE.

We have lately met, in the letter of a writer for the *National Intelligencer*, the subjoined account of a popular custom found in the mountains towards the sources of the Potomac, in Virginia. Its origin, we do not know; but suspect it to be German. Meantime, there are parts of the ceremony, in the detail of which our friend the tourist has been mis-informed; or else this gay usage has degenerated in that region. In South Western Virginia, where the women are almost as equestrian as the men, the contest is not confined to the latter. On the contrary, the company are paired, each lad with the lass of his choice; and her he must bring safely through with him, in order to win the race. Thus the contest is rather between the girls than the youths; and not the best horseman and horse bears off the palm—that is, the bottle—but he whose fair partner is the boldest horsemawman. Meantime, his whole gallantry and skill must be tasked to the utmost in securing her safety and finally her victory. The picturesque strife described by Mr. L.—is in this manner made a hundred fold more animated and more interesting.

"I spent a night with my companions in the dingy looking hamlet of Petersburg, where I picked up the following particulars respecting an almost obsolete custom peculiar to this section of the country. It is termed *running for the bottle*, and is a kind of interlude or episode in a marriage celebration. When a buxom lady is about to be married, every body is invited to the wedding, and two entire days are devoted to feasting and dancing, when the time arrives that she is to be taken to the residence of her lord and master. This change of location is accomplished on horseback, and the groom and bride are invariably accompanied by their guests, who combine to form, as they journey in pairs, a truly imposing cavalcade, varying, according to circumstances, from one to two hundred persons. The day of the march is of course a pleasant one, and the journey to be accomplished is perhaps five miles. At the residence of the groom every thing is of course in a state of preparation for the reception of the party, and with especial care a bottle of choice liquor, richly decked out with ribands, has been prepared, and placed upon a high post at the front gate of the dwelling. While the cavalcade are on the move, and have arrived within one mile of the desired haven, the master of ceremonies steps aside upon his horse, and extends an invitation to all the gentlemen present to join in a race for the bottle, which is known to be in waiting for the winner of the race, whose privilege it will be to drink the health of the bride on her arrival. Fifty of the younger men in the party have perhaps accepted the invitation extended to them, and, leaving the procession, they make ready and start off at full speed for the much desired bottle. The road is winding, and perhaps stony, and stumpy, and muddy; but what matter? Away they fly, like a party of Indians after buffaloes; while along the road, it may be, cattle are bellowing, sheep blating, dogs barking, hens cackling, and crows cawing. The goal is now in sight; one effort more, and the foremost horseman is at the gate, and has received into his hands from the hands of the groom's sister the much desired bottle; and then ascend the huzzas and shoutings of that portion of the people assembled to welcome the bride. Meanwhile the cavalcade comes in sight, headed as before by the groom and bride, and, as they approach the gate, the winner of the bottle steps forth upon his horse, and, pouring a portion of liquor

into a goblet, presents it to the bride, and has the satisfaction of being the first to drink the good health of her newly-married ladyship. The huzzas and shoutings continue, when, in the midst of the direct confusion, the ladies are assisted into the house, the horses are stabled, and a regular siege of two or three days' dancing and feasting and carousing succeeds, with which the wedding is terminated."

THE MYSTIC FLOWER.

There is a flower, a mystic flower,
Most meet for Beauty's breast ;
The fairest far in Flora's bower,
And well worth all the rest.

And fragrant is that flower, I ween,
As breath of morn or even,
Though still it loves to live unseen,
And keep its sweets for heaven.

Nor Time can bid its stem decay,
Nor taint its lovely bloom ;
Nor Death shall steal those charms away
That flourish o'er the tomb.

But, nurs'd by Grace with dew's sincere,
Beneath a genial sky,
It lives through heaven's eternal year,
And will not, cannot die.

O! 'tis a flower of wondrous worth,
And dear to all above !
Sweet CHARITY—its name on earth—
But angels call it LOVE.

Various Intelligence.

THE GRAND EXHIBITION.

The Grand Exhibition of the Industry of All Nations, in the Crystal Palace at London, was opened on Thursday, May 1, with appropriate and imposing ceremonies. Just before twelve o'clock, which was the hour appointed for the arrival of the Queen, the rain that had been falling at intervals during the day ceased altogether, and the sun shone forth from a cloudless sky. On the appearance of the Royal cortege, the utmost enthusiasm was manifested by the people who thronged the vicinity of the Palace, and, in the midst of the cheers of the multitude, and the flourish of military music, the Queen, accompanied by Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Royal, was ushered into the interior of the building. She was welcomed by the vast assemblage with repeated and universal cheers, ladies waved their handkerchiefs, gentlemen their hats, and the whole scene presented a spectacle of unrivalled splendor. After she had ascended the throne, which was a raised platform surmounted with a blue canopy ornamented with feathers, the National Anthem was sung by an immense choir under direction of Sir Henry Bishop. When the music had ceased, Prince Albert presented to the Queen the report of the proceedings of the Commissioners, to which she replied in a short speech. The Archbishop of Canterbury then offered the prayer of inauguration, at the close of which the Halleluiah Chorus was sung. A procession was now formed, composed of the architect, contractors, and officials engaged in the construction of the Crystal Palace, the Foreign Commissioners, the Royal Commissioners, Foreign Ambassadors, and the members of the Royal Family. After making the circuit of the building in the procession, the Queen resumed her seat on the platform, and announced by a herald that the Exhibition was opened. A flourish of trumpets and a discharge of artillery proclaimed the fact to the thronging multitudes on the outside. The Queen, attended by the Court, then withdrew from the building: the choir again struck up the strain of the National Anthem: the barriers, which had confined the spectators within certain limits, were removed; and the whole mass of visitors poured over every part of the magnificent edifice, eager to gratify a highly excited curiosity.

The number of exhibitors, whose productions are now dis-

played in the Crystal Palace, is about 15,000. One-half of these are British subjects. The remainder represent the industry of more than forty other nations, comprising nearly every civilized country on the globe. The Exhibition is divided into four classes; 1. Raw Materials; 2. Machinery; 3. Manufactures; 4. Sculpture and the Fine Arts. A further division is made, according to the geographical position of the countries represented, those which lie within the warmer latitudes being placed near the centre of the building, and the colder countries at the extremities. The Crystal Palace, which was commenced on the 26th of September, and has accordingly been completed in the short space of seven months, occupies an extent of about 18 acres, measuring 1,851 feet in length, and 556 in breadth, and affords a frontage for the exhibition of goods amounting in the aggregate to over 10 miles. It can accommodate at one time 40,000 visitors.—*Inter. Mag.*

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT.

We note here, with pleasure, that his Excellency Millard Fillmore, the President of the United States, attended by the Hon. A. H. H. Stuart, the Secretary of the Interior, has recently paid a short visit to our State, and during his rapid transit, has been every where received with all the honors and attentions that were due alike to his station and himself. We should like to follow him, with some particularity, on his little tour, enlivened as it was by so many agreeable incidents, (some of which we had the satisfaction to witness ourselves,) but we can only say briefly, that he arrived at Old Point on the morning of the 22nd ult., and on the next day visited the fortress where he surveyed the works, and reviewed the small military force under General Bankhead. On Tuesday, the 24th, he visited Norfolk, Portsmouth, the Navy-Yard and the Naval Hospital, and returned to Old Point the same evening, where he attended a ball given in honor of his presence. The next day, Wednesday, the 25th, accompanied by Secretary Stuart, and General Bankhead, he embarked in the small naval steamer, *Engineer*, and proceeded up the river on his way to Richmond: pausing awhile at Jamestown, where, of course, he found History at home, and spent some time in exploring the tombs, and other relics of antiquity, with much interest. Resuming his rout, he next called at Claremont, and afterwards at Lower and Upper Brandon, where he saw, says the Enquirer, "the teeming wheat-fields, whose rich and golden harvest was just about be-

ing brought to the ground"—with "one of Hussey's beautiful Reaping Machines, dashing along, and throwing off the heavy sheaves in fine volume, ready for the binders and shockers;" when, to shew, perhaps, that he had been, and still could be, a "working man," he "astonished the natives" and charmed all the company, by "skilfully binding up a sheaf himself with a double tie."

The next day, Thursday, the 26th, after breakfast, (reinforced by "a party of ladies and gentlemen of the neighborhood.") he pursued his voyage, and successively landed at the ancient seats of Westover and Shirley, at which latter place he was joined by the Postmaster General, Mr. Hall, with Mrs. H. and Mrs. S., Miss Apollonia Jagella, (the Hungarian Heroine,) and some others, and so recruited, proceeded to Richmond, where he arrived the same evening, (about 9 o'clock,) and where he found the Mayor, with the volunteer companies, and a large concourse of citizens, who had been waiting for him for some time, and who now escorted him through a heavy fall of rain, mixed with thunder and lightning, which might have seemed somewhat ominous, but was in fact only typical; for what was all that "pothor" to the "pilot" who had so lately "weathered the storm," and carried our good ship, the United States, into the port of peace? So he "steered right on" again, and well supported by his gallant officers, and steady crew, arrived safely in a snug harbour at the old Powhatan.

On Friday, the 27th, a little after 11 o'clock, accompanied by Messrs. Stuart and Hall, our Guest was escorted from his lodgings to the Southern portico of the Capitol, where Wm. H. McFarland, Esq., in the name of the citizens of Richmond, a large crowd of whom were assembled about the stand, and in the area below, saluted him in a brief and pertinent address, to which he replied in a very handsome and taking answer, which was received with "great applause." (Messrs. Stuart and Hall also were called out and addressed the citizens with happy effect:) after which he was conducted by the committee into the Hall of the Convention and presented to the body—who all rose to receive him—when the presiding officer, the Hon. John Y. Mason, greeted him in a most courteous speech, to which he replied in a peculiarly becoming manner, and was cheered, as the reporter states, with "tremendous applause." After this, the chair was vacated, and he was introduced by Mr. Mason to many members of the body, and soon retired from the hall. The Convention then adjourned for the day: when a collection was served in the Senate chamber, after which he was conducted over the Capitol grounds, to the Washington Monument, and other objects of interest, then to the State Library, and back to the Powhatan House.

On Saturday morning, the 28th, after breakfast, the President with his suite, proceeded, in an extra train, to Fredericksburg—where he was welcomed by the Mayor and citizens in handsome style; and where he afterwards partook of a sumptuous dinner which had been prepared for him at the Exchange Hotel, garnished by patriotic speeches, and toasts—after which he took the cars for Aquia creek, and, embarking in the steamer, proceeded to Washington, where he arrived the same night.

We shall only add, that this brief and salutary excursion of our Chief Magistrate, has no doubt served to give him some fair and very agreeable views of our Old Dominion: and, on the other hand, we are quite sure that all our citizens who have seen and heard him on this occasion, have felt confirmed in all the favorable impressions which they had previously formed of his conduct and character, both as an officer and as a man.

THE NEW POSTAGE LAW.

The New Postage Law which went into operation on the 1st inst., will no doubt operate very beneficially, and ought to be generally known. Its main feature is the reduction of postage on all letters not exceeding half an ounce in weight, to three cents, if prepaid, and to five cents, if not prepaid, for all distances under three thousand miles; for distances over three thousand miles, the rates are doubled.

The following table shows the rates on newspapers under the new law.

NEWSPAPERS PER QUARTER.

<i>Miles.</i>	<i>Weekly.</i>	<i>Semi Weekly.</i>	<i>Tri Weekly.</i>	<i>More than Tri Weekly.</i>
Under 50	5cts.	10cts.	15cts.	25cts.
Over 50, under 300	10	20	30	50
Over 300, under 1,000	15	30	45	75
Over 1,000, under 2,000	20	40	60	100
Over 2,000, under 4,000	25	50	75	125

All weekly papers free within the county where they are published. Papers of less than one and a half ounce, half these rates, and papers not over 300 square inches, one fourth these rates.

The rates on monthly and semi-monthly newspapers the same, in proportion to the number of sheets issued, as on weekly papers.

The act further provides: "And there shall be charged upon every other newspaper and each circular not sealed, handbill, engraving, pamphlet, periodical, magazine, book, and every other description of printed matter, which shall be unconnected with any manuscript or written matter, and which it may be lawful to transmit through the mail, of no greater weight than one ounce, for any distance not exceeding five hundred miles, one cent; and for each additional ounce or fraction of an ounce, one cent; for any distance exceeding five hundred miles, and not exceeding one thousand five hundred miles, double those rates; for any distance exceeding one thousand five hundred miles, and not exceeding two thousand five hundred miles, treble those rates; for any distance exceeding two thousand five hundred miles, and not exceeding three thousand five hundred miles, four times those rates; for any distance exceeding three thousand five hundred miles, five times those rates. Subscribers to all periodicals shall be required to pay one quarter's postage in advance; in all such cases the postage shall be one half the foregoing rates. Bound books and parcels of printed matter not weighing over thirty-two ounces, shall be deemed mailable matter under the provisions of this section, and the postage on all printed matter, other than newspapers and periodicals published at intervals not exceeding three months, and sent from the office of publication to absolute and bona fide subscribers, to be prepaid; and in ascertaining the weight of newspapers for the purpose of determining the amount of postage chargeable thereon, they shall be weighed when in a dry state."

VIRGINIA CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The official catalogue of the World's Fair has been published, and copies came by the last steamer. The entire number of American contributions to the Fair is 534. Those from Virginia are numbered and described as follows:

No. 264. W. A. Pratt & Co., Richmond, Va.—Daguerreotypes.

No. 265. P. Robinson, Richmond, Va.—Specimens of manufactured tobacco.

No. 266. G. Z. Miles, Richmond, Va.—Specimens of ladies' and gentlemen's saddles.

No. 267. D. W. Sims, Buckingham county, Va.—Specimens of iron ore.

No. 268. T. & S. Hargrove, Richmond, Va.—Sample of manufactured tobacco.

No. 269. C. Braxton, Hanover county, Va.—Specimen of green sand marl.

No. 270. Institute for the Blind, Staunton, Va.—Specimens of books, types, &c.

No. 271. Gen. J. H. Cocke, Fluvanna co., Va.—Samples of iron ore, soap-stone, and other minerals.

No. 273. Dill & Mulchaney, manu., Richmond, Va.—Specimen of manufactured tobacco.

No. 274. E. H. Sims, Buckingham county, Va.—Specimens of roofing slate.

No. 275. E. H. Sims, Buckingham county, Va.—Slab of slate.

No. 276. Jennings & Claghorn, Richmond, Va.—A gentleman's saddle.

No. 277. F. Hobson, Buckingham county, Va.—Specimens of gold ore.

No. 278. R. S. Patteson, Buckingham co., Va.—Specimens of iron ore.

No. 279. W. Faber, prod., Nelson county, Va.—Specimens of ores.

No. 280. W. Faber, Nelson county, Va.—Specimen of galena and silver combined.

No. 281. J. R. Anderson & Co., Richmond, Va.—Specimens of iron ore.

No. 282. Belvidere Manufacturing Company, Richmond, Va.—Envelop paper.

No. 283. ——— Brown, Buckingham county, Va.—Specimen of quartz rock.

No. 284. J. H. Grant. manu., Richmond, Va.—Specimen of tobacco.

No. 285. S. Maupin, Richmond, Va.—Specimens of minerals.

No. 305. Oyler & Anderson, Lynchburg, Va.—Samples of tobacco, manufactured out of natural honey-dew, bright sun-cured leaf, the growth of Roanoke county, Virginia.

No. 325. Warwick & Otey, Lynchburg, Va.—Samples of manufactured tobacco.

No. 389. H. Ludlam, New York.—Sample of tobacco from George T. Williams, Lynchburg, Va.

No. 393. J. J. Stewart & Co., New York.—Sample of tobacco from D. H. Loudon, Richmond, Va.

No. 471. W. H. Addington, Norfolk, Va.—Patent bellows; leather California boots.

THE WRITINGS OF WASHINGTON.

A Critic in the Evening Post, some months ago, produced an array of proofs that Mr. Sparks in his edition of the Writings of Washington had taken great liberties with the text of those writings, often altering the language, by substituting words and phrases which Mr. Sparks thought preferable to Washington's, sometimes suppressing his ideas, and sometimes, we grieve to say, making Washington convey a sentiment he had not expressed. We now understand from the *Post*, that a complete and authentic edition of the Writings of Washington is in preparation, to embrace more than two thousand letters, not included in the collection of Mr. Sparks, together with all of Washington's diaries, speeches, and public and private papers of every description, which may be supposed to possess any interest or illustrations of his character or history. 1. An exact chronological arrangement of the writings; 2. The most scrupulous fidelity in copying; 3. Ample illustrations from published and MS. correspondence, diaries, contemporary biography, travels, &c.; 4. Historical reviews for each year, military, political, social, &c.

N. Y. Observer.

THE DAY IN RICHMOND.

The Fourth of July was celebrated in our city, this year, with the usual observances, and rather more perhaps than the usual eclat. The appearance of the military companies at least was uncommonly fine, and the crowd of citizens on the square was much greater, we think, than we have ever seen it before. This was owing, perhaps, in part, to the new railroads which have been lately brought home to us, and which served to bring in large supplies of good people from the country to increase the common stock. There was, also, we hear, an Address at the African Church, with the reading of the Declaration, by Marmaduke Johnson, Esq., which was highly gratifying to all present.

We learn, also, that some of the Sunday Schools observed the day in a very pleasant and profitable manner,—hearing good addresses, with pleasing music, and afterwards partaking of innocent refreshments with great glee.

There were, moreover, we hear, excursions into the country, by some of the companies, sunday-schools, and others—to the Slash Cottage, and elsewhere—with dinners, of course, and

dancings, and other amusements to suit the tastes of all concerned.

We infer from all these "signs," that our people are generally well satisfied with the Day, and all its historic recollections, and with our glorious Union, which was indeed but "the bright consummate flower" of our Independence, and which, we trust, will never lose its beauty in our eyes.

THE DAY IN WASHINGTON.

We learn from Washington, that the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of Independence, was celebrated in that city in superior style. There was, indeed, one novel feature in the celebration, which must have given it, we think, a fresh and peculiar interest. We refer, of course, to the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new structure designed to enlarge the capitol, which was performed by the President, assisted by the architect and masons, in the presence of a large concourse of citizens, with solemn and striking effect. After this, there was an oration on the occasion by the Secretary of State, Mr. Webster, which we hear, and can readily believe, was altogether worthy of the subject and himself.

Miscellany.

POETRY AND PAINTING.

It has been said that Poetry and Painting are sister arts. Perhaps they are; but if so, the former is assuredly the elder muse. Her visions are more splendid; her flight is more rapid; her glance is more piercing and profound. The imagination of the painter is held down to the earth by lines and curves, by petty particularities of drapery and figure, by contrasts of colour, &c. But the words of the greater Muse are winged; and by them the fancy of the reader is sublimed, till he soars with her through shadowy regions and golden skies, which it would be idle, as well as a profanation, to attempt to reduce to visible detail.

There are certain things in poetry, which can never be justified by logical rules, and can scarcely be fully explained even in prose language. The truth is, that poetry is often merely suggestive, often almost paradoxical; and the principle upon which it is formed is utterly inimical to the rules by which the ordinary appearances of nature may be represented. Painting is essentially a mimetic art. Poetry deals in abstraction, in excess, and is oftentimes the finest in its extravagance: but painting always loses something of its power whenever it approaches the ideal. Again, although the latter art may portray great beauty or great deformity, it cannot, except as a copy, shew intellect in its superlative state. The fact that no artist has ever been able to paint the head of Christ, or even the Lear or Falstaff of Shakspeare, is at once sufficient to shew the bounds of this "limitary" art. Who is there, also, who can weave with the ordinary colours, the fine texture of that creature of the air, Ariel?—Who can fix in the eye of Prospero the magician's light?—Who can build up, "like a tower," the Archangel Satan?—Who can make plain our dreams of Una, or the love-haunted Juliet? Who can plant upon the forehead of Macbeth the words of the witch's prophecy? or who can array the witches themselves, as they traverse our imagination, in cloud and darkness, or with thunder and the quick lightnings about them, hideous, anomalous, and immortal?—*Anon.*

A PHILOSOPHIC TASTE.

I am more disposed to connect myself by sympathy with the ages which are past, and by hope with those which are to come, than to vex and irritate myself by any lively interest about the existing generation.—*Southey.*

A GOOD CLIMAX.

Man can neither be happy without virtue, nor actively virtuous without liberty, nor securely free without rational knowledge.—*Sir William Jones.*

LINES WRITTEN IN A YOUNG LADY'S ALBUM.

You ask me, sweet Fanny, to write
A specimen here of my Muse,
And I cannot be so impolite,
By any means, as to refuse.

So I scribble these lines in my way;
In spite of Minerva, you see;
But Venus will smile on my lay,
And that is sufficient for me.

Martial Minor.

THE MOON ABOUT TO BE ECLIPSED.

In what class of descriptive poetry, asks a critic, can we place the following picture of the moon moving towards her eclipse, if not in the first?

So pure, so clear, amid the vast blue lake,
Sole regent of the many-scattered isles,
Making of myriad million, billion miles
One beauty, floats she brilliantly awake.
Unconscious of the doom that must o'ertake
Her maidenhood before the night goes by,
And make a lurid blot upon the sky.

Hartley Coleridge.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank a fair correspondent for her courtesy in furnishing us with a copy of a curious old epitaph which we have been wishing to obtain. We shall publish it hereafter.

THE
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No. IV.

COLLIER AND MATTHEWS'S INVASION OF VIR-
GINIA, IN 1779.

[We have here in hand a small volume, entitled "A Detail of Some Particular Services Performed in America, during the years 1776, 1777, 1778 and 1779, Compiled from Journals and Original Papers, Supposed to be Chiefly Taken from the Journal Kept on Board of the Ship Rainbow, Commanded by Sir George Collier," &c., Printed for Ithiel Town, from a manuscript obtained by him, while in London, in the summer of 1833. New York, 1835. In his advertisement prefixed to this work, Mr. T. says: "The following pages are a true copy, printed from a manuscript fairly written out, purchased by me in London, at a public sale of autographs and manuscripts from the collection of a private gentleman," &c. He adds: "This manuscript was left with the librarian of Congress library in 1834, and read by some of the most respectable historians of our country, who were of opinion that it should be printed and laid before the public." Mr. T. accordingly proceeded to have it printed, and subsequently presented a copy of the work to the library of our Virginia Historical Society; from which we now make the following extract relating to Collier and Matthews's Invasion of our State, in 1779, which we think our readers will find highly interesting, and, we presume, may consider as sub-

stantially true; though they must of course make due allowance for the colouring of the article, as it is manifestly written by a British pen.]

In this prosperous and tranquil state was the colony of Nova-Scotia, when, about the middle of February, Sir George received the important news (by a vessel sent express to him from New-York) of the recall of Rear-Admiral Gambier, (who had succeeded Lord Howe,) and of Sir George being appointed Commodore and Commander-in-Chief of all His Majesty's ships and vessels in America. His presence being necessary at New-York as soon as possible, he used the most speedy means for his departure, which took place on the 7th March, in company with the Hunter, and several sail of transports with troops for that place.

Sir George, at taking leave of the colony, had the satisfaction of again receiving the most convincing proof of their sensibility of the services he had rendered them. He was waited upon by deputations from the Council, and likewise from the merchants, who all testified their concern at his departure; he was honored likewise by an affectionate visit of adieu from General Maclean, (who commanded the troops,) accompanied by all the field-officers of the garrison. The House of Assembly was not at that time sitting.

A boisterous passage at that season of the year was to be expected, and it *was* extremely so; incessant storms and intense cold, together with foul winds, made it the 3d of April before the Rainbow could reach New-York; some of the transports separated, and one of them, in which were one hundred and seventy-five troops, with women and children, struck upon the Barnegat Shoals (near Egg Harbour) and was lost. All on board perished except twenty-seven, who climbed up the shrouds and masts, till the

were saved by rebel boats, and carried prisoners to Philadelphia.

A day or two after Sir George's arrival, Rear-Admiral Gambier sailed for England in the Ardent, carrying also with him three of the best frigates, notwithstanding he knew the great want of ships in America. The Reasonable of 64 guns, arriving at New-York from Rhode-Island, Sir George hoisted his broad pendant on board her.

One of the first objects of the Commodore's attention, was to make himself master, as near as could be, of the true state of the ships under his command; but the closer he inspected particulars the more mortification he received. The noble fleet of near one hundred sail of men-of-war which had been a year or two before there, under the command of Lord Howe, were now the major part of them *vanished*. Numbers of those had been *wrecked, foundered, and lost*; many had been sent to England, and not replaced; *seven* were destroyed at one time by D'Estaing at Rhode-Island; so that the fleet which remained under the command of Sir George was not only extremely reduced in number, but scarcely three ships among them were in a condition of service, being very foul for want of cleaning, and all very *ill manned*; whilst the privateers sailed in shoals from New-York *full of men*, and frequently inveigling those belonging to the King's ships to desert and join them.

Sir George now saw with concern that he was invested with almost a nominal command, and without power; being charged with protecting the King's settlements, and carrying on the war *along a most extensive continent*, (his jurisdiction reaching from the North Cape, upon the Island of Cape Breton, to the Bahama Islands to the southward,) without *half* the number of men-of-war necessary to form a chain of cruisers, much less to relieve them, or to have

a spare ship for occasional services. Many of the guard-ships stationed in rivers and bays, for protection of navigation or of posts, had been there between two or three years, and were ready to sink for want of caulking and repairs; the men-of-war at Georgia *rotten* and *leaky* for the same reasons, and the men *starving* for want of provisions, which, for *causes* Admiral Gambier could best explain, had *not* been supplied in proper time; to add to their uncommon distress, he had judged it right to send the victuallers for their relief, the ordinance stores for the garrison, and some large ships with rich cargoes, (bound there,) without the escort of *any man-of-war*, and conducted only by a *merchantman* of 20 guns. This intention was *publicly known* a month before they sailed, and the consequence was, that the rebels at Boston sent three of their cruisers to wait for the convoy, who accordingly met with and *captured the whole* without the least resistance whatever! a most severe blow, which ruined some considerable merchants, and had very near been attended with the most fatal consequences to the King's ships and garrison in Georgia.

In this distressed and painful situation Sir George found things when he assumed the chief command. He had every thing to *apprehend* and very *little to hope*. The memory of his former exertions, he dreaded, would be erased by the too great likelihood that the enemy might take advantage of his imbecility, and the *wretched state* and arrangement of his fleet, which rendered it impossible for him to give proper protection to commerce, or prevent insults to the King's settlements.

These *reflections* were succeeded by others, that however deficient the force was, committed to his direction, it was nevertheless incumbent on him to employ it in the best manner possible for the service of his country; that merely acting on the *defensive* was not only *disgraceful* to the King's

cause, but would give fresh vigour to the rebels, and draw on attacks from them; that the way which seemed most feasible to end the rebellion, was cutting off the resources by which the enemy carried on the war; that these resources were principally drawn from *Virginia*, by her trade in tobacco, &c.; that an attack on that province, and the shutting up the navigation of the Chesapeake, would probably answer very considerable purposes; and if not of itself *sufficient* to end the war, would drive the rebels to infinite inconveniences and difficulties, and especially as Washington's army was constantly supplied with salted provisions sent by water through the Chesapeake.

After the most mature consideration, the Commodore was convinced of the great use as well as facility of the enterprise, and he communicated his opinion upon it to Sir Henry Clinton, (the Commander-in-Chief of the army,) who acknowledged great advantages to the King's affairs might be drawn from it. He lamented that the feeble state of the army with him would not admit of his sparing many troops, till he had reinforcements from England, for which reason the intended attack could be only desultory; but he consented to send any number Sir George might think necessary, provided they did not exceed two thousand men.

Where people have the same object in view matters are easily adjusted and settled. Sir Henry Clinton was always zealous to promote the King's service; this enterprise was, therefore, soon planned, and the necessary orders issued for the men-of-war, the troops, and the transports, to be in readiness. The Commodore determined on going himself, and General Matthews, of the Guards, was appointed to command the troops.

The regiments that embarked were the Guards, Prince Charles's Hessian Regiment, Royal Volunteers of Ireland,

and the 42d ; amounting in the whole to *one thousand and eight hundred* men, besides artillery, &c., &c.

The men-of-war consisted of the *Raisable*, *Rainbow*, *Solebay*, *Otter*, *Diligent*, *Harlem*, sloop, and *Cornwallis*, galley, together with twenty-eight transports. The *Solebay*, however, (though she could be ill spared,) was countermanded and ordered to reinforce the convoy going with victuallers and stores to Georgia, in the room of those which Admiral Gambier sent, and who were *taken* entirely from the circumstance of their having *no* convoy.

The 5th of May the men-of-war and transports all got safe over the bar at Sandy-Hook, and with a favourable wind pursued their course to the southward.

The passage was uncommonly fortunate, for on the 8th the Capes of Virginia were discovered, and the same evening the fleet anchored among the shoals off Willoughby's Point, where, though a most terrible and severe thunder squall came immediately on, none of the ships received any damage.

The want of a sufficient number of men-of-war, obliged Sir George to accept the offer made by the owners of several privateers, of receiving them under his command, and employing them on such occasional services as they might be fit for. In passing the Capes of Virginia the Commodore ordered the *Otter*, and some of these *light infantry armed vessels*, to push up the Chesapeake, and the same night a considerable firing was heard from that quarter.

At dawn of day next morning some rebel galleys were discovered making their escape up James river from Hampton Roads, where soon after the *Raisable* anchored, being unable (through her great draught of water) to proceed further. The Commodore, however, immediately left her and went on board the *Rainbow*, where he hoisted his broad pendant, and led the fleet as high up Elizabeth river as the

tide would admit ; but falling calm, the signal was made to anchor, which the fleet obeyed. Early the next morning Sir George proceeded up the river, in a small armed schooner, to reconnoitre the fort, and to get information (if possible) of the enemy's strength. Having seized two of the inhabitants, he learned that the rebels had very few troops in that neighbourhood, the present visit being totally unexpected.

The calm still continuing, the ships were not able to move ; but the first division of troops went into the flat-boats, led by Sir George Collier and General Matthews in the *Rainbow's* barge, and covered on the flanks by the *Cornwallis*, galley, and several gun-boats, carrying a six or nine pounder in their prows.

A breeze springing up before the boats had advanced two miles, the ships weighed their anchors and followed up. The sight was beautiful, and formed the finest regatta in the world. Signals were occasionally made from the Commodore's barge, to *advance*, or to *halt*, by the display of a small *red* or *blue* flag ; had there been a necessity for retreating, a *white* one was to have been shown.

When the leading boat was within less than a musket-shot of the intended place for landing, a signal to *halt* was made ; the galley and gun-boats then advanced, and kept up a warm cannonade towards the shore for several minutes, which the rebels returned from the fort, but most of their shot fell short. On the gun-boats ceasing firing the troops *pushed ashore* at a spot called the *glebe*, about two miles from the fort, and landed without the least opposition. The flat-boats were then sent back to the transports for the second division, which, together with the artillery, horses, and some baggage, were safely landed the same evening.

It was agreed between the Commodore and General,

that a joint attack upon the fort, by sea and land, should be made early in the morning; the Rainbow to batter it from the river, and the troops to storm it at the same time. Every thing was prepared for the attack, but the enemy, with great cowardice, abandoned it in the night and fled, leaving the thirteen stripes *flying*. The troops soon took possession of the rebel's works, which were found of astonishing strength towards the river; the parapet was fourteen feet high and fifteen feet thick! surrounded with strong timber dove-tailed, and the middle part filled with earth, hard rammed. A great number of heavy cannon were taken in the fort, with ammunition, provisions, and every necessary for defence. The town of Portsmouth, within half a mile of the fort, was taken possession of at the same time. Norfolk, on the opposite shore, and Gosport, where the rebels had fixed a very capital marine-yard for building ships, were all abandoned at the same time by the enemy, and the men-of-war moved up into the harbour, where they moored.

The enemy, previous to their flight, set fire to a fine ship of war of 28 guns, ready for launching, belonging to Congress; and also to two large French merchantmen, one of which was loaded with bale goods, and the other with a thousand hogsheads of tobacco.

The quantity of naval stores, of all kinds, found in their arsenals was astonishing. Many vessels for war were taken on the stocks in different forwardness; one of 36 guns; one of 18; three of 16 guns; and three of 14; besides many merchantmen. The whole number taken, burnt, and destroyed, whilst the King's ships were in the river, amounted to *one hundred and thirty-seven* sail of vessels! A most distressing stroke to the rebels, even without other losses.

A great deal of tobacco, tar, and other commodities,

were found in the warehouses, and some loaded merchantmen were seized in the harbour. Many of the privateers and other vessels fled up the different branches of the river, but as there was no outlet the Commodore either captured or destroyed them all.

The town of Suffolk, famous for their sedition and for banishing every loyal inhabitant out of it, was also taken. *Nine thousand* barrels of salted pork, which were stored there for Washington's army; eight thousand barrels of pitch, tar, and turpentine, with a vast quantity of other stores and merchandise, were *all burnt and destroyed*, together with several vessels in the harbour richly laden, none of which could be brought away, as several bodies of armed rebels appeared in the neighbourhood.

The damage the enemy sustained in various parts of the province, by this enterprise, was *immense*. Numbers of the inhabitants began to think it was time to make submission to their offended sovereign; and the Commodore and General had innumerable applications for that purpose. The little squadron of *light-armed vessels*, with the Otter, had considerable success; they took some schooners and sloops laden with tobacco, and kept the rebels on the banks of the rivers in constant terror and alarm; they had, however, positive orders from the Commodore to do no wanton acts of cruelty, burn houses, or in any shape molest innocent people; but in spite of every endeavour to prevent it, some little irregularities happened. The privateers had no idea of *order* or discipline, and Sir George found it extremely difficult to restrain these lawless people within any decent bounds. Among the rest of their cruel and wanton mischief, they set fire to the houses of four poor families near Cheriton, in Northampton county, (upon the banks of the Chesapeake,) which had been mostly esteemed as a *loyal district*. Such outrages, especially *unprovoked*, must al-

ways give pain to humanity. A small sloop laden with salt (a scarce and dear commodity in America) had just been seized by one of the Rainbow's boats, up a branch of the river; the commodity was useless to the fleet, but of great value to the inhabitants; Sir George sent this vessel and salt, under a flag of truce, to Cheriton, with the following note:

"Sir George Collier having with great concern just learned that a New York privateer has acted so contrary to humanity, as to burn four houses belonging to poor people near Cheriton, Sir George will cause his disapprobation and abhorrence of such practices to be signified to those who have been guilty of it; and commiserating the case of the unhappy sufferers, has directed a small vessel laden with salt, to be sent to them as some remuneration for their losses.

*Rainbow, in Portsmouth harbour,
17th May, 1779."*

The boat and flag of truce returned with the following letter from the lieutenant of the county of Northampton:

"Sir,—Your letter, addressed to the people who had their houses lately burnt by a privateer, near Cheriton, has fallen into my hands, together with the sloop and cargo mentioned in the same. Of the four houses which you suppose to be burnt, one only was quite consumed, the others were happily extinguished, one or two of them being first plundered. I will cause an exact and faithful estimate to be made of the loss sustained, and your bounty impartially divided according to their several losses; the sum may not perhaps be adequate to their *whole* loss; but, however, give me leave to say, that I cannot express my feelings at this signal instance of humanity; especially as it is the first of the kind that has fallen under my observa-

tion, though numberless have been the sufferings of the people on this shore, of the same nature.

I am, Sir, Your most obedient servant,

ISAAC AVERY, County-Lieutenant,
Northampton.

Fort Simpson, 24th May, 1779.

To Sir George Collier, Commodore and Commander-in-Chief of the British fleet in America."

The following note was at the same time brought back by the flag of truce, together with eight lambs, which Sir George caused to be given to the sick men :

"Several gentlemen very respectfully present their compliments to Sir George Collier, and beg leave to present him, by the bearer hereof, with eight lambs. We are, with all due respect,

Your most obedient humble servants,

GEORGE SAVAGE,
HENRY GREY,
DANIEL ROBERT HOAL,
T. L. FULLWELL."

The Commodore having received an account from the captain of His Majesty's ship *Raisonable*, (which from her draught of water could not proceed higher than Hampton Roads,) that three persons, whom, from some particular circumstances, he suspected as spies, or upon some sinister designs, had come on board the *Raisonable*, under sanction of a flag of truce, with the undermentioned paper from the titular Governor of Virginia. He had, therefore, caused them to be detained till he had Sir George's directions concerning them.

"In Council, 13th May, 1779.

Permission is hereby given to Captain Peter Bernard to go with a flag of truce on board His Britannic Majesty's

ship now in Hampton Roads, and make application to the Commander-in-Chief of the British squadron in Virginia, to obtain the restitution of four negro slaves, said to be on board some of the British ships, and belonging to William Armistead, Esquire, of Gloucester county, and run away from him.

P. HENRY."

The Commodore caused it to be signified to P. Henry that the business of his sovereign's ships in Virginia, was neither to entice negro slaves on board, nor to detain them if they were found there. Nevertheless, His Majesty's colours, in all places, afforded an asylum to the distressed, and protection upon supplication.

That he, however, could not seriously imagine *three gentlemen* would come upon so insignificant an errand as they pretend; but that they were sent by Mr. Henry *as spies* notwithstanding which as they had approached under the sanction of a flag of truce, it should not be violated, but they suffered to return, with an injunction not to venture again to gain intelligence through a channel which ought to be sacred, and never prostituted to such purposes.

General Matthews having made application to the Commodore that the troops might be re-embarked on the 24th May, in order to return to New-York, Sir George endeavoured to dissuade that measure being carried into execution, till the return of the express he had sent to the Commander-in-Chief of the army, to whom he had wrote in very strong terms, pointing out the infinite consequence it would be to the King's service, the keeping possession of *Portsmouth*, as the doing so would distress the rebels exceedingly, from their water communication by the Chesapeake being totally stopped, and by which Washington's army was supplied with provisions, and an end put to their foreign trade; that the natural strength of the place was

singularly great both by sea and land, and might be maintained with a small force against a very superior one;* that the marine-yard was the *most considerable* in America, and the quantity of seasoned oak timber there, for ship building, very large; which, as well as a vast deal of other stores, could not be embarked there for want of vessels, but might be sent *by degrees* to England, where it was much wanted; that the favourable disposition of the province seemed to promise very happy consequences from cherishing it, and by showing the King's faithful subjects in Virginia, that they were *not* abandoned, but would be encouraged and protected; that the delay could not be great at any rate to wait Sir Henry Clinton's answer to this representation, as it might be expected every day.

General Matthews, however, conceiving himself tied down to the *letter* of his instructions, did not care to recede, and preparations were therefore made for abandoning this valuable settlement. As many of the naval stores as could be carried away were shipped off, but great quantities were unavoidably left behind and set on fire. The conflagration in the night appeared grand beyond description, though the sight was a *melancholy* one. *Five thousand loads* of fine seasoned oak knees for ship building, an infinite quantity of plank, masts, cordage, and numbers of beautiful ships of war on the stocks, were at one time in a blaze, and all totally consumed, not a vestige remaining, but the iron work, that such things had been!

The fort, which had forty-eight embrasures, took great labour of the pioneers and troops to destroy, which, with

* It is surprising that Earl Cornwallis with his army did not take post here, instead of Old York, where the adjacent high grounds overlooked his works.

† Two years afterwards the great importance of this post was discovered, and a considerable force sent from New York to recover it.

the other batteries, was at last (by the help of fire) effectually done, together with the large and spacious barracks. Nothing then remained but to re-embark the men, which was done from the spot where the fort *had* stood, in the following order: Hospital, Baggage, Horses, Artillery, Cavalry, Prince Charles's Hessian Regiment, Forty-Second Regiment, Volunteers of Ireland, Guards.

The embarkation was covered (as in landing) by the Cornwallis, galley, and four gun-boats, but the rebels never appeared in force, nor made attempts to molest them. Every thing being got on board, the ships weighed and proceeded down Elizabeth river; the prizes first, then the transports, and the men-of-war bringing up the rear. The town of Portsmouth was spared, and but few of the houses were pillaged; some, unavoidably, were so, in spite of every care to prevent it. The rebels, however, as the last of the ships were weighing, treated them with a few cannon shot from field-pieces, which they had brought down to the water side, but without doing any essential mischief. That night the fleet joined the *Raisonable*, and the small flying squadron from the Chesapeake, in Hampton Roads, and the next morning *the whole* proceeded to sea with a fair wind.

The day following, the express boat, which the Commodore had sent to Sir Henry Clinton, joined him, and brought his answer, which was now of no consequence, as the evacuation of Portsmouth *had* taken place—a fatal and unfortunate measure, *universally regretted* by all who were acquainted with its great importance, and the advantages which would have resulted to Great Britain from its being in possession of the King's troops.

The third day, in the evening, after leaving Virginia, the whole fleet anchored before New York, with all the transports and prizes. A more fortunate expedition, or achiev-

ed in *less* time, was never known. When Lord Howe went to the Chesapeake, (two years before,) his passage took up seven weeks and three days. In the present one, the winds, and every circumstance, were so propitious that the whole time *from* sailing to the return of the fleet, was no more than *twenty-four days*, in which time the damage sustained by the rebels was upwards of a *million sterling*."

ARNOLD'S INCURSION, AND CAPTURE OF RICHMOND, IN JANUARY, 1781.

[We submit here, in our way, the following Letter from Colonel John Page, of Rosewell, to Colonel Theodorick Bland, containing a cotemporary and highly interesting account of Arnold's Incursion into these parts, with his surprise and capture of our infant capital, in January, 1781, as copied from the original, by Charles Campbell, Esq., of Petersburg, and obligingly communicated by him for publication in our work.]

ROSEWELL, JANUARY 21st, 1781.

My Dear Sir :—By some untoward accident I have been deprived of the pleasure of seeing the two French noblemen whom you intended to introduce to my acquaintance; but your letter which they brought was by some means handed to me. I return you many thanks for it. It was more than I deserved after my long silence for which you may be assured I mean to make ample amends. The confused state of my own affairs, added to that of my deceased relation Mr. Burwell, together with the attention necessary to be paid to seven of my own children and four of his who live with me, engross almost the whole of my time; so that what with these things, and with receiving

and paying visits after almost four years absence from home, I have scarcely had time to write a line.

As an American I enter with you into the delightful reveries you allude to, but as a Virginian I cannot. The repeated disgrace that our country has suffered and that with which she is at present overshadowed, have sunk her so low in the eyes of the world, that no illustrious foreigner can ever visit her, or any historian mention her but with contempt and derision. To compare Richmond to Lexington, Bunker's hill, or Bennington! what a shameful and humiliating contrast!

Arnold the traitor, with about 1300 men, has disgraced our country, my dear friend, so much, that I am ashamed and shall ever be so to call myself a Virginian. He landed at Westover;—but let some one else tell the shameful tale! This much I will mention, that the enemy arrived in James river and on that day week entered Richmond,* and on that day week landed at Cobham and marched down to Portsmouth; so that however short the notice of their approach to Richmond might be, we certainly had time to have secured the Great Bridge and Suffolk, if not Portsmouth, and to have cut them off on their march through so many defiles;—but to our eternal disgrace so unarmed and undisciplined after a five years war are our militia, that nothing like this has been done. I must however in justice to the militia of Williamsburg and James City, which first turned out under General Nelson and Colonel Innes, and that of Gloucester, which I had the honor of leading out to re-inforce those gallant few, not omit the virtues they displayed on that occasion. Nelson and Innes with 150 of the first mentioned militia, opposed Arnold's landing at Burwell's ferry, and beat off his boats, after returning a verbal answer of defiance to his written letter, which you

* See Lib. Amer. Biog. v. 10, p. 54.

will see in the Richmond paper, though no notice is there taken of General Nelson or his answer.* Arnold desisted from his attempt and Nelson retreated above Williamsburg. Arnold stood up the river, and our little band of heroes left their town exposed to the enemy, who kept a frigate and several transports off Burwell's ferry, as if they meant to land, threatening their destruction—but to no purpose—they nobly left their homes, and followed up the river the enemies of their country. The same noble spirit actuated above 300 of our Gloucester Militia, who live much exposed to the enemy,—they readily turned out and joined Nelson, who with a handful of men, badly provided with ammunition, had been endeavoring to get in between Arnold and Richmond, but in vain. A heavy rain prevented Innes from throwing himself with his little regiment in between them and Westover, on their retreat from Richmond. But when we joined them at Holt's forge, the general was not able to muster above 400 men tolerably well armed; so that as the enemy had returned to Westover flushed with success, and had begun to enterprise upon little posts in our neighbourhood, a council of war advised a retreat that night to a more secure post, which we effected through a heavy rain. However on that very night the enemy embarked at Westover and fell down the river, and we by a forced march reached Williamsburg, just before they came to, off Jamestown, where, I suspect, Arnold had an inclination to land and have the credit of marching through Jamestown, Williamsburg, York and Hampton,

* In a series of replies made by Mr. Jefferson to strictures thrown out upon his conduct of affairs at this juncture, the following are found:

"Query.—Why publish Arnold's letter without General Nelson's answer?

Answer.—Ask the printer. He got neither from the Executive.—*Burk's Hist. of Va., v. iv. App. p. rv.*

which he might easily have done after a little skirmishing ; but finding that there would probably be less resistance to him on the other side of the river, he landed there with part of his forces and marched down, his ships falling down and keeping pace with him, re-inforcing him occasionally. When they passed Burwell's ferry, which was the next day about 2 o'clock on Saturday the 13th instant, between 3 and 400 men were paraded to oppose their landing, which were commanded by General Nelson and Col. Innes, for the rest of the little army had not reached the town and were halted a few miles above it, to keep open our retreat in case we should have been obliged to retire ; for at that time, Arnold's landing at Cobham was supposed to be a feint. Their fleet which was a very paltry one, (there not being more than 2 frigates and 2 or 3 sloops of war in it, 2 armed brigs and 2 or 3 transport ships, with about 23 small sloops and boats) passed us very slowly, with so little wind, that had we been furnished with 2 or 3 18 pounders, we might have chastised them severely. The next day reinforcements came in, so that we were above 1200 strong ; but the enemy were out of our reach. The readiness with which numbers of people who live exposed in the lower country, turned out, made some amends for the disgrace that we sustained by losing our metropolis. When I got to the Forge, I found Colonel Samuel Griffin and Colonel Temple commanding a party of light horse, with which they were constantly on the enemy's lines at Westover, and who followed their ships all the way down James river. In this party were Colonel William Nelson, Colonel Massey, Colonel Gregory Smith, Colonel Holt Richardson, Major Claiborne, Lincoln's aid, Major Burwell, Major Ragsdale, and several other old officers, and a number of young gentlemen who acted as light-horsemen ; so that though Nelson had collected but a few troops, they were well officered,

and there was a noble spirit amongst them, except amongst a few who were unarmed. I will give you further particulars in my next;—the enemy are now at Portsmouth.

I am yours sincerely,

JOHN PAGE.

COL. THEO. BLAND.

PHILIPS AND ARNOLD'S INCURSION, AND CAPTURE OF PETERSBURG, IN APRIL, 1781.

[We find the following letter from Colonel John Banister, to Colonel Theodorick Bland, containing a cotemporary account of Philips and Arnold's Incursion, and Capture of Petersburg, in April, 1781; in the Southern Literary Messenger, vol. 5th, p. 406: where it appears as copied by Charles Campbell, Esq., from the original; and whence we here transfer it to our work.]

RICHMOND, 16TH MAY, 1781.

My Dear Sir,—Notwithstanding I have written four letters to you, since I have had the pleasure of one from you, I cannot forbear to acquaint you of the late very distressing scenes that have taken place, at and near Petersburg. We were not, as I wrote you, visited by Arnold, in his first expedition into the country, but General Phillips, coming to Portsmouth with a reinforcement, enabled them to come up the river, with about 2,500, at a time when the militia were all discharged to about 1000. On Wednesday, the 24th, they approached Petersburg, by the way of my White-Hall plantation, (a) where they halted in the heat of the day, and refreshed; then proceeded at about two o'clock, to advance in two columns—one by the old road, leading to

(a) In the county of Prince George, a few miles from Petersburg.

the church, (b) the other along the lane and across the ravine at Miller's old mill; here they received a fire from Captain House of Bsk. (c) county, at the head of forty militia, which was supposed to do execution, but only a Jauger (d) was known by us to have been killed. Capt. House continued to retreat and fire, until he came to Taylor's mill, where he joined Col. Dick, at the head of 300 picked militia, who kept up a constant fire, and prevented their taking the heights for upwards of half an hour, but attaining these, they, with cannon and three times the force, dislodged Dick from his ground, but, notwithstanding, he made a regular and steady retreat through Blandford, and formed behind a battalion posted at Bollingbrook warehouse, (e) their right extending to Mrs. Bolling's gate, (f) their left to the warehouse, their front the morass, opposite to the warehouse, terminating at Blandford bridge, (g) which Dick had taken up as his infantry crossed. This was our last resistance. The enemy advanced in front their infantry and German Riflemen; against these, our battalion kept up a steady and constant fire, until they were ordered to retreat, which was not until four pieces of cannon from the hill, between Dr. Black's and Mrs. Bolling's, flanked them effectually; they then retreated in order, along the causeway, by the river to Pocahontas bridge, which they took up; but ascending the hill (h) to gain the Heights, by T. Shore's house, (i) the enemy played their cannon with such skill, that they killed and wounded ten of our men.

(b) Blandford Church.

(c) Brunswick.

(d) German soldier.

(e) Where now stands the City Point Rail-Road depot.

(f) At the foot of the hill in front of Bollingbrook house.

(g) This bridge was at that time, a little nearer to the river than at present.

(h) Archer's Hill.

(i) Violet Bank.

All of the wounded are since dead. Our cannon was served well from Baker's, (*j*) but the enemy's extreme caution, has prevented our getting an account of their killed and wounded; the former though, it is clear, was not less than fourteen. The latter were sent down the river in their gun-boats. By the way, these gun-boats are of infinite use to the enemy; bringing them up in force to the shallowest landing. They carry from fifty to eighty men. After our militia had gained the hill, they retreated towards Chesterfield court house, where they halted the next day. This little affair shows plainly the militia will fight, and proves that if we had had force to have occupied the Heights, they would not with that force have entered the town. In consequence of this action, I was obliged to abandon my house, leaving all to the mercy of the enemy. The enemy, the next day, ordered the inhabitants to move out the tobacco, or the warehouses should be consumed with it. By the exertions of the people, the tobacco was removed, and by the soldiery burnt, and the house spared, except Cedar-Point, (*k*) which was put in flames by a soldier without order. The day after this business, the whole army crossed the Appomattox, and then after burning the bridge, (*l*) proceeded to Osborne's, (*m*) and having there destroyed the shipping to a great amount in value and number, and shipped off the tobacco, they marched on to Manchester, where, on Richmond-hill, we remained with a superior force, (I mean to the detachment sent for this purpose,) quiet spectators of the destruction of all the warehouses and tobacco, with several dwelling-houses adjoining. They marched that evening to Osborne's, and on Tuesday, the 31st, they

(*j*) Jerman Baker's.

(*k*) On old Street.

(*l*) Pocahontas Bridge.

(*m*) In the county of Chesterfield, on the James river.

embarked at the Hundred, (*n*) and sailed down the river, as far as Burwell's, (*o*) where upon the arrival of an advice-boat, they all stood up the river, and arrived in the night of last Thursday, again in Petersburg, and I was again obliged to retreat, leaving them in possession of all my estate. They have not as yet burned my mills, but have taken all the bread and flour, to the amount of £800, or £1000—eleven of my best negroes the first time, and now I expect they will get the rest. Your man I sent to Amelia. I believe he is yet safe. Your father received the following protection from General Phillips:

"It is Major General Phillips's positive orders, that no part of the property of Col. Theodorick Bland, receive any injury from his Majesty's Troops.

J. W. NOBLE,

Aid de Camp, Major G. Phillips.

April 25th, 1781.

"Major General Phillips is very happy to show this favor, on account of Col. Bland Junior's many civilities to the troops of convention, (*p*) at Charlottville."

The troops still continue at Petersburg, and expect Lord Cornwallis from Halifax, where the van of his army, under Tarleton, is arrived.

It is very clear, without naval aid the enemy will be possessed of the lower country, as the people are tired of the war, and come to the field most reluctantly. This added to our exhausted finances, and bad councils, with a powerful enemy in the country, are prognostics of no favorable complexion. In my last, I touched largely upon the conduct of our Eastern friends, in this day of peril, compar-

(*n*) Bermuda Hundred.

(*o*) Burwell's Ferry.

(*p*) Burgoyne's army captured at Saratoga.

ed with our conduct to them, in their day of trial. Greene is in South Carolina, but how employed we are not informed. Before you receive this, it is probable the enemy will have penetrated to Fredericksburg, and have destroyed all the tobacco in their route. I beg to hear if we are to expect any assistance from the eastern confederates, or our allies. If you write, Geo. Nicholson, who is in Philadelphia, will give a ready conveyance to the letter. Jack, who is the only one of my family with me, joins in affectionate regards to Mrs. Bland, and Bob, with your sincere friend,

J. BANISTER.

I begged you, in my last, to send the newspapers.

ORIGINAL LETTERS.

Letters from Baron Steuben, and others, to Colonel Josiah Parker, of Isle of Wight.

[We publish here, with great pleasure, the following Letters from Baron Steuben, and others, to Colonel Josiah Parker, of Isle of Wight—a gallant and patriotic officer in the revolutionary war, and subsequently a member of Congress, for some years, from the district in which he resided,—as we have taken them from the originals obligingly lent to us for the purpose by L. C. P. Cowper, Esq., of Norfolk county. (a grand-son of the Colonel's,) who has them in his keeping. We think they must be read with lively interest for the notices which they furnish of the revolutionary movements of the period to which they refer, and also for the honorable testimony which they bear to the character and conduct of the worthy and distinguished gentleman to whom they are addressed.]

FROM BARON STEUBEN TO COL. JOSIAH PARKER.

PETERSBURGH, JAN. 13TH, 1781.

Sir,—Your letter of the 12th I have this moment recei-

advantage in your power to have them removed, and at all events prevent them from being of any service to the enemy.

Inform me in your next whether the works the enemy put up the last *Invasion* at Portsmouth are dismantled or not? I am, Dear Colonel, with much esteem,

Your most obed't serv't,

STEUBEN, *Maj. Gen.*

HEAD QUARTERS, CAMP AT PETERSBURG, }
13TH JAN'Y, 1781. }

All the Militia and Volunteers in the Lower counties, are to put themselves under the immediate command of Colonel Josiah Parker.

STEUBEN, *Maj. Gen.*

By the express directions of the Hon'ble Major General the Baron de Steuben, Colonel Josiah Parker is authorized to collect the Militia of the Counties of Isle of Wight, Nansemond, Princess Ann, and Norfolk Counties, in such proportions, as he may see cause, and to arrange, officer, and Regiment them as he may think proper.

Colonel Willis will proceed with the light Infantry under him to Suffolk, and there abide by the orders which Colonel Parker will give him.

By order of Baron de Steuben.

RO. LAWSON, B. G. M.

FROM GEN. THOMAS NELSON, TO COL. JOSIAH PARKER.

ORANGE OLD COURT HOUSE, June 8th, 1781.

Dear Colonel,—By your letter of the 30th of last month to the Hon'ble Major Gen'l Marquis LaFayette, I find that the Lieutenants of the Counties adjacent to Portsmouth

ved. I am much obliged to you for all the steps you have taken hitherto. You mention your not having any command prevents you from executing what you would advise to be done. I hereby authorize you to assume the command of all the Militia and Volunteers assembled below—and to take such measures for opposing the Enemy as you shall deem to be for the publick good.

The Majority of the Troop that are assembled hereabouts, are encamped at Bland's Ordinary, where I join to-morrow myself,—and should the Enemy take possession of Portsmouth, or any other place below, not only the party under Col. Clark which is at Cabin Point, shall move downwards, but I shall march that way with all my force, and as you are acquainted with the Country thereabouts, I shall give you the command of the Troops which will be on the Lines.

I shall be glad you'd endeavour to embody a Troop of Militia Cavalry in the country where you are, as I have done here myself already.

It is of the highest importance I should as soon as possible be acquainted with the Enemy's farther intentions, whether they mean to take post below at Portsmouth, or thereabouts, or to proceed up the Potowmack in order to make an attempt on Fredericksburg, (which in my opinion is a very important object) or any where else—for should they extend up the Potowmack, and I should move any distance from the James River, (even two or three days march) it might delay my operations that way unnecessarily. I must therefore request that you will on the first intimation you obtain of their designs, inform me of it without the least delay.

I have just heard that there is a quantity of Artillery, and some ammunition (here some words illegible,) lying at South Quay,—If it is so, I request that you will take every

have their doubts with respect to ordering their Militia into the field without particular orders from the Governor.

To prevent in future any inconveniences arising from such doubts, I do hereby impower you to call on the County Lieutenants of Norfolk, Princess Ann, Nansemond, Southampton, Isle of Wight and Surry, for as many Militia from those Countys as you can arm, observing to make the requisition in proportion to the numbers of the Militia in each County. These Militia, I desire you will take the Command of, and arrange them in such manner as you shall think most conducive to the interests of the Service.

This is all the commission I can at present send you, the Executive being at so great a distance from us as to put it out of my power to obtain a proper one for you. With respect to the disposition of these troops you will receive orders from the Marquis.

I enclose you a warrant for the purpose of impressing Horses, which I wish you to put into proper hands to execute.

I am, dear Colonel,

Your most obedient servant,

THOS. NELSON, JR., B. G.

COLONEL JOSIAH PARKER, Smithfield.

FROM GEN. LAFAYETTE TO COL. PARKER.

RICHMOND, 13TH JULY, 1781.

Dear Sir,—I have received your favour of the 16th. Be assured I feel for the personal distresses you have experienced in consequence of your zeal in the service of your country. I shall always acknowledge them with pleasure, and I dare say they will not be suffered to pass unnoticed.

I am much obliged to you for the intelligence from Gen. Jones, and the particular account of the enemy's force and appropriation. Your situation has been delicate, but you

must be sensible, that a reinforcement from this side was impracticable at this juncture. The enemy's command of the water gives them advantages which our expedients cannot counterbalance. Gen. Wayne and Gen'l Morgan, however, have crossed, and will endeavour to fall in with Tarleton, who, it is said, was to be at Petersburg last night. But this detachment can only be to you as a very distant support. I must not flatter you. You must rely for some time yet on that circumspection and activity which has heretofore marked the movements of your corps. You are acting the partizan, with a handful of men, against a large army, and will, of course, be directed by the principles which govern such corps.

Let me hear from you, as your intelligence must be important.

I am, dear sir,

Your obd't servant,

LAFAYETTE.

P. S.—I wish you to communicate with Gen. Gregory through the swamp (if practicable) for your mutual safety.

FROM GOVERNOR NELSON TO COL. JOSIAH PARKER,

Commanding the Virginia Troops in Nansemond, &c., &c.

RICHMOND, JULY 27, 1781.

Dear Sir,—When your letter came to Richmond, I was absent, and it being mixed with many others which I had not time to look over, I did not know when Mr. Pierce went hence, that there was one from you.

The late very critical season of the year has prevented the Marquis from reinforcing you as could have been wished. I felt much for you and the country under your immediate Command, but Circumstances rendered support impracticable. Were the means of defending the Country equal to my Inclination to protect it not a Spot should be

subject to British Depredations; but we must make use of the Abilities we have and lament that they are not more adequate to the Purpose. I am sincerely concerned for the unhappy Fate of Capt. Nott. He was a firm Whig, and an active spirited officer, whose death will be severely felt by the friends of America in that part of the Country. The villain who murdered him, will, I hope, meet with a Punishment equal to the horrid crime he has committed. By a Law passed the last Session of Assembly, the Commanding Officer was empowered to declare martial Law, agreeably to the Continental Articles of War, within 20 miles of our Camp, and within the same distance of the Enemy's. The Marquis was furnished with this law, and proclaimed it in General Orders at his Camp, and I expected, had extended his orders to the different Camps. Butler clearly is subject to the Penalties inflicted by that Law, to which you are referred, and for a copy of which I shall apply to the Marquis, as also, for his General Orders, which shall be transmitted to you. I am well pleased with your answer to the feeble menaces of the Enemy respecting Butler. Pray send me the names of the disaffected in the Counties below, that proper measures may be adopted to prevent their doing future Injuries to the State.

The Commissary General will be directed to pay proper attention to your troops, to keep them well supplied with Provisions. I approve much of Mr. Pierce to act in the Department of Commissary and will recommend him, but we must have one Principal to look to, and he has hitherto made the appointments. As soon as we can procure a Supply of money from Charlottesville, from whence we have not yet removed the Treasury, your Quar. Master shall be supplied with a Sum for current Expenses.

Your letter of the 24th was delivered to me yesterday evening by Capt. Brown. I am greatly concerned for your

losses this Invasion, and am sorry to hear that you propose leaving us. Much, however, as I wish you to continue in the Field, I cannot insist on a measure that may so materially interfere with your private interest. At the same time, I assure you, that your Country will, in my opinion, very sensibly feel the want of your services.

I am, dear Sir, with great esteem,

Your obed't and very humble serv't,

THOS. NELSON.

Note.—At this time Col. P. contemplated making a voyage to France in a Brig of which he was part owner, but considering he might be of service to his country, by retaining his command, he gave the command of the vessel to his brother Nathaniel Parker who was lost on his return. Col. P. continued in the service until after the siege of York notwithstanding his pecuniary difficulties, which had been caused by his efforts to serve his Country.

C.

FROM GEN. LAFAYETTE TO COL. PARKER.

HEAD QUARTERS, 27TH JULY, 1781.

Dear Sir,—I have your letter before me of the 24th.

The deserters from your corps, or those who joined the enemy are punishable by the laws of war, more especially as martial law is declared. This is made to extend twenty miles from our camp and twenty from that of the enemy's. Every military crime within this circle is cognizable by our courts.

I am truly sensible of your services, and I am persuaded your country cannot be otherwise. As you give me time enough to write my letters, I shall trouble you with some to France.

There appears something mysterious in the delay of the Fleet in Hampton road. One would think they intended to take on board more troops,—and yet there are not appearances enough favorable of a general embarkation. Is

it not possible for you to find out what detains the fleet? and will it not be safe, to move nearer the enemy's lines to ascertain their intentions, and improve the opportunity of injuring them, should a general embarkation take place? This, however, does not seem probable from any intelligence I have yet received. But you will settle this matter, by sending proper persons into Portsmouth, to see what they are doing with their cannon and stores, &c.

When you find it necessary to retire, I dare say you will place things in such a train, that I shall be informed as usual. I shall however regret your absence. But before you go, I wish you to learn as much as possible on the points I have mentioned.

I am, dear Sir,

Your ob'dt and h'ble serv't,

LAFAYETTE.

FROM GEN. LAFAYETTE TO COL. PARKER.

MALVERN HILL, JULY 28TH, 1781.

Dear Sir,—I had the pleasure of writing to you yesterday, and will only add a request that a communication be opened with General Gregory, and his letters to me forwarded with the utmost dispatch.

Should the Enemy evacuate Portsmouth, a supposition to which I give little credit, you will to the best of your power improve the circumstance,—Should they attempt to go to Carolina by the Eastern side of the Dismal Swamp, you will try to help General Gregory in giving them annoyance.

At all events, my dear Sir, I most warmly and affectionately request you will remain with the command until the enemy's intentions are better understood. The moment this fleet sails, and we may ascertain what remains, I will

be able to determine my operations. Then, if necessary, you might leave your present command. Indeed, I do not refuse to grant your request. But though you are at liberty, I hope you will not determine to leave the Corps until we better know what is to be depended upon.

There will be a chain established between us, and I hope often to hear from you.

With the highest esteem I have the honor to be

Yours,

LAFAYETTE.

JOHN LEWIS.

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA, 1851.

Dear Sir,—In examining recently a dusty assortment of old papers belonging to my father, the late John H. Peyton, I accidentally found several documents of a highly interesting character, which will throw considerable light upon several portions of our early history, heretofore involved in obscurity. Among them is the following tradition of the Lewis family, as related to him by Col. William I. Lewis, late of Campbell county, detailing the causes of the removal of John Lewis his grandfather, with his family from Ireland to Lewis' Creek, near Staunton, Augusta, which differs in one or two important particulars from that contained in Howe's Historical Collections of Virginia, and which for this reason I send you for publication in your Historical Register.

Very truly, &c.

JOHN L. PEYTON.

WM. MAXWELL, Esq.

Col. Lewis stated that the account given by the "Son of Cornstalk," in his essays, of the native country and the causes of the removal of his family to the colony of Virginia, was incorrect. That the true history of the matter, as he had obtained it from his father, the late William Lewis,

of the Sweet Springs, who died in the year 1812, at the age of 85 years, and long after Col. Wm. I. Lewis had arrived at manhood, was this.

John Lewis, his grandfather, was a native of Ireland, and was descended of French protestant ancestors who emigrated from France to Ireland in 1685, at the revocation of the edict of Nantz, to avoid the persecutions to which the Protestants, to which sect of religion they belonged, were subjected during the reign of Louis XIV. John Lewis intermarried with Margaret Lynn also a native of Ireland, but descended of Scottish ancestors—the Lynns of Lock Lynn, so famous in Scottish clan legends. John Lewis, in Ireland, occupied a respectable position in what is there called the middle class of society. He was the holder of a freehold lease for three lives, upon a valuable farm in the county of Donnezal and province of Ulster, obtained upon equal terms and fair equivalents from one of the Irish nobility, who was an upright and honorable man, and the owner of the reversion. This lease-hold estate, with his wife's marriage portion, enabled the young couple to commence life with flattering prospects—they were both remarkable for their industry, piety, and stern integrity—they prospered and were happy. Before the catastrophe occurred which completely destroyed the hopes of this once happy family in Ireland, and made them exiles from their native land, their affection was cemented by the birth of four sons, Samuel, Thomas, William and Andrew. About the period of the birth of their third son—the Lord from whom he had obtained his lease—a landlord beloved by his tenants and neighbours suddenly died, and his estates descended to his eldest son, a youth whose principles were directly the reverse of his father's. He was proud, profligate and extravagant—anticipating his income, he was always in debt and to meet his numerous engagements he

devised a variety of schemes, and among them one was to claim of his tenants a forfeiture of their leases upon some one of the numerous covenants inserted in instruments of the kind at that day. If they agreed to increase their rents the alleged forfeiture was waived—if they refused they were threatened with a long, tedious and expensive law suit. Many of his tenants submitted to this injustice and raised their rents rather than be involved, even with justice on their side, in a legal controversy with a rich and powerful adversary who could in this country, under these circumstances, devise ways and means to harass, persecute and impoverish one in moderate circumstances. Lewis, however, was a different man from any who thus tamely submitted to wrong. By industry and skill he had greatly improved his property, his rent had been punctually paid, and all the covenants of his lease had been complied with faithfully. To him, after seeing all the others, the agent of the young Lord came, with his unjust demands. Lewis peremptorily dismissed him from his presence; and determined to make an effort to rescue his family from this threatened injustice, by a personal interview with the young Lord, who Lewis imagined would scarcely have the hardihood to insist before his face upon the iniquitous terms proposed by his agent. Accordingly he visited the castle of the young Lord. A porter announced his name. At the time the young Lord was engaged in his revels over the bottle with some of his companions of similar taste and habits. As soon as the name of Lewis was announced, he recognized the only one of his tenants who had resisted his demands, and directed the porter to order him off. When the porter delivered his Lord's order, Lewis resolved at every hazard to see him. Accordingly, he walked into the presence of the company—the porter not having the temerity to stand in his way. Flushed with wine, the whole

company rose to resent the insult, and expel the intruder from the room. But there was something in Lewis' manner that sobered them in a moment, and instead of advancing they seemed fixed to their places, and for a moment there was perfect silence; when Lewis calmly observed, "I came here with no design to insult or injure any one, but to remonstrate in person to your Lordship against threatened injustice, and thus to avert from my family ruin; in such a cause I have not regarded ordinary forms or ceremonies, and I warn you gentlemen to be cautious how you deal with a desperate man."

This short address, connected with the firm and energetic tone of its delivery, apparently stupified the company—silence ensuing, Lewis embraced it to address himself particularly in the following words to the young Lord: "Your much respected father granted me the lease-hold estate I now possess. I have regularly paid my rents and have faithfully complied with all the covenants of the lease. I have a wife and three infant children whose happiness, comfort and support depend in a great degree upon the enjoyment of this property, and yet I am told by your agent that I can no longer hold it without a base surrender of my rights to your rapacity. Sir, I wish to learn from your lips whether or not you really meditate such injustice, such cruelty as the terms mentioned by your agent indicate, and I beg you before pursuing such a course to reconsider this matter coolly and dispassionately, or you ruin me and disgrace yourself." By the time this address was closed, the young Lord seemed to have recovered partially, (in which he was greatly assisted by several heavy libations of wine,) from the effects produced by the sudden, solemn and impressive manner of his injured tenant. He began to ejaculate—leave me—leave me—you rebel, you villain. To this abuse, Lewis replied calmly as follows: "Sir, you may

save yourself this useless ebullition of passion. It is extremely silly and ridiculous. I have effected the object of my visit. I have satisfied my mind, and have nothing more to say. I shall no longer disturb you with my presence." Upon which he retired from the room, apparently unmoved by the volley of abuse that broke forth from the young Lord and his drunken comrades, as soon as he had turned his back.

After they had recovered from the magical effect which the calm resolution and stern countenance of Lewis produced, they descanted upon what they called the insolence of his manner, and the moc defiance of his speech—with all the false views which aristocratic pride, excited by the fumes of wine, in a monarchical government, were so well calculated to inspire. During the evening the rash purpose was formed of dispossessing Lewis by force. Accordingly on the next day the young Lord, without any legal authority whatever, proceeded at the head of his guests and domestics to oust Lewis by force off his farm. Lewis saw the approach of the hostile array, and conjectured the object of the demonstration. He had no arms, but a *shelalah*, a weapon in possession of every Irish farmer at that period. Nor was there any one at his house, but a brother confined to bed by disease, his wife and three infant children; yet he resolved to resist the lawless band and closed his door. The young Lord on reaching the house demanded admittance, which not being granted, the posse attacked the house, and after being foiled in several attempts to break down the door or to affect in other ways an entrance, one of the party introduced the muzzle of a musket through an aperture in the wall and discharged its contents—a bullet and three buckshot—upon those within. Lewis' sick brother was mortally wounded, and one of the shot passed through his wife's hand. Lewis, who had up to this time

acted on the defensive, seeing the blood stream from the hand of his wife, and his expiring brother weltering in his blood, became enraged—furious, and, seizing his *shelalah*, he rushed from the cottage, determined to avenge the wrong, and to sell his life as dearly as possible. The first person he encountered was the young Lord, whom he despatched at a single blow, cleaving in twain his skull, and scattering his brain upon himself and the posse. The next person he met was the steward, who shared the fate of his master, rushing then upon the posse, stupified at the ungovernable ardour and fury of Lewis' manner, and the death of two of their party, they had scarcely time to save themselves as they did by throwing away their arms and flying. This awful occurrence brought the affairs of Lewis in Ireland to a crisis. Though he had violated no law, human or divine, though he had acted strictly in self defence against lawless power and oppression, yet the occurrence took place in a monarchical government whose policy it is to preserve a difference in the ranks of society: One of the nobility had been slain by one of his tenants. The connections of the young Lord were rich and powerful—those of Lewis poor and humble; with such fearful odds, it was deemed rash and unwise that Lewis should, even with law and justice on his side, surrender himself to the officers of the law. It was consequently determined that he should proceed on that evening, disguised in a female's dress, to the nearest sea-port, and take shipping for Oporto in Portugal, where a brother of his wife was established in merchandize. Luckily he met a vessel just ready to sail from the bay of Donnegal, in which he took passage. After various adventures, for the ship was not bound for Portugal, in different countries, he arrived at Oporto, in the year 1729.

Upon his arrival there, he was advised by his brother-in-

law, in order to elude the vigilance of his enemies, to proceed to Philadelphia, in Pennsylvania, and there to await the arrival of his family, which he learned was in good health, and which his brother-in-law undertook to remove to America.

Lewis, following this advice, proceeded at once to Philadelphia. In a year his family joined him, and hearing from them that the most industrious efforts were made by the friends of the young Lord to discover the country to which he had fled, he determined to penetrate deep into the American forest. He moved then immediately from Philadelphia to Lancaster, and there spent the winter of 1731 and 1732, and in the summer of 1732 he removed to the place near Staunton, in the county of Augusta, Virginia, now called "Bellefonte," the residence of Col. D. W. Patterson, where he settled, raised his family, conquered the country from the Indians, and amassed a large fortune.

At the time he settled at this place, Augusta county was not formed. The country was in the possession of the Indians, and Staunton was not known. After establishing himself here, his family was a nucleus for new settlers from the East side of the Blue Ridge, and Ireland, and the number had so increased by 1745, that the county of Augusta was organized, when John Lewis was appointed a magistrate, and assisted in the organization: John Madison was appointed county clerk, and Thomas Lewis, a son of Jno. Lewis, was appointed county surveyor.

HUMILITY.

True humility, the basis of the Christian system, is the low, but deep and firm, foundation of all real virtue.

Edmund Burke.

BRADDOCK'S SASH.

[We copy the following curious and interesting statement concerning General Braddock's Sash from De Hass's History of the West, recently published. See the work, page 129, in note.]

The identical sash worn by Braddock at the time of his defeat, and in which he was borne from the field bleeding and dying, recently passed into the hands of one of America's greatest and most successful generals.

It appears that the sash referred to, some years since became the property of a gentleman at New Orleans.

After the brilliant achievement on the Rio Grande in 1846, the owner of the relic forwarded it to Genl. Gaines, with a request that it might be presented to the officer who most distinguished himself on that occasion. The old general promptly sent it by special messenger, to the Commander-in-Chief.

The person who bore it, thus speaks of the presentation and interview. "General Taylor took the sash and examined it attentively. It was of unusual size, being quite as large, when extended, as a common hammock. In the meshes of the splendid red silk that composed it, was the date of its manufacture, '1707,' and although it was one hundred and forty years old, save where the dark spots, that were stained with the blood of the hero who wore it, it glistened as brightly as if it had just come from the loom.

Upon the unusual size of the sash being noticed, Gen. Worth, who had joined the party in the tent, mentioned that such was the old-fashioned style; and that the soldier's sash was intended to carry, if necessary, the wearer from off the field of battle. It was mentioned in the conversation, that after Gen. Ripley was wounded at Lundy's Lane,

his sash, similar in form, was used as a hammock to bear him from the field, and that in it he was carried several miles, his body swaying to and fro between the horses, to which the ends of the sash were securely fastened. To a wounded soldier, no conveyance could be more grateful, or more appropriate.

Gen. Taylor broke the silent admiration, by saying he would not receive the sash. Upon our expressing surprise, he continued, that he did not think he should receive presents until the campaign, so far as he was concerned, was finished. He elaborated on the impropriety of naming children after living men, fearing lest the thus honored might disgrace their namesakes. We urged his acceptance of the present; and he said, finally, that "he would put it carefully away in his military chest, and if he thought he deserved so great a compliment, at the end of the campaign, he would acknowledge the receipt."

The stirring events that have transpired since he made that remark, have added the laurels of Monterey to those he then wore; and the world, as well as the donors of that sash, will insist upon his acceptance of it.

Since writing the above, the old chieftain himself has passed from the living to the dead. He died—a singular coincidence, on the anniversary of that terrible event—the defeat of Braddock. But a few weeks previous to his death, the author, then on a visit to Washington, freely conversed with the distinguished chieftain upon the very subject about which we have been writing. He said, that the sash referred to, was still in his possession, and at any time we desired it, would have it shown. Knowing that matters of state pressed heavily upon him, we did not ask it at that time; and thus, perhaps, the opportunity has been lost forever;—certainly deprived of one of its most interesting features—to be seen in the hands of General Taylor. Dur-

ing the interview referred to, he spoke much and frequently of Washington's early operations in the west, and inquired whether any of the remains of Fort Necessity could be seen.

SKETCHES OF STAUNTON AND LEXINGTON.

[We take the following light and graphical sketches of two of our most interesting towns—Staunton and Lexington—from some pleasant papers entitled "Wayside Sketches from Virginia," which have recently appeared in the New York Observer, and which we should like to transfer entire to our pages;—but these extracts must suffice.]

STAUNTON.

Having been long a thoroughfare for travel, Staunton is the most prominent point in a journey through central Virginia. It is a convenient resting-place, and offers the attractions of an excellent hotel, under the management of those who know how to show to strangers a kind hand, and a warm heart. A day or two may be spent with great interest here, in visiting the Western Lunatic Asylum, one of the most comfortable and best ordered establishments of the kind in the country; or in witnessing the very entertaining and affecting exhibitions at the Institutions for the Blind, and Deaf and Dumb, which are also situated here. Among all the similar Institutions, it has been my privilege to witness in other portions of the country, I have seen none under better management, or apparently more efficiently doing their heaven-like work for the relief of the most afflicted members of our common humanity. Dr. Stribling, Dr. Merrilat, and the Rev. Mr. Tyler, the gentle-

men respectively in charge of these invaluable Institutions, deserve well of the people of this great State, and of their race, for the skill, industry, and success with which they have devoted themselves to the important interests of which they are in charge. Who could have looked upon the many victims of insanity who have returned from that Asylum in their right minds; or upon the sparkling faces of those who with finger and gesture, are speaking a language their ears refuse to hear, and their lips to utter, or upon those others who with sightless orbs must wander in darkness through the world, but yet who can touch their ponderous tomes, and tell the story recorded on their pages, or pour from those instruments and voices such delicious music,—who can look on such triumphs of humanity as this, and not thank the Providence who has so kindly provided for the relief to these afflicted ones, and thank the men who have been made the instruments of such blessed results?

Here too in Staunton are fine schools; a stately Female Academy under Episcopal patronage, stands on an eminence at one extent of the town, and alongside the Presbyterian church is another under the care of Presbyterians; and not far off is the handsome parsonage belonging to the same denomination, and inhabited by the pastor, the Rev. Benjamin M. Smith, one of the most prominent ministers in the Synod. If there were time too, we might make the acquaintance of some of the gentlemen at the bar for whom Staunton has so long been celebrated,—one of the most distinguished of whom now holds a seat in the cabinet, as Secretary of the Interior; or if more at leisure, we might go a few miles into the country to gather up some of the many traditions about the Rev. Conrad Speece, D. D., that giant in frame and in theology, who so often entertained and delighted Virginians by his great thoughts poured forth

in deep, ponderous tones, and whose dust now sleeps beside that rural stone church where he so long labored for his Master ; but we must bid adieu to this town of asylums, and pursue our journey to Lexington, "the Athens of Western Virginia," lying some thirty-five miles distant.

LEXINGTON.

Few strangers, who have tarried even for a day in Lexington, have failed to carry away vivid and pleasant remembrances of its picturesque situation, and its intelligent and hospitable society. Had its early settlers made broad its main street, and arranged the lots so that trees and shrubbery might have embosomed its houses, Lexington would, indeed, have been a gem in this great Valley of Virginia. As it is, the fine hills which rise on every hand, and sweep away so gracefully, are adorned by modern taste and architecture beyond most villages. Looking from the heights near Governor McDowell's, few finer subjects can be found for an artist's pencil than the well built village. The long, graceful crescent of hills, topped with handsome private residences, a fine Female Academy, the colomades of Washington College, and the castle like Military Institute, with the Jump, North, and House Mountains as a background, and in the intermining forests the ivy-covered ruin of "Liberty Hall Academy." Standing on this same spot a few years since just after having finished a European tour, with a friend who had recently returned from the Mediterranean, we both concluded that this beautiful panorama lacked nothing but a sheet of water to make it compare favorably with the most renowned scenes we had met with in our foreign travels.

That old, ivy-covered stone ruin is not only a most striking feature in this picture, but has associated with it much

that is interesting, because of its connection with names honored in the church and the country. Liberty Hall Academy—now Washington College—was established in the early settlement of this Valley, by the substantial Scotch Irish population, who had brought hither with them their love of education as well as their devotion to their peculiar religious principles. Here the excellent and too little remembered William Graham taught. Here Drs. Baxter, Speece, Alexander and others, whom the church has delighted to honor, received the training which fitted them for their subsequent eminence and usefulness. More imposing structures have succeeded this old Academy, whose walls alone were left from the ravages of the fire by which it was consumed, but nobler names will never be given to the church than those furnished by Liberty Hall.

Washington College, which has grown from this scion derives its present name from the illustrious father of his country, from whom it received a liberal donation. Subsequent gifts from an eccentric bachelor, who resided in the vicinity, and from the Cincinnati Society of the Revolution, have made this one of the best endowed institutions in the South. Dr. Baxter, Dr. Marshall, brother of the late eminent Chief Justice, Prof. Vethake, Dr. Ruffner, and Dr. Junkin have successively occupied the Presidential chair. The prospects of the College are now encouraging, and with the various Presbyterial and Parochial Schools, as feeders, a large accession to its number of students is anticipated. It has done a most important work for the people of this Valley, and for the Presbyterian Church, and deserves to be liberally sustained by all Western Virginia.

The Military Institute, originally a State Arsenal, with a few soldiers to take charge of the arms there deposited, has within a few years been changed into a literary institution under military discipline, on the model of West Point,

and has at once attained great popularity. The necessity and expediency of all this military training may perhaps be questioned; but at present the Institute finds great favor—always commanding as many cadets as it has had room for, and having recently secured an appropriation from the State Legislature, with which they are erecting a pile of buildings unsurpassed in the country, and designed to accommodate three hundred pupils. The new buildings make really quite a castle, and the style of architecture, with its towers and battlements, is strikingly appropriate to this broken and picturesque country.

Add to these two institutions, the “Ann Smith Academy,” so called after a gifted English lady, by whom it was founded, originally the pioneer of female education in Virginia, and your readers will not wonder at the character for intelligence which has always been attached to this beautiful village, giving to it the honored appellation of the “Athens of Western Virginia.”

Amidst the numerous Presbyterian Churches planted by the early Scotch-Irish people of this Valley, this at Lexington has always been among the most prominent. For more than thirty years it enjoyed the ministry of Dr. Geo. A. Baxter, who was also during a large portion of the time President of the College. His latter years were spent in the Professorship of Theology at the Union Theological Seminary of Virginia, as successor of Dr. Jno. H. Rice, near whose dust and that of James Brainerd Taylor, his mortal remains now repose.

The Rev. Wm. S. White, D. D., author of that popular little work, the “African Preacher,” is the present most acceptable, efficient and successful pastor of this much favored church. A new Grecian temple has succeeded to the old unshapely pile which used to echo to the sublime eloquence of Baxter, and a sweet Gothic parsonage—a pat-

tern for all rural parsonages—furnishes a delightful home for the pastor.

A PAPER OF.....TOBACCO.

We find a lively passage on tobacco in the pleasant new book by Alphonse Karr. It must be borne in mind that, in France, tobacco is a monopoly—and a very productive one—in the hands of government:—

“There is a family of poisonous plants, amongst which we may notice the henbane, the datura stramonium, and the tobacco plant. The tobacco plant is perhaps a little less poisonous than the datura, but it is more so than the henbane, which is a violent poison. Here is a tobacco plant—as fine a plant as you can wish to see. It grows to the height of six feet; and from the centre of a tuft of leaves, of a beautiful green, shoot out elegant and graceful clusters of pink flowers.

“For a long while the tobacco plant grew unknown and solitary in the wilds of America. The savage to whom we had given brandy gave us in exchange tobacco, with the smoke of which they used to intoxicate themselves on grand occasions. The intercourse between the two worlds began by this amiable interchange of poisons.

“Those who first thought of putting tobacco dust up their noses were first laughed at, and then persecuted more or less. James I., of England, wrote against snuff-takers a book entitled *Misocynpos*. Some years later, Pope Urban VIII. excommunicated all persons who took snuff in churches. The Empress Elizabeth thought it necessary to add something to the penalty of excommunication pronounced against those who used the black dust during divine service, and authorised the beadles to confiscate the snuff-boxes to their own use. Amurath IV. forbade the use of snuff under pain of having the nose cut off.

“No useful plant could have withstood such attacks. If before this invention a man had been found to say, Let us seek the means of filling the coffers of the state by a voluntary tax; let us set about selling something which every

body will like to do without. In America there is a plant essentially poisonous; if from its leaves you extract an empyreumatic oil, a single drop of it will cause an animal to die in horrible convulsions. Suppose we offer this plant for sale chopped up or reduced to a powder. We will sell it very dear, and tell people to stuff the powder up their noses.

“ ‘That is to say, I suppose, you will force them to do so by law?’

“ ‘Not a bit of it. I spoke of a voluntary tax. As to the portion we chop up, we will tell them to inhale it, and swallow a little of the smoke from it besides.’

“ ‘But it will kill them.’

“ ‘No; they will become rather pale, perhaps feel giddy, spit blood, and suffer from colics, or have pains in the chest—that’s all. Besides, you know, although it has been often said that habit is second nature, people are not yet aware how completely man resembles the knife, of which the blade first and then the handle had been changed two or three times. In man there is no nature left—nothing but habit remains. People will become like Mithridates, who had learnt to live on poisons.

“ ‘The first time that a man will smoke he will feel sickness, nausea, giddiness, and colics; but that will go off by degrees, and in time he will get so accustomed to it, that he will only feel such symptoms now and then—when he smokes tobacco that is bad, or too strong—or when he is not well, and in five or six other cases. Those who take it in powder will sneeze, have a disagreeable smell, lose the sense of smelling, and establish in their nose a sort of perpetual blister.’

“ ‘Then, I suppose it smells very nice.’

“ ‘Quite the reverse. It has a very unpleasant smell; but, as I said, we’ll sell it very dear, and reserve to ourselves the monopoly of it.’

“ ‘My good friend,’ one would have said to any one absurd enough to hold a similar language, ‘nobody will envy you the privilege of selling a weed that no one will care to buy. You might as well open a shop and write on it: Kicks sold here; or, Such-a-one sells blows, wholesale and retail. You will find as many customers as for your poisonous weed.’

"Well! who would have believed that the first speaker was right, and that the tobacco speculation would answer perfectly! The kings of France have written no satires against snuff, have had no noses cut off, no snuff-boxes confiscated. Far from it. They have sold tobacco, laid an impost on noses, and given snuff-boxes to poets with their portraits on the lid, and diamonds all round. This little trade has brought them in I don't know how many millions a-year. The potato was far more difficult to popularize, and has still some adversaries."—*Inter. Mag.*

DE HASS'S HISTORY OF WESTERN VIRGINIA.

History of the Early Settlement and Indian Wars of Western Virginia; Embracing an Account of the Various Expeditions in the West, Previous to 1795: also Biographical Notices of Col. Ebenezer Zane, and other distinguished Actors in our Border Wars. By Wills De Hass, Corresponding Member of the Maryland and New York Historical Societies. Wheeling: H. Hoblitzell: 1 vol., 8vo. pp. 416. 1851.

This is a lively and agreeable book, and, it would seem, reasonably garnished with genuine historic lore. It might appear, indeed, at first sight, to be a mere *rehashment* of the previous works of Doddridge, Withers, Kercheval and some others, upon the same subject; but it is really a good deal more. We are assured at least by the author himself, that "in the preparation of this volume, he has laboured to present not a mere compilation of facts, but a history drawn from sources original and reliable. To accomplish this, the very best means," he tells us, "have been adopted; public documents searched, private records examined, and the living witnesses who still linger among us,—sole depositories of many historical facts, without which our annals would be incomplete, personally consulted. The labor," he adds, "has been difficult, annoying and expensive, as much

of it could not be performed without considerable personal inconvenience." This statement, we suppose, is substantially true; and indeed we see the traces of inquisitive research on the face of some of the narratives, that do equal credit to our author's industry and intelligence. After all, however, we apprehend, that there are many errors, old and new, in the work, which may require to be overhauled and corrected. Some of these, indeed, we see, are patent and glaring enough, and others we suppose are latent, or may be lurking in places which we have not explored. Wherefore, we would say *caveat emptor*—or rather *lector*,—for we really wish that the work may have a rapid sale, and wide popularity which it well deserves in spite of its defects. These, in fact, are much more than compensated by its various merits. Among these, we may mention that the stories of border warfare between the Indians and the first settlers of the West, are striking and interesting in a high degree, and some of the single combats between the chiefs on both sides are more picturesque and exciting than any which Homer has given us in the battles of his heroes in the *Iliad*. We cannot say, indeed, that such things are particularly pleasant to our private fancy; but they serve, as Bayle says, to enlarge our knowledge of human nature, and, in the present case, they make us better acquainted with the difficulties and dangers which beset the path of the brave men—and well-matched women—who first enlarged the bounds of our republic towards the setting sun.

We will only add, that though our author's style is not always exactly chaste or correct, there is yet a wild flavor about it that makes it somewhat piquant even to our classical taste.

PRACTICAL ABILITY

The main ingredients of practical ability, are requisite knowledge and cultivated faculties; but of the two the latter is by far the chief. A man of well-improved faculties, has the command of another's knowledge. A man without them, has not the command of his own.—*Quart. Rev.*

KENNEDY'S SWALLOW BARN.

Swallow Barn; or, a Sojourn in the Old Dominion. By J. P. Kennedy. Revised edition. With twenty illustrations by Strother. Putnam.

[We remember reading this book when it first came out, some twenty years ago, or more, with considerable interest, and thinking it a very pleasant production to while away a vacant hour withal. We shall be pleased, of course, to look into it again, as soon as we can find a little leisure for the purpose. In the mean time, we take the following brief notice of it from the Literary World, which we dare say is all fair.]

Swallow Barn is such another reproduction of the life of Old Virginia as Bracebridge Hall is of the cheerful Old England. Both we fear are pictures of fading and half forgotten existences; but they will remain happy types of the minds of their respective authors, genial, graceful views of human nature and social life, ideals which, even in the most troublous times, will be always more or less realized—for the heart will always answer to scenes of quiet and friendship, traits of domestic happiness, and carefully nurtured home humors. Mr. Kennedy drew such a picture of life some twenty years ago in his Swallow Barn. He intimates to us now in the preface to the new edition of the work, that all this romance of the Old Dominion is becoming traditional. It is doubtless so, and much to be regretted is the fact of the changes coming over our old national manners of the era of the Revolution; but we have the guarantee in the favorable reception of works of this class that the spirit is not extinct. Sure we are that what was amiable and happy in those old times will be reproduced again in new and stranger forms, perhaps, but in the ancient vitality.

Mr. Kennedy's book is and will remain a favorite picture of the South. Its very languor is characteristic of the topic. You have no keen sensations or closely-packed energetic writing, but a leisurely induction of incident and anecdote. There is time enough before us all: "old Virginia never tires;" and of a long summer afternoon or winter's fireside, Swallow Barn may be safely entertained as among the most cheerful of companions. Its sketches are commonly of

the Irvingesque type, amiable in temper, but not without an occasional touch of humorous satire to relieve them from the insipidity of dull eulogy.

Of the illustrations we can say they are additions to the work, on a favorite theory of our own that any pictures help the imagination.

THE LINDEN LEAF.

Sweet Leaf of the Linden, that borne on the stream,
Art passing away with the sun's setting beam,
Ah why didst thou leave that fair tree on the hill
That bore thee so bravely and cherished thee still;
And the light rustling leaves too, a musical throng,
That danced in wild glee to the mocking-bird's song?
And thou wert as airy and gladsome as they,
Until that young Zephyrus stole thee away.
Ah why didst thou let that false, flattering wind,
Persuade thee to leave all thy kindred behind;
The fond mother tree that remembers thee yet,
And the sweet sister leaves that can never forget;
To wander with him—though thou knewest not where;
But to pine and consume in a green-yellow care!
And where is he now, that gay, volatile breeze?
O playing with all the fresh leaves on the trees;
And whispering to them the same fanciful tale
That he knows, the sly spirit, will always prevail.
And what cares he now for the credulous leaf
That he lured, and has left in disconsolate grief?
Ah! what cares he now for her desolate state?
Or what will he care for her piteous fate?
And what shall that be? But thou needst not reply;
For what can it be but to wither and die.

IGNOTUS.

Various Intelligence.

THE CONVENTION.

This body adjourned on the 1st of August last, after a session of eight months, having at length succeeded in forming the plan of a Constitution which is to be submitted to the people of the State for adoption or rejection, on the 4th Thursday in this month, the 23rd inst. We note some of its leading features as follows :

Every free white male citizen of the age of 21 years, who has resided two years in the State, and one year in the county, city, or town where he offers his vote, shall have the right of suffrage.

The General Assembly shall consist of a House of Delegates of 152 members, to be chosen biennially, and a Senate of 50, chosen for four years, and apportioned among the different sections of the State by an arrangement (the result of a compromise) which gives a majority of 14 to the West in the former body, and of 10 to the East in the latter. Bills and resolutions may originate in either house.

No session of the General Assembly, after the first under this constitution, shall continue longer than ninety days, without the concurrence of three-fifths of the members elected to each house, in which case, the session may be extended for a further period, not exceeding thirty days.

The Governor shall be chosen by popular vote, for four years, and shall be ineligible for a succeeding term, and to any other office during the period of his service.

A Lieutenant Governor shall be elected at the same time, and for the same term as the Governor: he shall be president of the Senate, but shall have no vote in the body.

A Secretary of the Commonwealth, Treasurer, and an Auditor of Public Accounts shall be elected by the joint votes of the two houses of the General Assembly, and continue in office for the term of two years, unless sooner removed.

For the Judiciary department, there shall be a Supreme Court of Appeals, District Courts, and Circuit Courts; the jurisdiction of which tribunals, and the judges thereof, except so far as the same is conferred by the constitution, shall be regulated by law.

The judges for these courts shall be elected, in the sections, (five in number,) by the voters therein, five to form the Court of Appeals, to hold office for twelve years; and in the circuits,

(twenty-one in number,) by the voters therein, twenty-one, to form the Circuit and District Courts; holding office for eight years.

There shall be a County Court in each county with the same jurisdiction as that of the existing County Courts, except as far as it is modified by this constitution, or may be changed by law.

At every election of a Governor, an Attorney General shall be elected by the voters of the Commonwealth, for the term of four years.

Taxation shall be *ad valorem*; slaves under twelve years exempt, those over that age to be taxed for an amount not exceeding that levied upon 300 acres of land: white males to pay a capitation tax equal to that upon 200 acres of land: one half of which shall be appropriated to primary education; incomes, salaries, and licenses may be taxed at the pleasure of the Legislature.

The liability to the State of any incorporated company can not be released.

The credit of the State can not be pledged for the debt of any corporation.

Lotteries are prohibited.

Divorces may be granted by the court, as shall be provided by law.

Laws shall be passed for the registration of voters, and of marriages, births and deaths, of both whites and blacks, and for taking a census of the State at intervals of five years from the date of the United States census.

Laws may be passed disqualifying those taking part in a duel, either as principals or seconds, from holding any office whatsoever of trust or emolument under the Commonwealth; but no such law shall have any retrospective action.

Laws may be passed providing for the relief of the Commonwealth from the free colored population, by removal or otherwise.

Emancipated slaves can not remain more than twelve months in the Commonwealth, under penalty of being again reduced to slavery.

There shall be set apart annually, from the accruing revenue, a sum equal to seven per cent. of the State debt existing on the first day of January, 1852. The fund thus set apart shall be called the Sinking Fund, and shall be applied to the payment of the interest of the State debt, and the principal of such part as may be redeemable.

Whenever, after the said first day of January a debt shall be contracted by the Commonwealth, there shall be set apart in like manner, annually, for thirty-four years, a sum exceeding by one per cent. the aggregate annual interest agreed to be paid

thereon, at the time contracted, which sum shall be part of the Sinking Fund, and shall be applied in the manner before directed.

This plan of a new Constitution was not passed by the Convention with entire unanimity: but only by a vote of 75 to 33. It seems to be taken for granted, however, on all sides, that it will be adopted by the people, by a very large majority. And indeed the Convention seems to have forestalled this result by determining that it may be voted for or against, not merely by their constituents, but by all the new voters on whom it proposes to confer the right of suffrage after its adoption.

THE LATE GOVERNOR McDOWELL.

The Hon. James McDowell, sometime Governor of our State, and subsequently a member of Congress, died at his residence in Lexington, on the 24th of August last, in the 56th year of his age.

Governor McD. was born in Lexington some time about the year 1795. and, in early youth, acquired the elements of a liberal education at Washington College in that place. Thence he afterwards repaired to Yale, and subsequently to Princeton, where he finished his college course, with distinction, in 1816. Returning to his native town, he continued to pursue his studies, to store his mind with useful knowledge, and to cultivate his talents with assiduous care.

Thus qualified, his first appearance in public life was in 1830, when he came into the House of Delegates, (the first under the new constitution,) where he was highly respected, but was not immediately distinguished among the lights of the hall at that period. In the following year, however, 1832, he *came out* with great eclat in the famous debate on the subject of slavery, (kindled by the then recent insurrection in Southampton,) and was thenceforth always recognised as one of the most able and eloquent speakers in the House. He had not, indeed, the readiness or tact of a prompt debater, and was understood to be rather slow and laborious in his preparations: but he spoke always in a handsome flowing style, and with great weight and effect.

Increasing in public estimation, in 1832, he was elected by the Legislature Governor of the Commonwealth: and discharged the duties of the office for his term of three years, with a dignity and propriety that seemed to shed new lustre on the chair of state, as well as on himself.

Retiring from this post to private life, he was soon afterwards elected a member of Congress for the district in which he re-

sided, and held his position there until the end of the last session, when he went out of course, but was still before the people, and would no doubt have been returned again. In the House, he was not perhaps exactly in his proper element, (as he would have been in the Senate,) but he acquired great influence and reputation, by the gravity and moderation of his course, and, more particularly, by his wise and cordial support of those measures which have saved and strengthened our union, and by a memorable speech which, under peculiar circumstances, is said to have produced a finer and deeper impression than almost any other that was ever delivered on the floor.

For his character, the basis of all his worth was no doubt that firm religious principle which he possessed and practised upon with a uniformity and consistency that adorned his public, as well as his private life. Guided always by conscience, and aiming always to do right, his whole course was as beautiful as it was brilliant, and we may well believe, what we are happy to learn, that his "end was peace."

THE LATE PROFESSOR TUCKER.

Professor N. Beverley Tucker, sometime a Judge in Missouri, and subsequently Professor of Law in William & Mary College, died at Winchester on the 26th of August last, in the 68th year of his age. We take the following notice of him, (with some omissions,) from the *International Magazine* for this present month. "The subject of our notice was not inferior to the kinsman whose fame was so peculiar, in all the essentials of a high character and an exquisite genius. His writings, like the speeches of John Randolph, were distinguished by freedom, grace, wonderful raciness and spirit, and remarkable eloquence and point. He was the author of a series of lectures on Government—that of the United States in particular, in which he exhibits himself as a politician of the States Rights School, unbending and unyielding in his faith, and tenacious of its minutest points. They are beautifully written—are, in short, among the best specimens of political writing which we possess. Judge Tucker, (he was sometime on the bench in Missouri,) was the author of many other works which deserve to be better known. His province was fiction as well as politics, and he wrote poetry with singular vigor. He was the translator of Goethe's *Iphigenia*, which was published in the *Southern Literary Messenger*, and has left among other manuscripts, an original drama, entitled '*Viola*,' written in blank verse. His novel of '*George Balcombe*,' will be remembered by many readers, as a prose fiction at once highly interesting and well-written. His '*Partisan*

Leader,' another prose fiction in two volumes, is a political romance, embodying the Southern hostility to Mr. Van Buren's administration, and illustrating the tendencies of his party to a general usurpation of all the attributes of sovereign power.' His latest production, we believe, is a scathing criticism in the July issue of the Southern Quarterly Review, of Gariand's Life of John Randolph, a work which he bitterly denounced. Like his half-brother, the orator of Roanoke, Judge Tucker was a person of intense feelings and great excitability, an eager impulse, and a keen power of sarcasm. He wrote with all the eloquence with which the latter spoke. His style is marked by great ease and freedom, by felicities of expression which give an epigrammatic point to his sentences, and by a sweetness and harmony of arrangement, which bestow music upon the ear without falling into monotony. Judge T. was a man of warm passions but noble nature; of powers of satire, but of benevolent heart. His last appearance in affairs was as a member of the Nashville Convention.

COMMERCIAL CONVENTION.

This patriotic assemblage was held in the Hall of the House of Delegates on the 10th ult. The object of this meeting—to awaken public attention to the importance of bringing back our foreign trade, and fostering our own shipping interest—is worthy of all approbation, and we may hope that the resolutions adopted by the body, and the spirit kindled and diffused by its action, will have a salutary influence towards producing the most desirable result. We regret that we have no room to record the proceedings; but we may revert to the subject again.

POLITICAL PREPARATIONS.

The Democratic Convention assembled at Staunton, on the 24th ult., anticipating the adoption of the new Constitution by the people, have nominated Joseph Johnson, of Harrison, for Governor; Shelton F. Leake, of Madison, for Lieut. Governor; and Willis P. Bocoek, of Appomattox, for Attorney General.

The Whig Convention assembled at Charlottesville, on the 25th ult., for the same purpose, have nominated George W. Summers, of Kanawha, for Governor; Samuel Watts of Norfolk county, for Lieutenant Governor; and Sydney S. Baxter, of Richmond, for Attorney General.

LIVES OF THE WESTERN PIONEERS.

For several years it has been known to many students of our early history, that Mr. Lyman C. Draper was devoting his time and estate, and faculties admirably trained for such pursuits, to the collection of whatever materials still exist for the illustration of the lives of the Western Pioneers. He has carefully explored all the valley of the Mississippi, under the most favorable auspices—by his intelligence and enthusiasm and large acquaintance with the most conspicuous people, commended to every family which was the repository of special traditions or of written documents—and he has succeeded in amassing a collection of MS. letters, narratives, and other papers, and of printed books, pamphlets, magazines, and journals, more extensive than is possessed by many of the state historical societies, while in character it is altogether and necessarily unique. He proposes soon to publish his first work, *The Life and Times of General George Rogers Clarke*, (whose papers have been long in his possession, and whose surviving Indian fighters and other associates he has personally visited), in two octavo volumes, to be followed by shorter historical memoirs of Colonel Daniel Boone, General Simon Kenton, General John Sevier of East Tennessee, General James Robertson, Captain Samuel Brady, Colonel William Crawford, the Wetzells, &c., &c. The field of his researches, it will be seen, embraces the entire sweep of the Mississippi, every streamlet flowing into which has been crimsoned with the blood of sanguinary conflicts, every sentinel mountain looking down to whose waves has been a witness of more terrible and strange vicissitudes and adventures than have been invented by all the romancers.*—*Inter. Mag.*

* Mr. D. however, in a letter to us, written since the date of the above article, intimates that he shall probably begin his publications with the *Life and Adventures of Capt. Samuel Brady*, and reserve the *Memoir of General Clark* for a later issue. We shall expect the appearance of this last work with some impatience, as we hope to read it with much pleasure.

THE YACHT AMERICA.

Much excitement has been created in England by a match between the yacht *America*, owned by Mr. John C. Stevens, of New York, and the yacht *Titania*, and by other matches between the *America* and the most celebrated yachts in England, in all of which the *America* was successful. The *America* arrived out early in July. Hitherto the dozen or more yacht clubs in the United Kingdom had never dreamed of foreign competi-

tion. It was just known that there was an Imperial Yacht Club of St. Petersburg, maintained to encourage a nautical spirit among the nobility; and that owners of yachts at Rotterdam had enrolled themselves as the "Royal Netherlands Yacht Club;" but, till the *America* appeared, the few who were aware of the fact that there was a flourishing club at New York did not regard it as of the slightest consequence, or as at all likely to interfere with their monopoly of the most useful of sports. The few trial runs the *America* made after her arrival proved she was possessed of great speed, and that the owners were not so little justified as at first they had been thought in offering to back an untried vessel against any yacht in the English waters for the large sum of £10,000. As the day of the Royal Squadron's grand match drew near, the entries became numerous. In the memory of man Cowes never presented such an appearance as on the 22d of August. A large portion of the peerage and gentry of the United Kingdom had left their residences, and forsaken the sports of the moors, to witness the struggle. There must have been a hundred yachts lying at anchor in the roads: the beach was crowded, from Egypt to the piers; the esplanade in front of the Club thronged with ladies and gentlemen, and with the people inland, who came over in shoals, with wives, sons, and daughters, for the day. Eighteen yachts entered as competitors; the largest of which was a three-mast schooner, the *Brilliant*, 292 tons; and the smallest a cutter, *Volante*, 48 tons. Nine of the yachts were of above 100 tons, and nine were of less than 100 tons. The *America's* burden is 170 tons. The umpire in the case was Earl Wilton, and the triumph of the *America* complete. The "Cup of All Nations" was presented to Commodore Stephens and his brother, the owners of the *America*, after a dinner in the club-house that night. Mr. Abbot Lawrence was present, and acknowledged the compliments paid to this country. The yacht has since been sold to an English gentleman,—to be a model for British naval architects.

Inter. Mag.

THE GRAND EXHIBITION.

We see by the papers that this highly important and interesting display of the industry of all nations was to close—and we may fairly presume has closed—about this time. Its effect on the public mind, especially in Europe, has no doubt been great and salutary, and its happy influence will continue for years and ages to come. We are pleased to learn that, after all, our own country did not come off so badly in the affair. There was indeed, it seems, at first, some disposition on the part of some of the leading London papers to cavil at our contributions to the

Exhibition; but even they have changed their tone for the better. We are particularly gratified to observe that the palm of useful inventions has been very fairly carried off by a citizen of our own State. Mr. McCormick's reaping machine has been acknowledged on all hands to bear the bell, and he is likely, we learn, to reap an ample harvest of profit as well as praise. We rejoice heartily in his success.

RICHMOND ATHENÆUM.

We are happy to note here, that the Common Council of our city have passed an ordinance converting the Academy into an Athenæum—providing for the delivery of lectures—and assigning rooms in the building for the accommodation of the Richmond Library Company, and of our Virginia Historical Society, with an annual allowance of one hundred and fifty dollars to each, for the purchase of books. The scheme embraces also a provision for the education of the poor children of the corporation on a large and liberal scale. We regard this measure as highly honorable to the body, and as fairly promising to secure the most important results to our community, and to our whole State. We shall recur to the subject again.

Miscellany.

IDLENESS, AND IDLERS.

Many are the men, besides musicians, who lose their time in keeping it, and beat it only to kill it; but as it is better to wear out than to rust out, so is even an idle occupation, preferable to idleness. Time is the material of life; to kill it, therefore, is *pro tanto* a moral suicide. Indisputable is the fact that such idlers do sometimes actually die of the *tedium vite* brought on by inoccupation, and I would respectfully submit that in these cases the coroner should be summoned, and a verdict be returned of *filio de se*. To bury them in a cross road, however, (after the provision of the English law,) would be inappropriate, since that locality is busy and bustling, and of service to the community. No, they should lie in a waste, for such they made of their

time, with the inscription, "Here sleeps one in death who never did any thing else in his lifetime, and who has now become what he always was—nothing." And over the remains of this human weed should wave the vegetable weed, "that rots itself at ease on Lethe's wharf," and poppies, and darnel, and rank fumiter, and slothful fungus; and, in order to show the cause of his death, his grave should be overrun with *idle thyme*.

THE LYRE.

Perhaps the nearest approach to poetry that Swift ever made was in writing the following lines in praise of it.

Not empire to the rising sun,
By valour, conduct, fortune won;
Not highest wisdom in debates
For framing laws to govern States;
Not skill in sciences profound,
So large to grasp the circle round,
Such heavenly influence require,
As how to strike the Muses' lyre.

LINES TO A YOUNG LADY.

With an Althea.

Accept this althea, my dear,
The fairest that Autumn bestows;
Had we met in the Spring of the year,
I would have presented a rose.

But the flower of Love will not stay,
When the season of Pleasure is past;
While Friendship's still cheerful and gay,
Shall bloom and be bright to the last.

Baccalaureus.

WORDS WITHOUT DEEDS.

Ingenious words which do not spring from any earnest meaning, and are not to end in any action, are of all human products the plentifullest at present, and the most worthless—not to say (as we might) far worse than worthless, positively noxious, unwholesome in a high degree to every human virtue, and fast becoming a mere offence and affliction to all serious persons.”—*Carlyle*.

TULIPS AND TWO-LIPS.

The Mania for *Tulips* has long passed away;
But the passion for *Two-Lips* will never decay.
Martial Minor.

YES AND NO.

Advice to a Young Lady.

Wouldst thou secure much happiness?
Be careful how thou sayest “Yes:”
Wouldst thou escape a deal of woe?
Be wise and firm in saying “No.”

Mentor.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a valuable and interesting communication from our correspondent, Lyman C. Draper, Esq., on the subject of the Shawnee Expedition of 1756; but too late for our present number. It shall appear in our next.

With this number we close our fourth annual volume, and conclude what we may call the first series of our work. In continuing our journal another year, we shall probably conduct it on something of a new plan: or, at least, we shall introduce some new features into it, which, we hope, will make it still more useful and agreeable to our readers.

4040

